Star in the East

William Walker
Reginald Heber

Mezzo-Soprano
Baritone
Bass
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Words: Reginald Heber

1. Hail, the blest morn, see the great Mediator. Down from the regions of glory descend. Shepherds, go worship the babe in the manger. Lo, for a guard the bright angels attend.

Mezzo-Soprano

Baritone

Bass

Treble

Tenor

Bass
darkness, and lend us thine aid; Star in the east, the horizon arising, Guide where our infant redeemer is laid.

2. Cold on the cradle the dewdrops are shining; Low lies his bed, with the beasts of the stall; Angels adore him in
slum - bers re - clin - ing, Wise men and shep - herds be - fore him do fall.

Bright - est and best of the sons__ of the morn - ing! Dawn on our

dark - ness, and lend us thine aid; Star in the east, the hor -

i - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant re - deem - er is laid.
3. Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion, O - dors of

E - den, and off - rings di - vine, Gems from the moun - tains, and

pears from the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mines.

Bright - est and best of the sons - of the morn - ing! Dawn on our
darkness, and lend us thine aid; Star in the east, the horizon a-
dorning. Guide where our infant redeemer is laid.

4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation, Vainly with

gold we his favour secure, Richer by far is the
Dear est to God are the pray’rs of the poor.

Bright est and best of the sons of the morning! Dawn on our

Star in the East

Guide where our infant redeemer is laid.