Beyond the starry skies

F. O. Marvin



- "Hail, Prince of life!" they cry, "Whose unexampled love, Moved Thee to quit these glorious realms And royalties above." And when He stooped to earth, And suffered rude disdain, They cast their honors at His feet, And waited in His train.
- 3. They saw Him on the cross, While darkness veiled the skies, And when He burst the gates of death, They saw the conqueror rise.
 They thronged His chariot wheels, And bore Him to His throne; Then swept their golden harps and sung,— "The glorious work is done."

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)