

Praise God the Lord

Capo 3: **D A D G A D A Bm A D E7**

1 Praise God the Lord, you sons of men, be - fore his high - est
 2 He leaves his heaven - ly Fa - ther's throne, is born an in - fant
 3 His power to use he now re - frains, no crown a-dorns his

A D A7 D Em A

throne; to - day he o - pens heaven a - gain and
 small, and in a man - ger, poor and lone, lies
 brow; he who as King for - ev - er reigns comes

Bm A A#° Bm F#m D G Bm7 D A D

gives us his own Son, and gives us his own Son.
 in a hum - ble stall, lies in a hum - ble stall.
 as a ser - vant now, comes as a ser - vant now.

4 He is the branch of David's line,
 King David's Lord and Son,
 through whom and by whose grace divine
 the kingdom must be won,
 the kingdom must be won.

6 He serves that I a king may be:
 a great exchange indeed!
 Could Jesus' love do more for me
 to help me in my need,
 to help me in my need?

5 A wondrous change we see him make;
 he takes our flesh and blood,
 and he conceals for sinners' sake
 his majesty of God,
 his majesty of God.

7 He opens us again the door
 to Paradise today;
 the angel guards the gate no more:
 to God our thanks we pay,
 to God our thanks we pay!

Text: Nikolaus Herman, c. 1554; tr. August Crull, 1845–1923, alt.
 Tune: Nikolaus Herman, c. 1554; harm. J. S. Bach, c. 1738

CM with repeat
 LOBT GOTT, IHR CHRISTEN
 This tune in a lower key: 230