

Immanuel, We Sing Thy Praise

Paul Gerhardt, 1653.

William Gardiner, 1815.

Immanuel, we sing Thy praise;  
Thou Prince of Life, Thou fount of grace,  
With all Thy saints, Thee, Lord, we sing;  
Praise, honor, thanks, to Thee we bring.

E'er since the world began to be,  
How many a heart hath longed for Thee!  
And Thou, O long expected guest,  
Hast come at last to make us blest!

Now art Thou here: we know Thee now:  
In lowly manger liest Thou:  
A child, yet makest all things great;  
Poor, yet the earth Thy robe of state.

Now fearlessly I come to Thee:  
From sin and grief O set me free!  
Turn wrath away, dread death destroy,  
And turn my sorrow into joy.

Thou art my head, my Lord divine:  
I am Thy member, wholly Thine;  
And by Thy Spirit's gracious power  
Will seek to serve Thee evermore.