

O Sing of Christ

1. O sing of Christ, whose birth made known
The kindness of the Lord,
Eternal Word made flesh and bone
So we could be restored.
Upon our frail humanity
God's finger chose to trace
The fullness of His deity,
The icon of His grace.
2. What Adam lost, none could reclaim,
And Paradise was barred
Until the second Adam came
To mend what sin had marred.
For when the time was full and right
God sent His only Son;
He came to us as life and light
And our redemption won.
3. He came to that which was His own,
But He was not received;
Yet still through Him God's glory shone,
And some His name believed.
To these He gave the right to be
The heirs of heav'n above,
Born not of human ancestry
But born of God in love.
4. Lord Jesus Christ, you deigned to dwell
Among us here on earth
As God with us, Emmanuel,
To bring this holy birth.
Though rich, you willingly became
One with our poverty,
That we might share your wealth and name
For all eternity.