

Thou Virgin-Born Incarnate Word
Anna Hoppe, 1920.
Koralbok, 1884.

Thou virgin-born incarnate Word,
Begotten of the Father,
Blest Son of Mary, David's Lord,
In Thy dear name we gather.
As Thou hast promised, be Thou nigh,
And hear us as we testify,
"Thou art the Christ, our Savior."

The herald in the wilderness
Prepares the way before Thee;
With him let us Thy name confess,
With him let us adore Thee.
Grant that we hearken to his cry,
"Repent, the kingdom draweth nigh,"
And seek Thee, Christ our Savior.

Thou art indeed God's holy Son,
Beloved of Him so dearly,
The mighty works that Thou hast done
Reveal Thy Godhead clearly:
The blind can see, the sick are healed,
The lips once dumb are now unsealed,
All power is Thine, dear Jesus!

Thou art our peace, our righteousness,
The rock of our salvation.
Clothed in Thy garb of holiness,
We fear no condemnation.
Thy blood has cleansed away our sin,
Through Thee eternal life we win,
O crucified Redeemer!