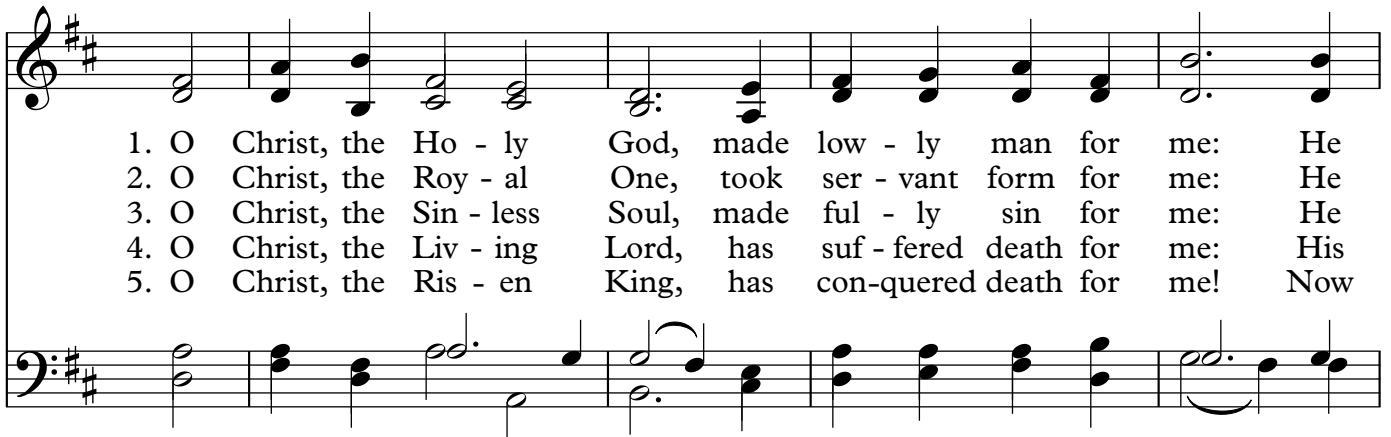
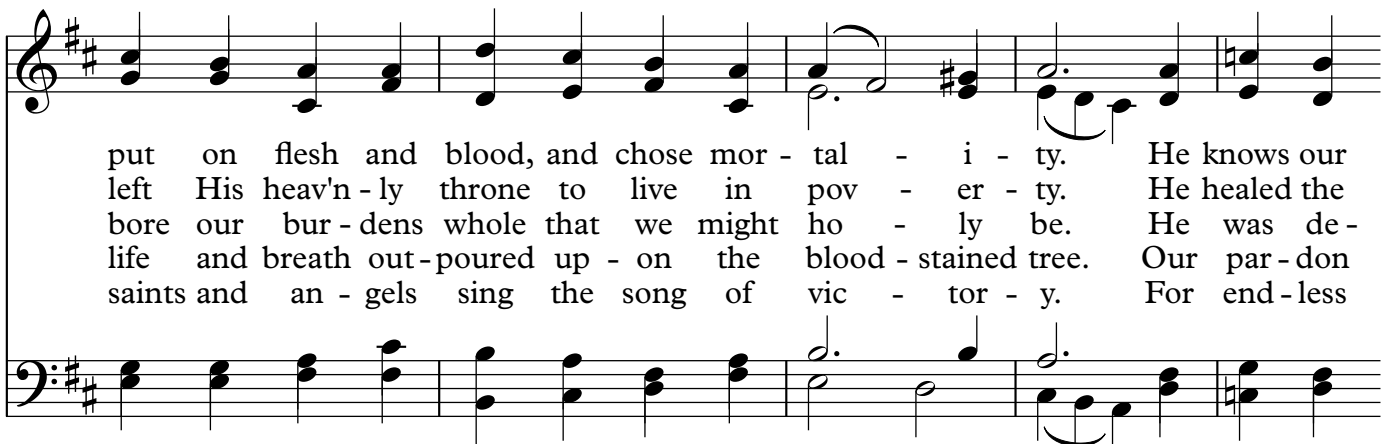


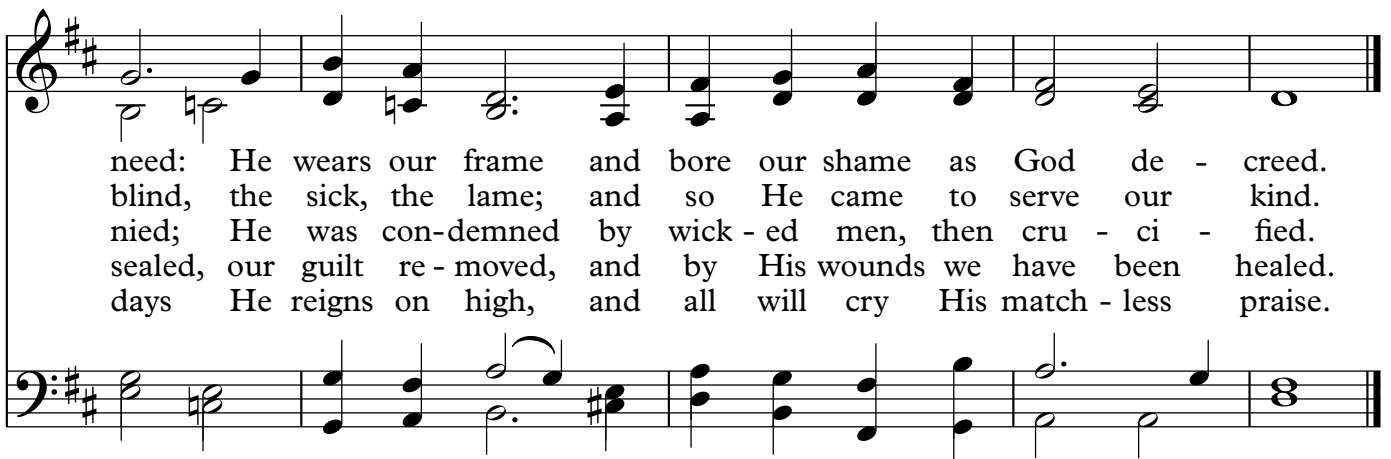
# O Christ, the Holy God



1. O Christ, the Ho - ly God, made low - ly man for me: He  
 2. O Christ, the Roy - al One, took ser - vant form for me: He  
 3. O Christ, the Sin - less Soul, made ful - ly sin for me: He  
 4. O Christ, the Liv - ing Lord, has suf - fered death for me: His  
 5. O Christ, the Ris - en King, has con - quered death for me! Now



put on flesh and blood, and chose mor - tal - i - ty. He knows our  
 left His heav'n - ly throne to live in pov - er - ty. He healed the  
 bore our bur - dens whole that we might ho - ly be. He was de -  
 life and breath out - poured up - on the blood - stained tree. Our par - don  
 saints and an - gels sing the song of vic - tor - y. For end - less



need: He wears our frame and bore our shame as God de - creed.  
 blind, the sick, the lame; and so He came to serve our kind.  
 nied; He was con - demned by wick - ed men, then cru - ci - fied.  
 sealed, our guilt re - moved, and by His wounds we have been healed.  
 days He reigns on high, and all will cry His match - less praise.

Jonathan Landry Cruse, 2013

LOVE UNKNOWN 6.6.6.6.8.8.

John Ireland, 1918