

Savior of the Nations, Come - 2

1. Savior of the nations, come,
Virgin's Son, make here Your home.
Marvel now, O heaven and earth,
That the Lord chose such a birth.

2. From the Godhead forth You came,
And return unto the same,
Captive leading death and hell.
High the song of triumph swell!

3. You, the chosen Holy One,
Have o'er sin the victory won.
Boundless shall Your kingdom be;
When shall we its glories see?

4. Brightly does Your manger shine,
Glorious is its light divine.
Let not sin o'er-cloud this light;
Ever be our faith thus bright.