

CHRISTMAS LYRIC

Come and adore! For lo! the Saviour's Star
Glad with its lustre the Judean skies.
Hearken the spirit-hymns, that swell afar
O'er Mamrez' plain, whose 'wakening flocks arise.
Now are the Prophets' rhapsodies fulfilled,
High Heaven and Earth alike with wondering joy are
thrilled.

Come and adore! From Shechem's stony street,
By Kedron's torrent see the Magi go,
Dust of the desert on their camels' feet,
Weary their bodies, but their souls aglow.
"For we have seen His Star-Sign in the East
"Soon on the God-Child's face our longing eyes shall
feast."

Ye drowsy shepherds by Gibeah's slopes
Wake to the glory of this mystic night.
Now is the crowning of your dreams and hopes;
Lo! above Gedor's peak the flaming light!
Glad vision!—hear the Seraph-anthems ring
"Peace on the earth to men; Glory to Heaven's King."