

All Praise to Thee Eternal Lord

Martin Luther

Puer Nobis

All praise to thee, e - ter - nal Lord, clothed in a
Once did the skies be - fore thee bow, a vir - gin's
A lit - tle child thou art our guest, that wea - ry
Thou com - est in the dark - some night to make us
All this for us thy love hath done; by this to

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garb of flesh and blood; choos - ing a man - ger
arms con - tain thee now, while an - gels, who in
ones in thee may rest; for - lorn and low - ly
chil - dren of the light, To make us in the
thee our love is won! For this we tune our

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for thy throne, while worlds on worlds are thine a - lone
thee re - joice, now lis - ten for thine in - fant voice
is thy birth that we may rise to heav'n from earth
realms di - vine, like thine own an - gels round thee shine
cheer - ful lays and sing our thanks in cease - less praise!