SONS OF MEN, BEHOLD FROM FAR

1. Sons of men, behold from far, Hail the long expected Star:
   Jacob's Star that gilds the night, Guides bewildered nature right.

2. Mild it shines on all beneath, Piercing thru the shades of death;
   Scattering error's wide spread night, Kindling darkness into light.

3. Nations all, remote and near, Haste to see your God appear;
   Haste, for Him your hearts prepare, Meet Him manifest there.

4. There behold the Dayspring rise, Pouring light upon your eyes:
   See it chase the shades away, Shining to the perfect day.

5. Sing, ye morning stars, again, God descends on earth to reign,
   Deigns for man His life to employ; Shout, ye sons of God, for joy! Amen.

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