

Brightly shines a star on high

An old Rouen Carol, arranged by Edgar Pettman

♩ = 80

1. Bright - ly shines a star on high, Star of Beth - le - hem, Bright - est star in

6

all the sky, Roy - al di - a - dem; 'Tis the star that led the way, Where the Prince of

12

Peace did lay, Where the an - gels all did sing, Glo - ry to the new - born King.

2. Softly on the midnight air
Came the angel's song,
Stealing over Judah's plain,
All the way along.
'Twas a song of sweetest strain,
Song that all would sing again,
Glory be to God, they sang,
Peace on earth, goodwill to man.

3. With the shepherds wend your way
On to Bethlehem,
See a sight so wondrous fair,
Cradle mean and bare.
'Tis the birthplace of a King,
Royal and blest in everything;
Join the song which angels sing,
Glory to the new born King.

4. Mark ye well that this is He,
Whom the seer did say,
Should be born in Bethlehem,
In most wondrous way.
Enter then His courts into,
Christ the Lord is born for you,
Sing the song which angels sang,
Peace on earth, goodwill to man.

5. Princes came with gifts most rare,
Best they could secure,
Gold, and myrrh, and frankincense,
Costly, rich, and pure.
These they laid at Jesu's feet,
In that lowly blest retreat,
While on high the angels sang,
Peace on earth, goodwill to man.

6. But a gift more precious far
Than the costly gem,
Is the heart of those who seek
Jesu's diadem.
There is joy, when sinners yearn
For His love they once did spurn,
When with heartfelt joy they sing,
Glory to the new-born King.