

# 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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My life, my praise, everything I own  
To Jesus the King on a manger throne

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  
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All hail the King  
All hail the King  
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