Heaven Cannot Contain

word by Charles Wesley, music by Carl Thomas Gladstone

Asus-A E
Glory be to God on high,
D
And peace on earth descend;
Asus-A E A
God comes down; bows the sky,
D A
and shows himself our friend!

E
Heaven cannot contain!
D
Knees and hearts to him we bow;
G D
Jesus is our brother now.

God invisible appears,
God the great I AM
Sojourns in this vale of tears,
And Jesus is his name.

Stand amazed, ye heavens, at this!
Lord of earth and skies
Humbled to the dust he is,
And in a manger lies!

Emptied of all majesty,
Dazzling glories shorn,
Being's source begins to be,
And God himself is born!

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