

Down from His Glory

*Christ Jesus... made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant,
and was made in the likeness of men. Php. 2:5-7*

1. Down from His glo - ry, Ev - er liv - ing sto - ry, My God and Sav - ior came,
2. What con - de - scen - sion, Bring - ing us re - demp - tion; That in the dead of night,
3. With - out re - luc - tance, Flesh and blood His sub - stance, He took the form of man,

And Je - sus was His Name; Born in a man - ger, To His own a stran - ger,
Not one faint hope in sight, God, gra - cious, ten - der, Laid a - side His splen - dor,
Re - vealed the hid - den plan, Oh, glo - rious mys - t'ry, Sac - ri - fice of Cal - v'ry,

Refrain

A Man of sor - rows, tears and ag - o - ny.
Stoop - ing to woo, to win, to save my soul. Oh, how I love Him! How I a - dore Him!
And now I know Thou art the great "I Am."

My breath, my sun - shine, my all in all; The great Cre - a - tor

be - came my Sav - ior, And all God's full - ness dwell - eth in Him.