

Saviour of the Nations, Come

1 Sav - ior of the na - tions, come, Vir - gin's
 2 Not by hu - man flesh and blood, By the
 3 Won - drous birth! O won - drous Child Of the
 4 From the Fa - ther forth He came And re -
 5 Thou, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, Hast o'er

Son, make her Thy home! Mar - vel now, O
 Spir - it of our God, Was the Word of
 Vir - gin un - de - filed! Though by all the
 turn - eth to the same, Cap - tive lead - ing
 sin the vic - tory won. Bound - less shall Thy

(after v. 7)
 heav'n and earth, That the Lord chose such a birth.
 God made flesh— Wo - man's Off - spring, pure and fresh.
 world dis - owned, Still to be in heav - en en - throned.
 death and hell— High the song of tri - umph swell!
 king - dom be; When shall we its glo - ries see? (A - men.)

6 Brightly doth Thy manger shine,
 Glorious is its light divine.
 Let not sin o'er cloud this light;
 Ever be our faith thus bright.

7 Praise to God the Father sing,
 Praise to God the Son, our King,
 Praise to God the Spirit be
 Ever and eternally.

TEXT: *Veni, Redemptor gentium*, St. Ambrose, 340-397,
 translated by William M. Reynolds, 1812-1876, alt.

MELODY: from *Erfurt Enchiridion*, 1524

HARMONIZATION: Melchior Vulpius, 1560?-1616, from *Erfurt Enchiridion*, 1524

NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND
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