

ERE the blue heavens were stretched abroad,  
From everlasting was the Word:  
With God He was; the Word was God,  
And must as God be here adored.

2 By His own power were all things made;  
By Him supported all things stand;  
He is the whole creation's Head,  
And angels fly at His command.

3 Ere sin was born, or Satan fell,  
He led the host of morning stars;  
His generation who can tell,  
Or count the number of His years?

4 But see, He leaves His home above,  
A body takes on earth below,  
That He may show His glorious love,  
And save us from our guilt and woe.

5 Mortals with joy beheld His face,  
The eternal Father's only Son;  
How full of Truth! how full of grace!  
When through His eyes the Godhead shone!

6 Archangels leave their high abode  
To learn new mysteries here, and tell  
The love of our descending God,  
The glories of Emmanuel.