

# Lowborn

## Wolves At The Gate

Lowborn to the world was the image of what was always invisible  
Unending light now veiled in the flesh - impossible!  
Lowborn - Savior! Setting aside Your glory above  
Emmanuel! What a world You love!  
The blind will see, the deaf will hear, the dead will raise to life

Hear the song of the angels  
Glory lays in a manger  
Fear not the advent of the Great I Am  
Humble He comes to the world as a Lamb

Come behold and Hear the angels sing  
Lift your voices, Hail the Lowborn King  
See the mystery God become a man  
Lift your voices to the Lamb

Chased and hunted down by kings that sought His crown  
Still He never thought to return and withdraw grace  
Selfless, is the God who makes peace with us fallen people  
He has come for those who are in the shadow of death  
O the Lowborn Savior! What a world You love!

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Lowborn God, save us from sin!  
Lowborn God, save us, save!  
Come save our souls!

The unseen God silently lays  
Waiting until the glorious day

The Incarnate Divine put His life out on the line  
For children of the dust while lifting up our curse

The Lowborn will save us  
Guide us into the way of peace  
Lowborn! Lowborn!  
Guide us into peace  
Lowborn! Lowborn!  
Make our sorrows cease

Hear the song of the angels  
Glory comes to us as a Lamb

Hear the song of the angels  
Glory lays in a manger  
Fear not the advent of the Great I Am  
Humble He comes to the world as a Lamb

Come behold and Hear the angels sing  
Lift your voices, Hail the Lowborn King  
See the mystery God become a man  
Lift your voices, Glory to the Lowborn  
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