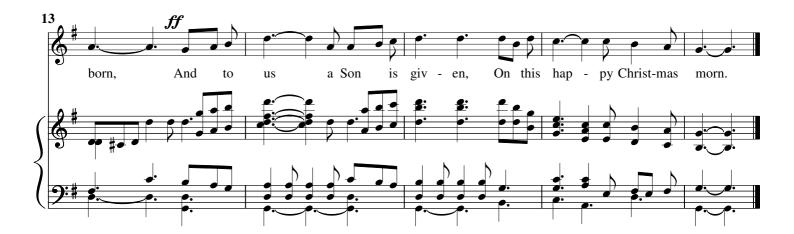
## Hark! the joyful Christmas greeting

F. T. Southwick





Trustfully the sages sought Him
 When they saw the star arise,
 Beaming brightly, beckoning onward,
 Moving through the Eastern skies.
 And above a lowly stable
 Soon it rested, shining clear;
 Entering, the wise men found Him
 In a manger rough and drear.

- 3. Precious gifts of gold and spices
  From the Orient they brought;
  Low in adoration, bending
  To the King whose throne they sought.
  In no robe of royal purple
  Was He clothed, as princes wear,
  But in humblest garb, the Saviour
  Came our earthly lot to share.
- 4. As the wise men brought their treasures, Offering them on bended knee, So may we our prayer and praises Ever offer, Lord, to Thee. Let us then, with glad Hosannas, Sing His praise with sweet accord, Who was born this day to save us: JESUS, SAVIOUR, CHRIST, the LORD.

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