

HOW LOW WAS OUR REDEEMER BROUGHT

(Luke 2:14; Luke 9:58; John 13:3-5; Philippians 2:6-11; 1 Peter 2:24; Revelation 22:5)

VERSE 1 How low was our Redeemer brought, the King who held the stars
Lay helpless in a maiden's arms and pressed against her heart
While sheep and cattle raised their voice the babe could speak no words
The ever flowing Spring of Joy had come to share our thirst

VERSE 2 How low was our Redeemer brought, the Lord the worlds obeyed
Would stumble as He learned to walk upon the ground He'd made
The One the angels bowed before would kneel to wash our feet
And be at home among the poor though He owned everything

CHORUS Gloria, gloria in the highest
Gloria, gloria in the highest

VERSE 3 How low was our Redeemer brought to raise us from our shame
And now the highest praise of all belongs to Jesus' name
The Healer wounded on a tree to bear our grief and sin
The King gave up His crown so we could ever reign with Him