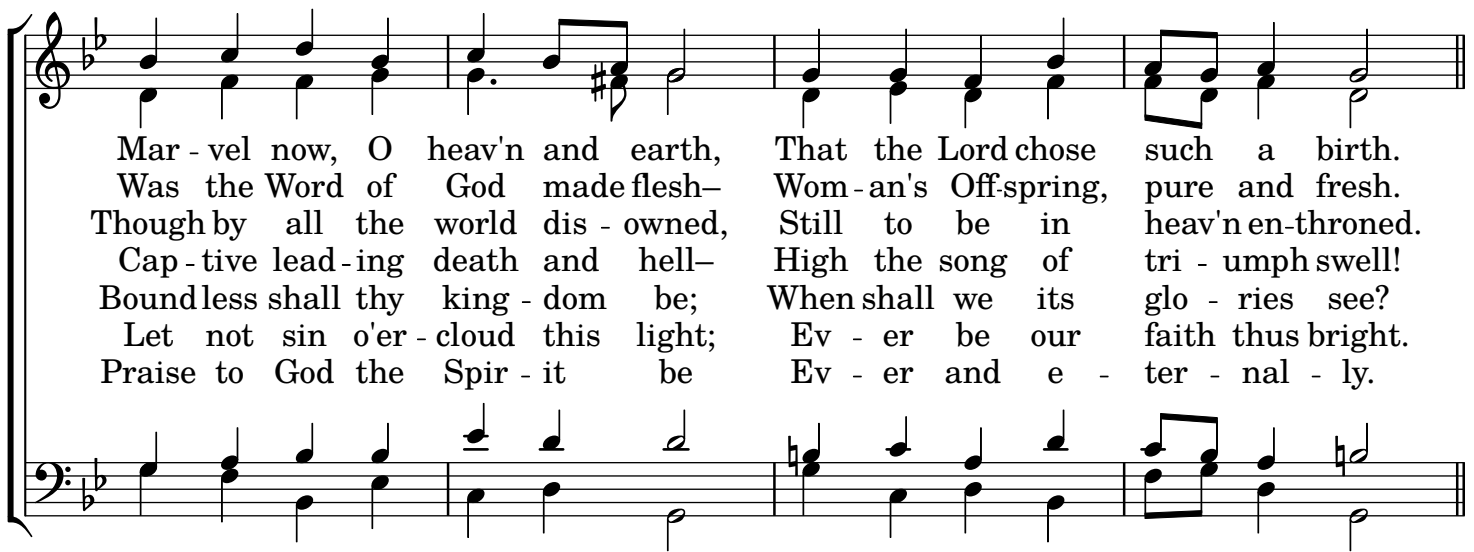
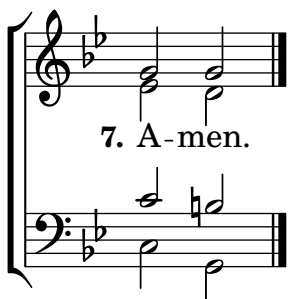




1. Sav - ior of the na - tions, come, Vir - gin's Son, make here thy home!
 2. Not by hu - man flesh and blood, By the Spir - it of our God,
 3. Won-drous birth! O won-drous Child Of the Vir - gin un - de - filed!
 4. From the Fa - ther forth He came And re - turn - eth to the same,
 5. Thou, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, Hast o'er sin the vic - t'ry won.
 6. Bright-ly doth thy man-ger shine, Glo - rious is its light div - ine.
 7. Praise to God the Fa - ther sing, Praise to God the Son, our King,



Mar - vel now, O heav'n and earth, That the Lord chose such a birth.
 Was the Word of God made flesh- Wom - an's Off-spring, pure and fresh.
 Though by all the world dis - owned, Still to be in heav'n en - throned.
 Cap - tive lead - ing death and hell- High the song of tri - umph swell!
 Boundless shall thy king - dom be; When shall we its glo - ries see?
 Let not sin o'er - cloud this light; Ev - er be our faith thus bright.
 Praise to God the Spir - it be Ev - er and e - ter - nal - ly.



7. A - men.

Veni, Redemptor gentium
 Ambrose of Milan, 4th cent.
 tr. Martin Luther: *Nun komm der heiden heiland*
 tr. William M. Reynolds, (1812-1876)