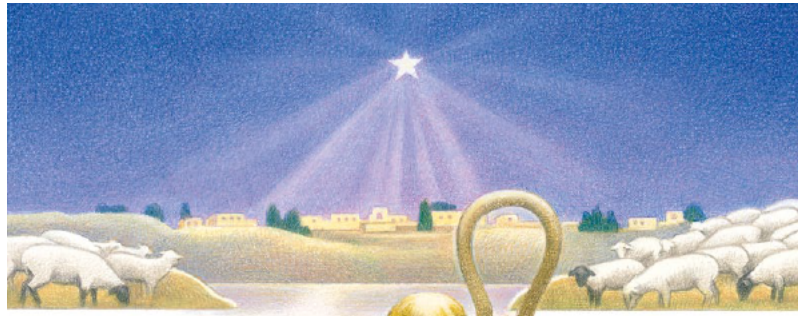


**Stars were
gleaming**



**Shepherds
dreaming**

And the night was



Dark and chill

Angels' story rang with glory



Shepherds heard it
on the hill

Ah, that singing!



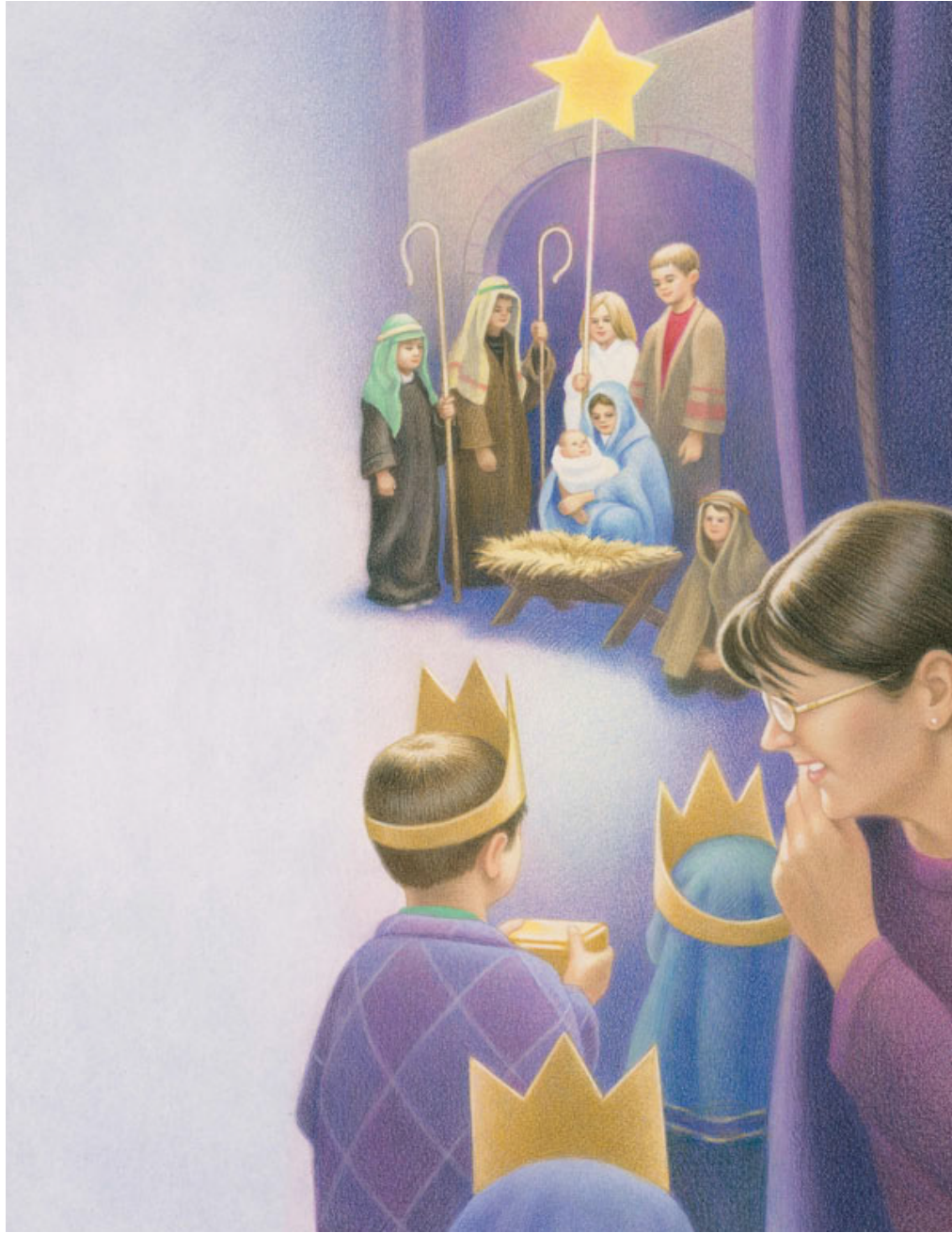
Hear it ringing

Earthward winging



Christmas bringing

Hearken!



