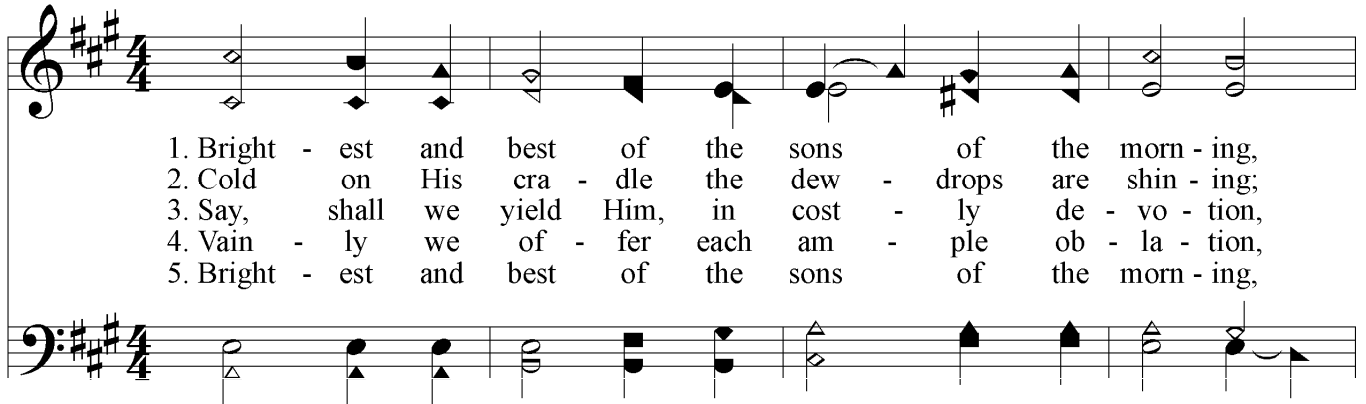
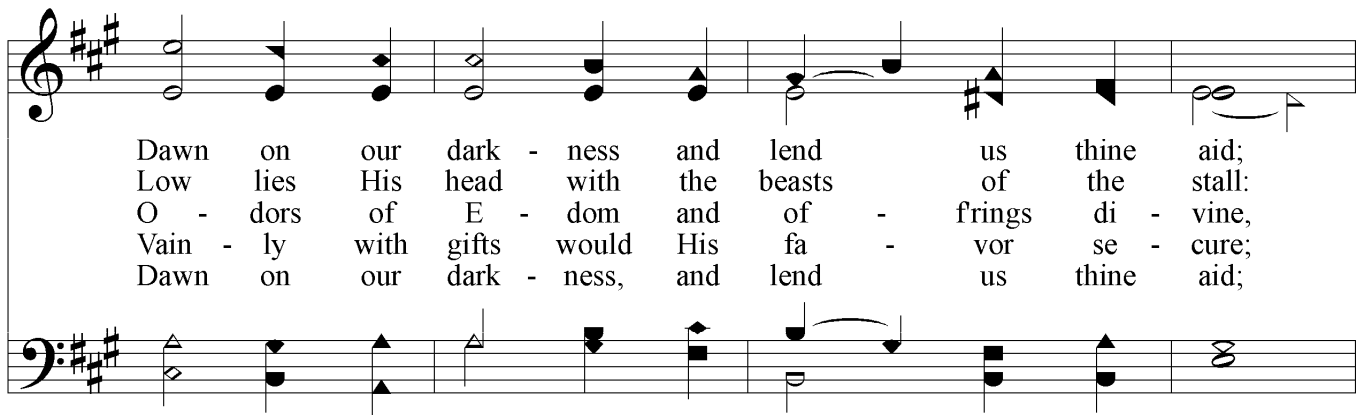


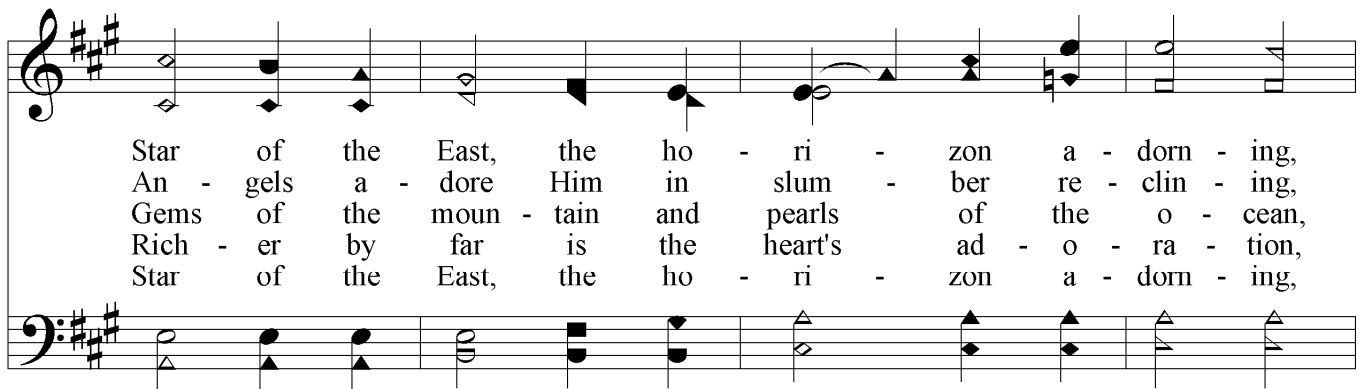
Brightest And Best Of The Sons Of The Morning



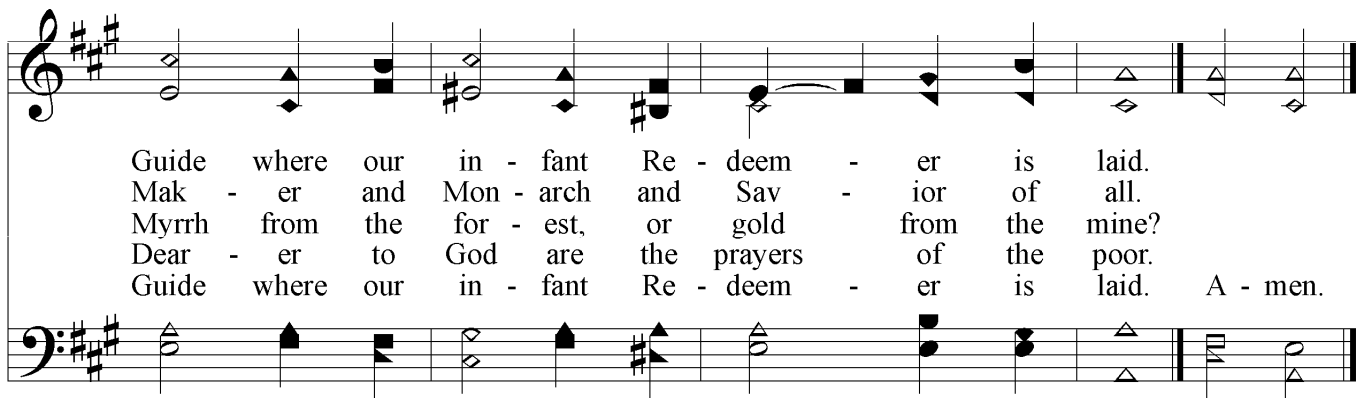
1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
 2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing;
 3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
 5. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,



Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us thine aid;
 Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:
 O - dors of E - dom and of frings di - vine,
 Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure;
 Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;



Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
 An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
 Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
 Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
 Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,



Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
 Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - ior of all.
 Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
 Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
 Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - men.

Words by Reginald Herber (1783-1826)
 Music by John P. Harding (1850-1911)