

O Lord, Our God, in Adoration

Words: Michael Cullinan, 1996

Music: Clement Scholefield, 1874

O Lord, our God, in adoration

We worship You and bend the knee,  
With angel hosts our praises singing,  
With longing eyes the Christ to see.

To shepherds, angels tell the story,  
Who run with haste to Bethl'hem near  
That they might see this Child most holy  
And spread the word that all might hear.

Of virgin mother pure and favored,  
The King of kings is born this day.  
A humble stable gives Him shelter-  
His bed, a manger filled with hay.

This infant Sovereign comes as servant-  
For to this purpose was He sent.  
His life and death and resurrection  
Are sacrifice and sacrament.

And so with kings we kneel before Him  
To offer gifts of frankincense;  
With myrrh and gold we make oblation-  
Each Christian heart on earth repents!

Be near us, Lord, when we are weary;  
Secure us to Your loving breast  
Until You bring us to Your kingdom  
Where we shall find eternal rest.