Saviour of the Nations, Come

Reynolds

- Saviour of the nations, come; show the glory of the Son! Marvel now, O heav'n and earth, that our Lord chose such a birth.
- 2. Not by human flesh and blood, but the Spirit of our God was the Word of God made flesh; woman's offspring, pure and fresh.
- Wondrous birth! O wondrous child of the Virgin undefiled!
 Mighty God and man in one, eager now his race to run.
- God Creator is his source, back to God he runs his course, down to death and hell descends, God's high throne he reascends.
- 5. Now your lowly manger bright hallows night with new-born light; let no night this light subdue, let our faith shine ever new.

Inspiration: "Veni, Redemptor gentium", Latin, St. Ambrose of Milan, 340-397; German tr., Martin Luther, 1483-1546, "Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland", 1524. Lyrics: 77.77; William M. Reynolds, 1812-1876, in his "Hymns, Original and Selected", 1851, rev. Martin L. Seltz, 1909-1967. Public domain.