

## THE DREAM OF NOEL

But look! as centre-glory is a Face,  
Face of the infant, blissful, blessed One.  
How strangely sweet and wondrous now we  
    feel,  
What can we do, we lowly kine, but kneel?"

### SONG

*At last the Day has come  
    For all was night before,  
Of all the days the sum  
    Which Love had long in store.*

*All Time has made Him King,  
    Author of days and years;  
Before and since they bring  
    To Him their joys and tears.*

*To Him the ages bow,  
    Who brought real Day to earth,  
When men could first avow  
    The wonder of their birth;*

*That man is born of God  
    In very nature one,  
In loudest praise may laud  
    The Father, as a son.*