Star in the East

1. Hail the blest morn, see the great Mediator,
   Down from the
   regions of glory descend!

2. Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining;
   Low lies his
   bed with the beasts of the stall;

3. Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
   Odors of
   Eden and offerings divine?

4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
   Vainly with
   gifts would His favour secure;

5. ...}

6. ...}

7. ...}

8. ...}

9. ...}

10. ...}

11. ...}

babe in the manger, Lo, for his guard the bright angels attend.

slumber reclining, Wise men and shepherds before him do fall.

pearls from the ocean, Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

heart's adoration, Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness and lend us Thine aid; Star in the East, the horizon a-
dorning, Guide where our infant Redeemer was laid.

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