Hail the Blest Morn

from the singing of
Mrs. Rachel Ritchie, Kentucky
arr E Peach

Hail the blest morn!

Hail the great Mediator
Down from the regions of glory descend!

Hail the blest morn! Seethe great Mediator
Down from the regions of glory descend!

Hail the great one down from glory

Shepherds, go worship the Babe in the manger;
Lo! for his guard the bright angels attend.

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Lo! for his bright angels attend.

Shepherds worship his bright angels
Bright-est and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;

Star in the East, the horizon adorning, Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid!

Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining, low lies his bed with the beasts of the stall;

Angels adore him in slumber reclining, wise men and shepherds before him do fall.