

From the squalor of a borrowed stable

(Immanuel)

Stuart Townend

With a 'celtic' feel

D(no³rd)

1. From the squalor of a borrowed stable,

Bm Em⁷ D/G A⁷sus⁴ D(no³rd)

by the Spi - rit and a vir - gin's faith; to the an - guish and the

Bm A⁷sus⁴

shame of scan - dal came the Sa - viour of the hu - man

D(no³rd) D/F# G

race! But the skies were filled with the praise of heav'n,

D Asus⁴ A D

shep - herds lis - ten as the an - gels tell of the Gift of God come.

D/F# G D A^{7sus4} D(no^{3rd})

down to man at the dawn-ing of Im - man - u - el.

2. King of heaven now the Friend of sinners,
 Humble servant in the Father's hands,
 Filled with power and the Holy Spirit,
 Filled with mercy for the broken man.
 Yes, He walked my road and He felt my pain,
 Joys and sorrows that I know so well;
 Yet His righteous steps give me hope again -
 I will follow my Immanuel!
3. Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal,
 He was lifted on a cruel cross;
 He was punished for a world's transgressions,
 He was suffering to save the lost.
 He fights for breath, He fights for me,
 Loosing sinners from the claims of hell;
 And with a shout our souls are free -
 Death defeated by Immanuel!
4. Now He's standing in the place of honour,
 Crowned with glory on the highest throne,
 Interceding for His own beloved
 Till His Father calls to bring them home!
 Then the skies will part as the trumpet sounds
 Hope of heaven or the fear of hell;
 But the Bride will run to her Lover's arms,
 Giving glory to Immanuel!

Chords Used in This Song

D(no ³) 	Bm 	Em ⁷ 	D/G 	A ^{7sus}
D/F# 	G 	D 	A 	