

A meteor bright its wondrous light

Edwin Lemare

Andante grazioso

1. A me - teor bright its won - drous light O'er Beth - l'em's ci - ty shed, To
lead the way where Je - sus lay, Up - on His lone - ly bed. No
no - bles wait, no pomp or state Sur - rounds the Babe di - vine, But
o'er His head bright cir - cles spread, In gold - en glo - ries shine.

2. The wise men came to bless His Name
And own the Saviour King,
And shepherd swains from far-off plains
Their hearts' glad incense bring.
So lowly born, He was the scorn
Of nations, kings, and priests;
No belfry chime that Christmas-time
Rang at their lordly feasts.

3. But heavenly choirs attuned their lyres
To hail a Prince's birth,
And rapturous song from angel throng
Greeted the ear of earth.
The star is gone—the song flows on
To herald brighter days;
And truth's pure beams in glowing streams
Make clear life's darkened ways.

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