

# STAR IN THE EAST. 11,10.

A minor. Reginald Heber.

Southern Harmony.

1. Hail, the blest morn, see the great Med-i a - tor, Down from the re - gions of glor - y de - scend. Bright-est and best of the  
 Shep-herds, go wor - ship the babe in the man-ger, Lo, for his guard the bright an - gels at - tend.

2. Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shin-ing; Low lies his bed, with the beasts of the stall; Bright-est and best of the  
 An - gels a - dore him, in slum - bers re - clin-ing, Wise men and shep - herds be fore him do fall.

8  
 3. Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of Ed - en, and of - f'rings di - vine, Bright-est and best of the  
 Gems from the moun - tains, and pearls from the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine.

4. Vain-ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion, Vain - ly with gold we his fa - vor se - cure. Bright-est and best of the  
 Rich er by far is the heart's a - dor - a - tion; Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.

sons of the morn-ing! Dawn on our dark-ness, and lend us thine aid; Star in the east, the hor-i-zon a - dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re - deem-er is laid.

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