

# THE SILVER STAR

1. On the brow of night there shines a sil - ver star, On the brow of  
 2. 'Tis the lamp of God high hang - ing in the air, 'Tis the lamp of  
 3. Bring your gifts of gold, of frank - in - cense and myrrh, Bring your gifts of

night there shines a sil - ver star, And the wise men gaze on its  
 God high hang - ing in the air, And it guides our feet thru the  
 gold, of frank - in - cense and myrrh, For the King we own is on

heav'n - ly rays, Till they find the King, whose throne they sought a - far,  
 roy - al street; There is sweet soul - rest for those who seek it there,  
 Da - vid's throne; Let the priest and King your best af - fec - tions stir,

*pp*  
 In the Babe of Beth - le - hem. Sil - ver star, ho - ly  
 From the Babe of Beth - le - hem. Sil - ver star,  
 'Tis the Babe of Beth - le - hem.

*Chorus*

light, shine a - far, o'er the night, Till the  
ho - ly light, shine a - far, o'er the night,

world shall come from its sin - stained way, And en - ter the gates of a new - born day.