

# The manger throne

Traditional

For Verses 1, 4, 5

*mf*

1. Like sil - ver lamps in a dis - tant shrine, The stars are spark - ling bright; The

*mf*

6

bells of the ci - ty of God ring out, For the Son of Ma - ry was born to - night; The

10

gloom is past, and the morn at last Is com - ing with o - rient light.

For Verses 2, 3

14

2. Ne - ver fell me - lo - dies half so sweet As those which are fill - ing the skies; And

18

nev-er a pa-lace shone half so fair As the man-ger bed where our Sa-viour lies; No

22

night in the year is half so dear As this which has end-ed our sighs.

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.