

The Christmas stars are shining

F. W. Dawkins

1. The Christ-mas stars are shin - ing, The winds are wail-ing low; And o'er the earth is

7 e - cho - ing The song of long a - go; From moun - tain o - ver val - ley, Is

12 heard the glo-rious cry, "O com-fort ye my peo - ple, The Prince of Peace draws nigh."

2. Sing of the Christ-Child's coming
In lowliest estate;
When long-time kings and prophets
With eager hearts did wait.
Where'er His footsteps linger
Shall blossom forth the rose;
And peace shall be abounding
Where'er His spirit goes.

3. O Babe in humble manger,
Amongst the poor of earth,
Kings brought myrrh, gold, frankincense,
To offer at Thy birth,
The host of heaven triumphant
A glorious strain did sing,
"Peace and good will for ever
Through Christ, the new-born King."

2. Awake, awake, O Zion,
And put on all thy strength;
Filled is the throne of David,
Thy King hath come at length.
His star hath shone in heaven,
And angels at His birth,
Have brought the fair evangel
"Peace and good will on earth."

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