

LET earth and heaven combine,  
angels and men agree,  
to praise in songs divine,  
the incarnate Deity,  
our God contracted to a span,  
incomprehensibly made man.

2 He laid His glory by,  
he wrapped Him in our clay;  
unmarked by human eye,  
the latent Godhead lay;  
infant of days He here became,  
and bore the mild Immanuel's name.

3 Unsearchable the love  
that has the Saviour brought;  
the grace is far above  
or man or angel's thought:  
suffice for us that God, we know,  
our God, is manifest below.

4 He deigns in flesh to appear,  
widest extremes to join;  
to bring our vileness near,  
and make us all divine:  
and we the life of God shall know,  
for God is manifest below.

5 Made perfect by His love,  
and sanctified by grace,  
we shall from earth remove,  
and see His glorious face:  
then shall His love be fully showed,  
and man shall then be lost in God.

*Charles Wesley, 1707-88*