


Stars all bright are beaming


W. R. Holt

VERSE



mf 1. Stars all bright are beam-ing, From the skies a - bove, Na-ture's face all gleam-ing,

7 CHORUS



ff Shines with Heavens's own love. Wake and sing, good Chris-tians, On this Birth-day

12



Morn, Heaven and Earth are tell - ing God for man is born.

2. Here for us abiding,
Cradled in a Stall,
All His glory hiding,
See the Lord of all!
CHORUS — Wake and sing, &c.

3. Born that He might lead us,
From this desert home,
Guide our way, and feed us,
Till the end shall come!
CHORUS — Wake and sing, &c.

4. Thousand thousand blessings
Sing we for His Love,
Choral Hymns addressing
To our Lord above.
CHORUS — Wake and sing, &c.

5. Glory in the Highest,
For this wondrous Birth;
Choir of Heaven! thou criest
Peace to all the Earth!
CHORUS — Wake and sing, &c.

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