

## We Sing, Immanuel, Thy Praise

1. We sing, Im - man - u - el, Thy praise, Thou Prince of Life and  
 2. For Thee, since first the world was made, So man - y hearts have  
 3. Now art Thou here, Thou ev - er blest! In low - ly man - ger  
 4. From Thee a - bove all glad - ness flows, Yet Thou must bear such  
 5. Thou art my Head, my Lord di - vine; I, of Thy Bod - y,  
 6. Thus will I sing Thy prais - es here With joy - ful spir - it

fount of grace, Thou flow'r of Heav'n and star of morn, Thou  
 watched and prayed; The pa - tri - archs' and proph - ets' throng; For  
 dost Thou rest, Thou, mak - ing all things great, art small; So  
 bit - ter woes; The Gen - tiles' light and hope Thou art, Yet  
 whol - ly Thine, And by Thy Spir - it's gra - cious pow'r Will  
 year by year; And when we reck - on years no more, May

Lord of lords, Thou vir - gin born.  
 Thee have hoped and wait - ed long.  
 poor art Thou, yet cloth - est all. Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 find - est none to soothe Thy heart.  
 seek to serve Thee ev - er - more.  
 I in Heav'n Thy name a - dore!