

Unto Us a Child Is Born  
Harry Sanders, 1887.

Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is giv'n,  
Child the mark of human scorn; Son the Heir of earth and Heav'n;  
Son of God, a human child; God with us, His wondrous name;  
Holy, harmless, undefiled, yet ordained to death and shame.

Oh, that by a worthy song we might echo back the strain,  
Erst that greeted, loud and long, Bethlehem's astonished plain!  
Might the manger cradled king with the shepherd watch behold,  
And with star-led sages bring frankincense, and myrrh and gold!

Great Redeemer, Thou hast died; Thou hast wrought the work sublime;  
And the words have echoed wide to the farthest bounds of time  
"It is finished!" finished long is Thy great redemption plan;  
And we bless Thee in our song, Lord of angels, Son of Man!

Wonderful Thy name we call; Counselor, to Thee we bow;  
Mighty God, the Lord of all, Father everlasting Thou,  
Prince of Peace Thy steadfast throne strong in judgment stands for aye;  
Every land Thy might shall own, all Thy scepter shall obey.