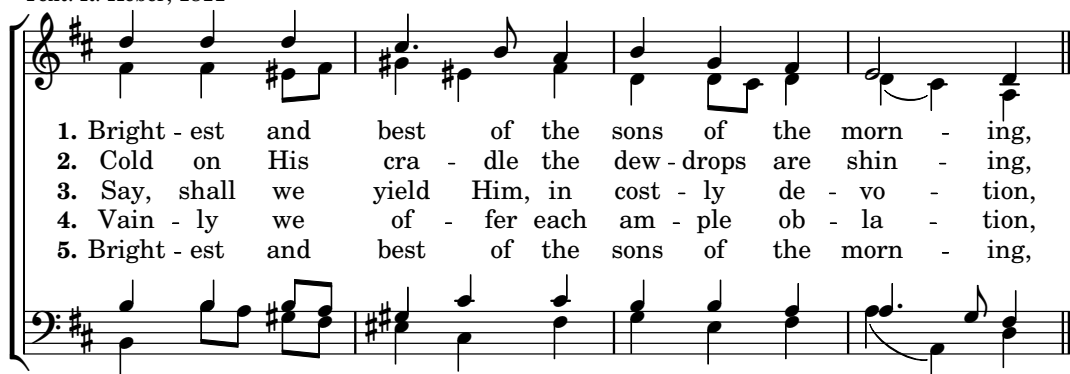


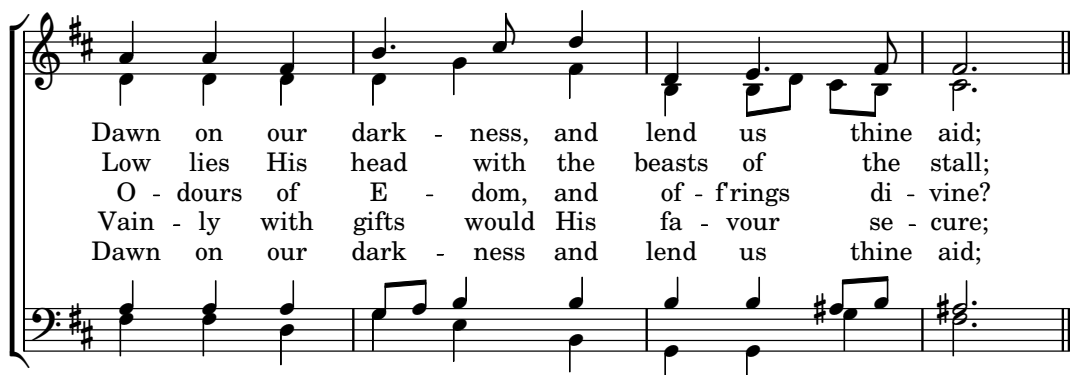
BRIGHTEST AND BEST OF THE SONS OF THE MORNING

Music: LIEBSTER IMMANUEL, 11 10.11 10.; *Himmels-Lust*, Leipzig, 1675; harm. J.S. Bach

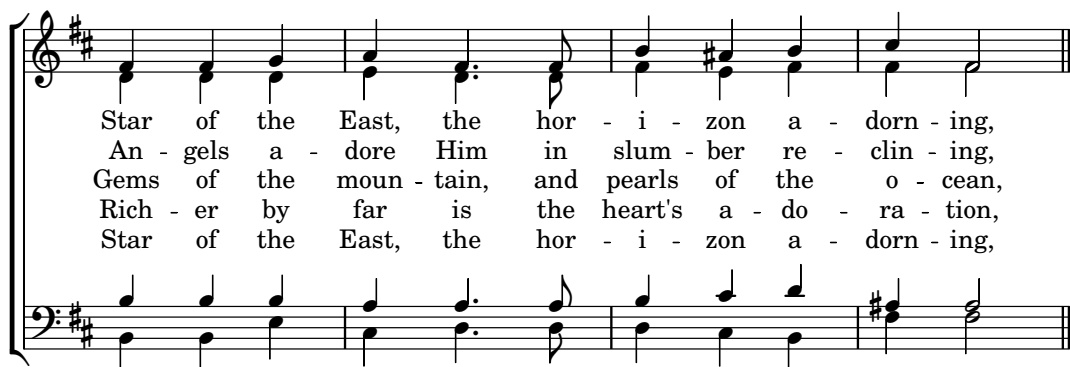
Text: R. Heber, 1811



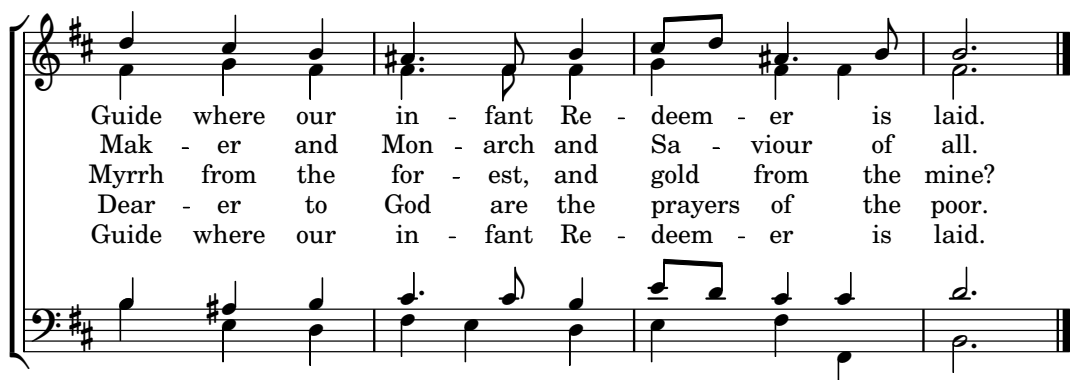
1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,
3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
5. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,



Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
O - dours of E - dom, and of - frings di - vine?
Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vour se - cure;
Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us thine aid;



Star of the East, the hor - i - zon a - dorn - ing,
An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
Gems of the moun - tain, and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's a - do - ra - tion,
Star of the East, the hor - i - zon a - dorn - ing,



Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sa - viour of all.
Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine?
Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.