


Go Worship the Babe in the Manger




1. Hail the blest morn, see the great Me - di - a - tor, Down from the re-gions of glo - ry des-cend!
 2. Cold on his crad - le the dew-drops are shin - ing; Low lies his bed, with the beasts of the stall;
 3. Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dours of E - den, and of-frings di - vine,
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple o - bla - tion, Vain - ly with gold we his fa - vour se - cure;

9




Shep-herds, go wor - ship the babe in the man-ger, Lo, for his guard the bright an - gels at - tend.
 An - gels a - dore him, in slum - bers rec - lin - ing, Wise men and shep-herds be - fore him do fall.
 Gems from the moun-tain, and pearls from the o - cean, Myrrh from the fo - rest, and gold from the mine?
 Rich - er by far is the heart's a - do - ra - tion: Dear - er to God are the pray'rs of the poor.

17



Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing! Dawn on our dark-ness, and lend us thine aid;

25



Star in the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - dee - mer was laid.

Text: V. 1, anon; V. 2-4 Reginald Heber (1783 - 1826), Christian Observer, November 1811

Music: 1820; Baptist Harmony, p. 35; arrangement by William Walker, Southern Harmony, 1835

Tune Name: Star in the East

Poetic Meter: 11 10 11 10 D