

AMNS 47 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning

Melody: Bede

Reginald Heber
(1783-1826)

Adapted from Handel by
John Goss (1800-1880)

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing;
3. Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,

dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;
low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
o - dours of E - dom, and off - 'rings di - vine,
vain - ly with gifts would his fa - vour se - cure:

star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
an - gels a - dore him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
rich - er by far is the heart's a - do - ra - tion,

guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Ma - ker and Mon - arch and Sa - viour of all.
myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.