

*THE CHRIST STAR*

**M**YRIAD stars o'erhung the plains  
Of Bethlehem that night;  
But brighter far than all the rest,  
One star flung out its light.  
The brightness of that star proclaimed  
The coming of the King;  
And startled shepherds woke to hear  
Angelic voices sing.

From out the East with precious gifts  
Came wise men from afar,  
To where with fullest glory shone  
The radiance of that star.  
"Here is the dwelling of the King!"  
They cried, with gladsome shout;  
And far above them through the night  
The heavenly songs rang out.

Dear Lord, we bring our hearts to Thee—  
Not frankincense or gold,  
Such as that night, with holy joy,  
The wise men brought of old.  
Abide with us, O Heavenly Child,  
Our Saviour, Master, Friend;  
And to Thy name our songs shall rise  
In praises without end.