Ere the Blue Heavens Were Stretch'd Abroad

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
Ere the blue heavens were stretch'd abroad, From

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
everlasting was the Word; With

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
God he was; the Word was God, And

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
must divinely be ador'd.

The other verses

2 By his own power were all things made;
By him supported all things stand;
He is the whole creation's head,
And angels fly at his command.

3 Ere sin was born, or Satan fell,
He led the host of morning stars;
(Thy generation who can tell,
Or count the number of thy years?)

4 But lo, he leaves those heavenly forms,
The Word descends and dwells in clay,
That he may hold converse with worms,
Dress'd in such feeble flesh as they.

5 Mortals with joy beheld his face,
Th' eternal Father's only Son;
How full of truth! how full of grace!
When thro' his eyes the Godhead shone!

6 Archangels leave their high abode
To learn new mysteries here, and tell
The loves of our descending God,
The glories of Imannuel.

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