

# THE SHEPHERD'S STAR. 11, 10.

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1. Hail the blest morn, see the great Me - di - a - tor Down from the re - gions of glo - ry de - scend;  
 2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing; Low lies His bed with the beasts of the stall,

3. Say shall ye yield Him in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of E - den and of - f'ings di - vine,  
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion, Vain - ly with gold we His fa - vor se - cure;

5. Low at His feet we in hum - ble pros - tra - tion, Lose all our sor - row and trou - ble and strife;  
 6. He is our friend in the midst of temp - ta - tion, Faith - ful sup - port - er whose love can - not fail,

Shep - herds go wor - ship the babe in the man - ger, Lo, for His guard the bright an - gels at - tend.  
 An - gels a - dore Him in slum - bers re - clin - ing, Wise men and shep - herds be - fore Him do fall.

Gems from the moun - tains, and pearls from the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est and gold from the mine.  
 Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion; Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.

There we re - ceive His di - vine con - so - la - tion, Flow - ing a - fresh from the foun - tain of life.  
 Rock of our ref - uge, and hope of sal - va - tion, Light to di - rect us thru death's gloom - y vale.