

Son of Mary
English: John W. Peterson

Son of Mary, Son of Man,
Born of a Virgin O glorious plan;
God of very God is He,
In flesh revealed for the world to see.
Christ Incarnate truth sublime,
Willingly bound now by space and time;
Laying by His glory above,
Born among men, O what wondrous love

Never we'll know the fullness of grace,
Bringing Him down to Bethlehem's place;
but we can gratefully bow at His feet,
Worship, adore Him, his praises repeat.

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Born of a virgin O glorious plan;
God of very God is He,
In flesh revealed for the world to see!

Never we'll know the fullness of grace,
Bringing Him down to Bethlehem's place;
But we can gratefully bow at His feet,
Worship, adore Him, His praises repeat.

Son of Mary, Son of Man,
Born of a virgin O glorious plan;
God of very God is He: Sound forth His praise!
Glad anthems raise! Thru all our days and eternity!