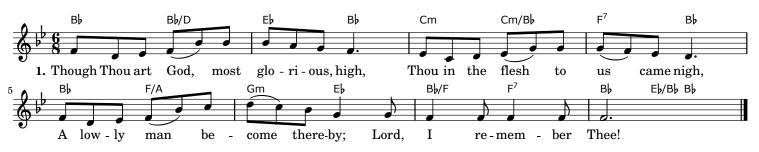
Though Thou art God, most glorious, high

Praise of the Lord — His Life



- 2. Glory divine was put away Under the tent of flesh to stay, No outward beauty to display; Lord, I remember Thee!
- 3. Thou art a root from out dry ground, Thou wast the Man of sorrows found, Hated, despised by man around; Lord, I remember Thee!
- 4. Gentle and lowly is Thy heart, Willing to suffer all Thou art, To God and man complaining not; Lord, I remember Thee!
- 5. Thou as a man art tender, sweet, Balanced in every way, complete, Meal-offering to the Father meet; Lord, I remember Thee!
- 6. Doing the Father's will Thy prize, Never accepting Satan's lies, None like Thyself, so faithful, wise; Lord, I remember Thee!
- 7. For Thine obedience to God's will, Willing to suffer deathly ill, E'en on the Cross my place to fill, Lord, I remember Thee!
- 8. Therefore hath God exalted Thee, Given Thee glory, majesty, Heaven and earth will bow the knee; O Lord, I worship Thee!