

From the Father forth He came And returneth to the same, Captive leading death and hell High the song of triumph swell!

Thou, the Father's only Son, Hast over sin the victory won. Boundless shall Thy kingdom be; When shall we its glories see? Brightly doth Thy manger shine, Glorious is its light divine. Let not sin overcloud this light; Ever be our faith thus bright.

Praise to God the Father sing, Praise to God the Son, our King, Praise to God the Spirit be Ever and eternally.