

# Lo! a star, ye sages hoary

Walter Newport

*f* 1. Lo! a star, ye sa - ges ho - ry; Lo! a won - drous star a - bove,

*ff* He is born, the King of glo - ry, He, our won - drous star of love.

Lord of Life, Re - deem - er, Mas - ter, Loud the shep - herds' wel - come rolls,

He is born the peo - ples' pas - tor, He the Shep - herd of our souls.

2.

*p* When from Thee we fain would borrow  
Peace for heart and soul opprest,  
*pp* Child of sorrows, heal our sorrow;  
Spirit, give our spirits rest.  
Let all evil past behaviour  
In Thy love forgotten be,  
Let our spirits, gentle Saviour,  
Be this day new-born with Thee.

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