

# 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!

