

## Savior of the Nations, Come

1. Savior of the nations, come,  
    Virgin's Sone, make here Your home!  
Marvel now, O heav'n and earth,  
    That the Lord chose such a birth.
2. Not by human flesh and blood,  
    By the Spirit of our God,  
Was the Word of God made flesh -  
    Woman's offspring, pure and fresh.
3. Here a maid was found with child,  
    Yet remained a virgin mild.  
In her womb this truth was shown:  
    God was there upon His thrown.
4. Then stepped forth the Lord of all  
    From His pure and kingly hall;  
God of God, yet fully man,  
    His heroic course began.
5. God the Father was His source,  
    Back to God He ran His course.  
Into hell His road went down,  
    Back then to His throne and crown.
6. For You are the Father's Son  
    Who in flesh the vic'try won.  
By Your mighty pow'r make whole  
    All our ills of flesh and soul.
7. From the manger newborn light  
    Shine in glory through the nigh.  
Darkness there no more resides;  
    In this light faith now abides.
8. Glory to the Father sing,  
    Glory to the Son, our king,  
Glory to the Spirit be  
    Now and through eternity.

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