

1. The Babe in Beth-l'hem's man-ger laid In hum-ble form so low;
 melody
 By won-d'ring an-gels
 By won-d'ring an-gels is surveyed Through all His
 By won-d'ring an-gels is surveyed Through all His
 10 is surveyed Through all His scenes of woe, Through all His scenes of woe,
 all His scenes of woe, Through all His scenes of woe,
 scenes of woe, Through all His scenes of woe. By won-d'ring an-gels
 scenes of woe, Through all His scenes of woe. By
 15 By won-d'ring an-gels is surveyed Through all His scenes of woe.
 By won-d'ring an-gels is surveyed Through all His scenes of woe.
 is surveyed Through all His scenes of woe, Through all His scenes of woe.
 won-d'ring an-gels is surveyed Through all His scenes of woe.

2. A Savior! sinners all around
 Sing, shout the wondrous word;
 Let ev'ry bosom hail the sound:
 A Savior! Christ the Lord.

3. Not just to sit on David's throne
 With worldly pomp and joy,
 He came on earth for sin t'atone,
 And Satan to destroy.

4. To preach the Word of life divine,
 And feed with living bread,
 To heal the sick with hand benign
 And raise to life the dead.

5. He preached, He suffered, bled and died
 Uplift 'twixt earth and skies;
 In sinners' stead was crucified,
 For sin a sacrifice.

6. Well may we sing a Savior's birth,
 Who need the grace so giv'n,
 And hail His coming down to earth,
 Who raises us to Heav'n.