


Saviour Of The Nations Come

NUN KOMM DER HEIDEN HEILAND (77 77)

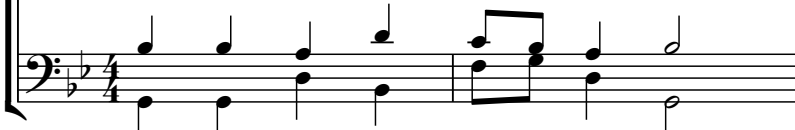
Text: St Ambrose (397)

Soprano
Alto




1. Sav - iour of the na - tions, come;
 2. Not by hu - man flesh_ and blood;
 3. Won - drous birth! O won - drous child
 4. From the Fa - ther forth_ he came
 5. Thou, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son,
 6. Bright - ly doth thy man - ger shine,
 7. Praise to God the Fa - ther sing,


Tenor
Bass



3



Vir - gin's Son, here make thy home!
 by the Spir - it of our God
 of the Vir - gin un - de - filed!
 and re - turn - eth to the same,
 hast o'er sin the vic - t'ry won.
 glo - rious is its light di - vine.
 praise to God the Son, our King,



5

Mar - vel now, O heav'n and earth,
 was the Word of God made flesh,
 Though by all the world dis - owned,
 cap - tive lead - ing death and hell
 Bound - less shall thy king - dom be;
 Let not sin o'er - cloud this light;
 praise to God the Spir - it be

7

that the Lord chose such a birth.
 wo - man's off - spring, pure and fresh.
 still to be in heav'n en - throned.
 high the song of tri - umph swell!
 when shall we its glo - ries see?
 ev - er be our faith thus bright.
 ev - er and e - ter - nal - ly.