

Then each to each the shepherds, turning slow  
From that bright vision, spake in accents low,  
"What thing is this ? To Bethlehem let us go."

---

### THE STAR OF THE MAGI.

In those blue skies afar,  
I see a single solitary star,  
Its radiant light  
So far from earth, so calmly, purely bright.

And even so, I dream,  
Fell on the wise men's eyes that mystic beam,  
Which, from their home,  
Led them, through Judah's destined land to roam.

Oft, as they journeyed on,  
Their glance was raised to where serenely shone  
That silent star,  
Leading their steps so surely, though so far.

What thoughts, unknown before,  
Stirred in those minds, so rich in earth's deep lore !  
What did they seek ?  
A King's new-risen pomp ? an infant Saviour meek !