

DOWN FROM HIS GLORY

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Arr. from E. di Capua

1. Down from His glo-ry, Ev - er liv - ing sto - ry, My God and Sav - ior came,
2. What con - de - scen - sion, Bringing us re - demp - tion; That in the dead of night,
3. With - out re - luc - tance, Flesh and blood His substance, He took the form of man,

And Je - sus was His name. Born in a man - ger, To His own a stran - ger,
Not one faint hope in sight, God, gracious, ten - der, Laid a - side His splen - dor,
Revealed the hid - den plan. O glo - rious mys - t'ry, Sac - ri - fice of Cal - v'ry,

CHORUS

A Man of sorrows, tears and ag - o - ny.
Stooping to woo, to win, to save my soul. O how I love Him! How I a -
And now I know Thou art the great "I Am."

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.