

Manger Throne

Phil Wickham

You could have stepped into creation
With fire for all to see
Brought every tribe and nation to their knees
Arriving with the host of heaven
In royal robe and crown
The rulers of the earth all bowing down

But You chose meekness over majesty
Wrapped Your power in humanity

Glory be to You alone
King who reigns from a manger throne
My life, my praise, everything I own
To Jesus the King on a manger throne

You could have marched in all your glory
Into the heart of Rome
Showed them splendor like they'd never known
But You wrote a better story
In humble Bethlehem
Creator in the arms of common men

You will die for our redemption
And You'll rise so we can live

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From heaven to the cradle
From cradle to the cross
Let heaven and nature sing
This is our King
But the grave couldn't hold Him
Our God has overcome
Let Heaven and nature sing
This is our King

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All hail the King
All hail the King
All hail the King

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