

STAR IN THE EAST. 11.10.11.10.

A minor. Reginald Heber.

William Walker

1. Hail, the blest morn, see the great Med - i - a - tor, Down from the re - gions of glo - ry 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.

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

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.

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-fath Re-deem-er is laid.

4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation; Vainly with gold we his favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration; Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.