

# Immanuel

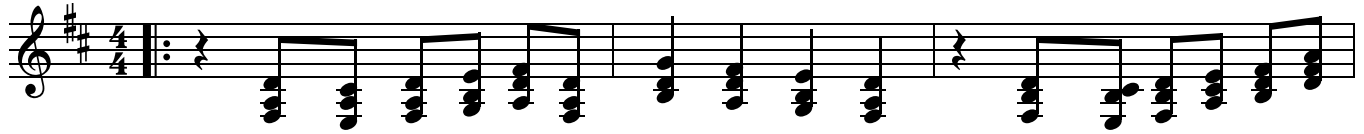
Words and Music by  
Stuart Townend

♩ = 100

VERSE

D

Bm



1. From the squal - or of a bor - rowed sta - ble, by the Spir - it and a
2. King of heav - en now the friend of sin - ners, hum - ble ser - vant in the
3. Through the kiss - es of a friend's be - tray - al, He was lift - ed on a
4. Now He's stand - ing in the place of hon - or, crowned with glo - ry on the

4

Em<sup>7</sup>

G<sup>2</sup>

A<sup>sus</sup>

D



vir - gin's faith, to the an - guish and the shame of scan - dal,  
Fa - ther's hands, filled with pow - er and the Ho - ly Spir - it,  
cru - el cross. He was pun - ished for a world's trans - gres - sions;  
high - est throne, in - ter - ced - ing for His own be - lov - ed

7

Bm

A<sup>sus</sup>

D



came the Sav - ior of the hu - man race. But the skies were filled with the  
filled with mer - cy for the bro - ken man. Yes, He walked my road and He  
He was suf - fer - ing to save the lost. He — fights for breath, He —  
'til His Fa - ther calls to bring them home. Then the skies will part as the

11

D/F# G

D

A<sup>sus</sup>

D



praise of heav'n. Shep - herds lis - ten as the an - gels tell of the gift of God come —  
felt my pain, joys and sor - rows that I know so well; Yet His right - eous steps give me  
fights for me, loos - ing sin - ners from the claims of hell; And — with a shout, our —  
trum - pet sounds hope of heav - en or the fear of hell. But the bride will run to her

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