

The Star of Bethlehem

When mar-shalled on the night-ly plain, The glit-tering host be-stud the sky, One star a-lone of
Once on the rag-ing seas I rode, The storm was loud, the night was dark, The o-cean yawn'd and
It was my guide, my light, my all, It bade my dark fore-bod-ing cease; And thro' the storm and

all the train, Can fix the sin-ner's wan-dering eye. Hark, hark! to God the cho-rus breaks, From
rude-ly blown, The wind that tossed my foun-dering bark. Deep hor-ror then my vi-tals froze, Death-
dan-ger's thrall, It led me to the port of grace. Now safe-ly moored, my per-ils o'er, I'll

ev-ery host, from ev-ery guest; But one a-lone the Sav-ior speaks, It is the star of Beth-le-hem!
- struck I ceased the tide to stem; When sud-den-ly a star a-rose, It was the star of Beth-le-hem.
sing, first in night's di-a-dem; For ev-er, and for ev-er more, The star! the star of Beth-le-hem.