

Down from His Glory

"Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God: But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men." — Philippians 2:6-7

Tune: 'O SOLE MIO

Eduardo di Capua & Alfredo Mazzucchi 1898

William E. Booth-Clibborn 1921 Arr., William E. Booth-Clibborn 1921

1. Down from His glo - ry, Ev - er - liv - ing sto - ry,
2. What con - de - scen - sion, Bring - ing us re - demp - tion;
3. With - out re - luc - tance, Flesh and blood His sub - stance,

1. Down from His glo - ry, Ev - er - liv - ing sto - ry...
2. - 3. likewise

My God and Sav - ior came, And Je - sus was His name.
That in the dead of night, Not one faint hope in sight,
He took the form of man, Re - vealed the hid - den plan,

Born in a man - ger, To His own a stran - ger,
God, gra - cious, ten - der, Laid a - side His splen - dor,
O glo - rious mys - t'ry Sac - ri - fice of Cal - v'ry,

A man of sor - rows, tears and ag - o - ny.
Stoop - ing to woo, to win, to save my soul.
And now I know Thou art the great "I Am."

*Bass may elect to begin each phrase one beat ahead of the other parts.

Down from His Glory

Chorus

O how I love Him! How I a - dore Him!

My breath, my sun - shine, my all in all.

The great Cre - a - tor be - came my Sav - ior,

And all God's full - ness dwell - eth in Him.