Immanuel, Prince Of Peace

1. Oh, sing that song to me again, Whose charm doth never cease,
   Of Him who died for sinful men: Immanuel, Prince of Peace.

2. When I, a lisp-ing in-fant, lay Upon my mother's knee,
   She told me in the twilight gray, How Jesus died for me;

3. Oh, song of songs, that grows sublime As onward roll the years;
   Oh, story woven into rhyme, That melts the heart to tears;

The peer-less One of all the throng Who've walked our earthly sod;
She sang a song of heav'n and God I never can forget;
I love, I love to hear that song, It fills my soul with joy:

The sweet-est name that lives in song: Christ Jesus, Son of God.
And tho' she sleeps beneath the sod, Her song is living yet.
To Him all songs of praise belong Which mortal tongues employ.
Immanuel, Prince Of Peace

Chorus

Oh, sing that song to me again, Whose charm doth never cease,

Of Him who died for sinful men, Immanuel, Prince of Peace.