

# How Beautiful the Mystery

**Verse**

E B E A E B sus4 B

1. How beau-ti - ful the mys-ter - y: th'E - ter - nal Word comes down to  
 2. By an - gry swords and dark de - cree He's driv - en from His land. But  
 3. How beau-ti - ful the mys-ter - y: the Word shall come a - gain to

E B E F#m7 B E

live and love and die and rise, to claim His vic - tor's crown. Con-  
 still He hum - bly bows His head to trust His Fath - er's hand. The  
 raise His own to live with Him, set free from death and sin. O!

A E B sus4 B E G#m A Γ

tent we find Him cra - dled there a - mongst the filth and beasts. Who  
 spot - less Lamb lays down His life, a curse up - on a cross. Then  
 may our hearts grow ev - er fond or Mar - y's pre - cious boy: Our

E B C#m7 F#m B sus4 E E sus4

would be - lieve that He will - be our guide from death to peace!  
 lives that He might gua - ran - tee that no sheep will be lost.  
 Christ, our hope, our heart's de - sire, our King and Sov - 'reign joy!

E B A E C#m7 A Maj7 B sus4

**Chorus**

How beau-ti - ful the mys-ter-y: th'E - ter - nal Word came down; the

B A C#m7 F#m7 B sus4 E E sus4 E

Ser-vant-King has set us free to live for His re - nown.