



THE SENTINEL
OF THE
BLESSED SACRAMENT

VcI XVIII No 1

Montreal,

January 1915.

A HYMN ON THE THREE MAGI.

From those Blest Regions where the Sun displays
His Blooming Light, and spreads his Earliest Rays,
Where Fragrant Groves for Sacred Incense spring,
To thee, Great Son of God, our Zealous Vows we
bring.

Hail, Mighty Infant! Offspring of the Skies,
Celestial Glory lightens in thine Eyes;
Thy Smiles presage Immeasurable Grace,
And Scenes of Paradise are open'd in thy Face.

More than the Race of Men, surprising Fair,
More Lovely than thy own Propitious Star,
When first its Cheerful Lustre blest our Sight,
Grac'd with Superior Beams and well-distinguish'd
Light.

