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 off - rings di - vine?
Vain - ly with gold 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 - tains, 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.