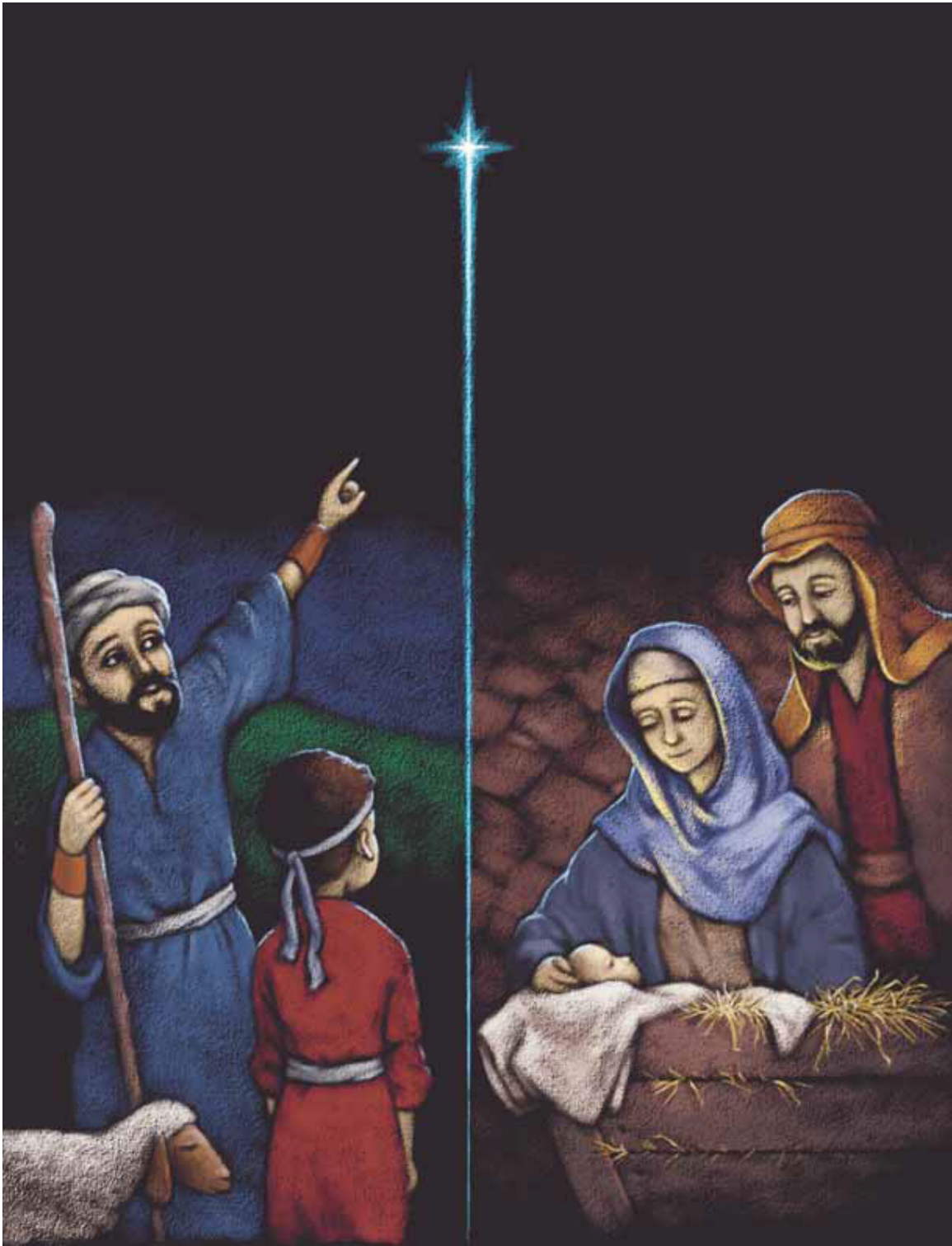
**We can hear it
still!**

See the clearness



And the nearness

Of the blessed Christmas star



Leading, guiding



Wise men riding

Through the desert dark and far



**Lovely showing,
shining, growing,**



**Onward going,
gleaming, glowing**

Leading still, our Christmas star!

