

And when the city spread
Its silent streets before them, in the dead,
Calm hush of night,
Above what palace roof shone that celestial light ?

Soon had the star its rest ;
Still beamed its glittering orb on heaven's pure breast
But all its rays
Fell on a lowly spot, dim in that shadowy place.

They passed the humble door
They bent undoubting, gladly to adore,
The Virgin's Son ;
They knew the King they sought, they knew their journey done.

Thou Star of Heavenly birth,
So guide us, wandering through the dark of earth,
Until we rest
Before Thy changeless throne, O God for ever blest