

# All Praise to Thee, Eternal Lord

CHRIST, THE REDEEMER:  
BIRTH

And the Word became flesh... John 1:14

All praise to Thee, e - ter - nal Lord,  
Once did the skies be - fore Thee bow;  
A lit - tle Child, Thou art our Guest,  
Thou com - est in the dark - some night  
All this for us Thy love hath done;

Who, clothed in garb of flesh and blood;  
A vir - gin's arms con - tain Thee now;  
That wea - ry ones in Thee may rest;  
To make us chil - dren of the light;  
By this to Thee our love is won;

Choos - ing a man - ger for Thy throne,  
While an - gels, who in Thee re - joice,  
For - lorn and low - ly is Thy birth,  
To make us in the realms di - vine,  
For this our joy - ful songs we raise

While worlds on worlds are Thine a - lone.  
Now lis - ten for Thine in - fant voice.  
That we may rise to heav'n from earth.  
Like Thine own an - gels round Thee shine.  
And shout our thanks in cease - less praise!

TEXT: *Martin Luther, 1524*  
MUSIC: *Robert Schumann*

Gelobet seist du, Jesu  
Хвала Тебе, Христос Господь