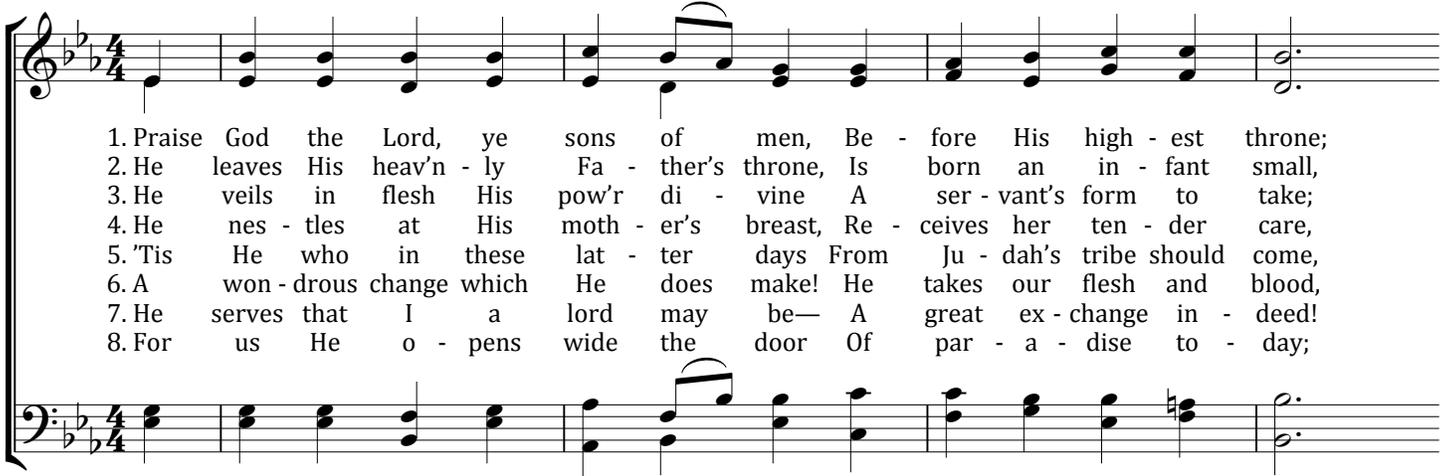


Praise God the Lord, Ye Sons of Men

*Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. Lk. 2:11
Who hath abolished death, and hath brought life and immortality to light through the gospel. 2 Tim. 1:10*



1. Praise God the Lord, ye sons of men, Be - fore His high - est throne;
2. He leaves His heav'n - ly Fa - ther's throne, Is born an in - fant small,
3. He veils in flesh His pow'r di - vine A ser - vant's form to take;
4. He nes - tles at His moth - er's breast, Re - ceives her ten - der care,
5. 'Tis He who in these lat - ter days From Ju - dah's tribe should come,
6. A won - drous change which He does make! He takes our flesh and blood,
7. He serves that I a lord may be— A great ex - change in - deed!
8. For us He o - pens wide the door Of par - a - dise to - day;



To - day He o - pens Heav'n a - gain And gives us His own Son.
And in a man - ger, poor and lone, Lies in a hum - ble stall.
In want and low - li - ness must pine Who heav'n and earth did make.
Whom an - gels hail with joy most blest, King Da - vid's roy - al Heir.
By whom the Fa - ther would up - raise The Church, His Chris - ten - dom.
And He con - ceals for sin - ners' sake His ma - jes - ty of God.
Could Je - sus' love do more for me To help me in my need?
The an - gel guards the gate no more; To God our thanks we pay.

WORDS: Nikolaus Hermann, 1560; *tr.* by August Crull; *alt.* MUSIC: "Nikolaus"; N. H., 1554. Public Domain.