

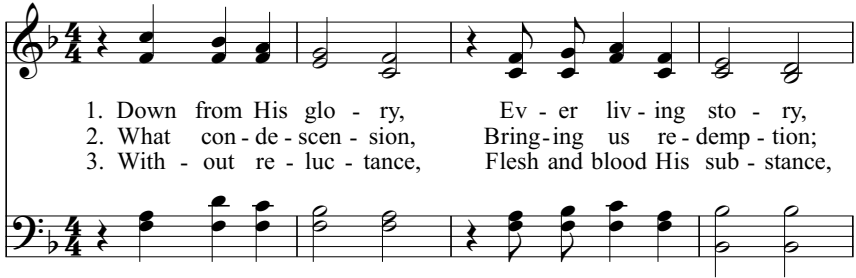
## 3

## Down From His Glory

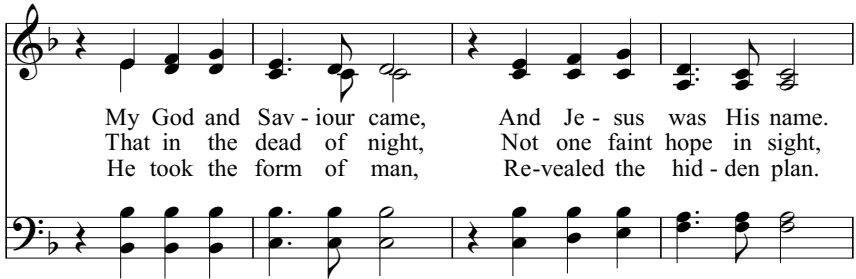
## 從榮耀降臨

William E. Booth-Clibborn

Arr. from E. di Capua



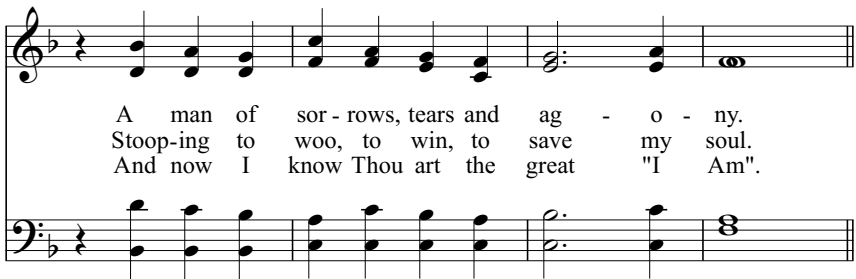
1. Down from His glo - ry,                      Ev - er liv - ing sto - ry,  
 2. What con - de - scen - sion,                  Bring - ing us re - demp - tion;  
 3. With - out re - luc - tance,                      Flesh and blood His sub - stance,



My God and Sav - iour came,                      And Je - sus was His name.  
 That in the dead of night,                      Not one faint hope in sight,  
 He took the form of man,                      Re - vealed the hid - den plan.



Born in a man - ger,                      To His own a stran - ger,  
 God, gra - cious, ten - der,                      Laid a - side His splen - dor,  
 O glo - rious mys - t'ry,                      Sac - ri - fice of Cal - v'ry,



A man of sor - rows, tears and ag - o - ny.  
 Stoop - ing to woo, to win, to save my soul.  
 And now I know Thou art the great "I Am".

## Refrain

O how I love Him! How I a - dore Him!

My breath, my sun - shine, my all in all!

The great Cre - a - tor be - came my Sav - iour,

And all God's full - ness dwell - eth in Him.