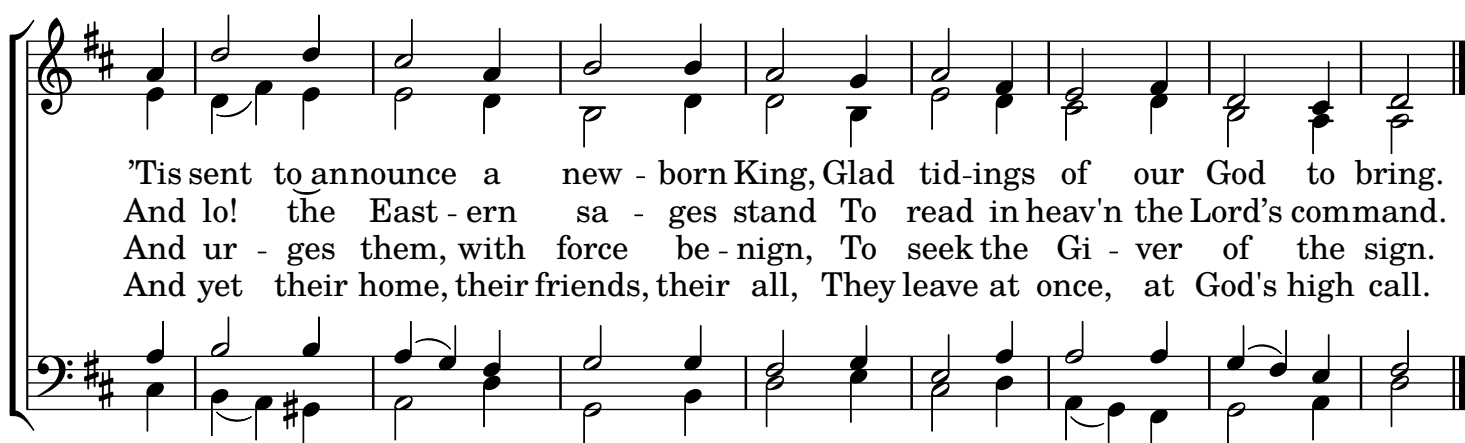


1. What star is this, with beams so bright, More love - ly than the noon-day light?  
 2. 'Tis now ful - filled what God de - creed, "From Ja - cob shall a star pro - ceed";  
 3. While out ward signs the star dis - plays, An in - ward light the Lord con - veys,  
 4. True love can brook no dull de - lay,—Through toils and dan - gers lies their way:



'Tis sent to announce a new - born King, Glad tid - ings of our God to bring.  
 And lo! the East - ern sa - ges stand To read in heav'n the Lord's command.  
 And ur - ges them, with force be - nign, To seek the Gi - ver of the sign.  
 And yet their home, their friends, their all, They leave at once, at God's high call.

*Quae stella sole pulchrior*  
 Charles Coffin; tr. John Chandler, 1837

4. O, while the star of heavenly grace  
 Invites us, Lord, to seek Thy face,  
 May we no more that grace repel,  
 Or quench that light which shines so well!
5. To God the Father, God the Son,  
 And Holy Spirit, Three in One,  
 May every tongue and nation raise  
 An endless song of thankful praise!