Stars All Bright Are Beaming

Words: Richard R. Chope (1830–)
Music: Thomas Hastings (1784-1872)

1. Stars all bright are beaming From the skies above,
   Nature's face all gleaming, Shines with heav'n's own love.
   Wake and sing, good Christians, On this birthday morn,
   Heav'n and earth are telling God for man is born. Amen.

2. Here for us abiding, Cradled in a stall,
   All His glory hiding, See the Lord of all.
   Guide our way, and feed us Till the end shall come.

3. Born that He might lead us From this earthly home,
   Choir of heav'n! thou criest Peace to all the earth.

4. Glory in the highest, For this wondrous birth;
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