Glorious, beauteous, golden-bright

Traditional

Verses 1, 2
Glorious, beauteous, golden-bright, Shedding softest, purest light, Shone the stars that Christmas night; When the Jewish shepherds kept Watch beside their flocks that slept.

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Verses 3, 4, 5
Soft and pure and holy glory, Kings and seers and prophets hoary, Shed throughout the sacred story: While the priests, like shepherds true, Watch'd beside God's chosen few.

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Since that Light then dark-ens nev-er, Let us all, with glad en-dea-vour, Sing the song that e-choes ev-er: Glo-ry in the high-est Heav-en! Peace on earth to us for-giv-en.

2. But the stars' sweet golden gleam
   Faded quickly as a dream,
   'Mid the wondrous glory-stream,
   That illumined all the earth,
   When Christ's angels sang His birth.

4. But that light no more availed,
   All its splendour straightway paled
   In His light whom angels hailed:
   Even as the stars of old,
   'Mid the brightness lost their gold.

5. Now no more on Christmas night,
   Is the sky with angels bright,
   But for ever shines the Light;
   Even He whose birth they told
   To the shepherds by the fold.