

# Though You Are God

Words: Robert Loretz

Music: Jean Sibelius

Though You are God, with Fa-ther and the Spi-rit, You did not cling to  
To sa-tis - fy our hun-ger for Your love, - You come to us as  
Em-man-u - el, You're long ing to be with us, You bid us share Your

Your e - qua - li - ty, Emp-tied Your - self, be - came for us a slave, -  
flesh and blood outpoured, And then to quench Your thirst-ing for our love, -  
one true sa - cri - fice, Of - fer our - selves, with You the Ho - ly Lamb, -

and hum bler yet, You died up - on a tree, You give Your flesh that  
You come a - gain, as poor est of the poor, That what we do to  
Washed by Your Blood, You call us in - to life, So fed by You, made

we be tru - ly fed, - Your Ri sen Self, in form of low - ly bread.  
these the least of breth ren, we do to You, our Sa viour and our Lord.  
ho - ly and made one. - We, now Your Bo - dy, for the world, be come.