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.
   The peerless One of all the throng Who've walked our earthly sod;
   The sweetest name that lives in song: Christ Jesus, Son of God.

2. When I, a lisp-ing infant, lay Upon my mother's knee,
   She told me in the twilight gray, How Jesus died for me;
   She sang a song of heav'n and God I never can forget;
   And tho' she sleeps beneath the sod, Her song is living yet.

3. Oh, song of songs, that grows sublime As onward roll the years;
   Oh, story woven into rhyme, That melts the heart to tears;
   I love, I love to hear that song, It fills my soul with joy;
   To Him all songs of praise belong Which mortal tongues employ.

Words: Andrew Sherwood
Music: D. B. Towner

PDHymns.com
Chorus

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