

# Chris Tomlin, Emmanuel (Hallowed Manger Ground)

What hope we hold this starlit night  
A King is born in Bethlehem  
Our journey long, we seek the light  
That leads to the hallowed manger ground  
What fear we felt in the silent age  
Four-hundred years can He be found  
But broken by a baby's cry  
Rejoice in the hallowed manger ground  
Emmanuel, Emmanuel  
God incarnate, here to dwell  
Emmanuel, Emmanuel  
Praise His name Emmanuel  
The son of God, here born to bleed  
A crown of thorns would pierce His brow  
And we beheld this offering  
Exalted now the King of kings  
Praise God for the hallowed manger ground  
Emmanuel, Emmanuel  
God incarnate, here to dwell  
Emmanuel, Emmanuel  
Praise His name Emmanuel  
Oh, praise His name Emmanuel  
Oh, praise His name Emmanuel