

Stars were gleaming, shepherds dreaming; and the night

was dark and chill.
Angels' story rang
with glory; shepherds
heard it on the hill.

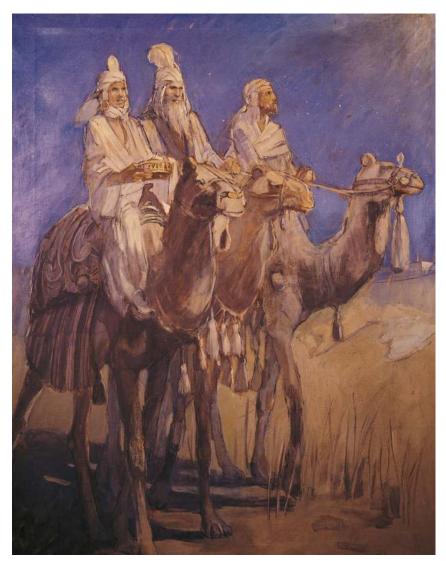


Ah, that singing!

Hear it ringing,

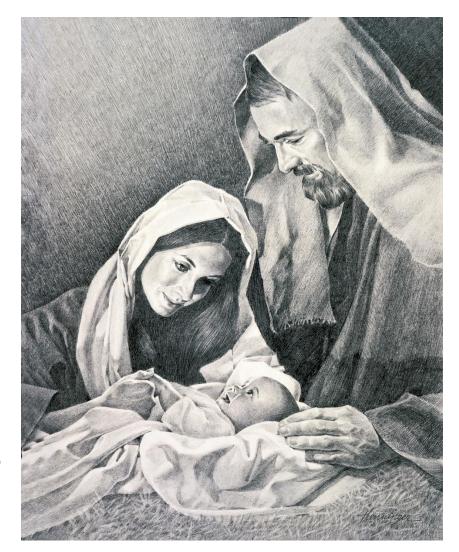
Earthward winging, Christmas bringing! Hearken! We can hear it still!

See the clearness and the nearness of the blessed



Christmas star, leading, guiding; wise men riding through the desert dark and far.

Lovely showing, shining, growing,



onward going, gleaming, glowing, leading still, our Christmas star!