The manger throne

Traditional

For Verses 1, 4, 5

1. Like silver lamps in a distant shrine, The stars are sparking bright; The

bells of the city of God ring out, For the Son of Mary was born to-night; The

gloom is past, and the morn at last Is coming with orient light.

For Verses 2, 3

2. Never fell melodies half so sweet As those which are filling the skies; And

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3. Now a new Power has come on the earth,
   A match for the armies of Hell:
   A Child is born who shall conquer the foe,
   And all the spirits of wickedness quell;
   For Mary's Son is Mighty One
   Whom the prophets of God foretell.

4. The stars of heaven still shine as at first
   They gleamed on this wonderful night;
   The bells of the city of God peal out,
   And the Angels' song still rings in the height;
   And love still turns where the Godhead burns,
   Hid in Flesh from fleshly sight.

5. Faith sees no longer the stable-floor,
   The pavement of sapphire is there,
   The clear light of Heaven streams out to the world:
   And Angels of God are crowding the air;
   And Heaven and earth, through the spotless Birth,
   Are at peace on this night so fair.