

Down from His splendor in glory He came

Elton M. Roth

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Down from His splendor in glory He came,
Into a world of woe;
Took on Himself all my guilt and my shame,
Why should He love me so?

Refrain

*How can I help but love Him,
When He loved me so?
How can I help but love Him,
When He loved me so?*

I am unworthy to take of His grace,
Wonderful grace so free;
Yes, Jesus suffered and died in my place,
E'en for a soul like me.

Refrain

**He is the fairest of thousands to me,
His love is sweet and true;
Wonderful beauty in Him I now see,
More than I ever knew.**

Refrain

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