

Reginald Heber

J.B.W.

1. Hail the blest morn, see the great Me - di - a - tor, Down from the re - gions of glo - ry de - scend;  
Shep - herds go wor - ship the babe in the man - ger, Lo for His guard, the bright an - gels at - tend; Bright - est and best of the sons of the

2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing; Low lies His bed with the beasts of the stall.  
An - gels a - dore Him in slum - bers re - clin - ing, Wise men and shep - herds be - fore Him do fall.

3. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion, Vain - ly with gold we His fa - vor se - cure,  
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion; Dear - er to God are the pray'rs of the poor. Bright - est and best of the sons of the

morn - ing, Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us Thine aid, Star in the East the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er was laid.

morn - ing, Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us Thine aid, Star in the East the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er was laid.