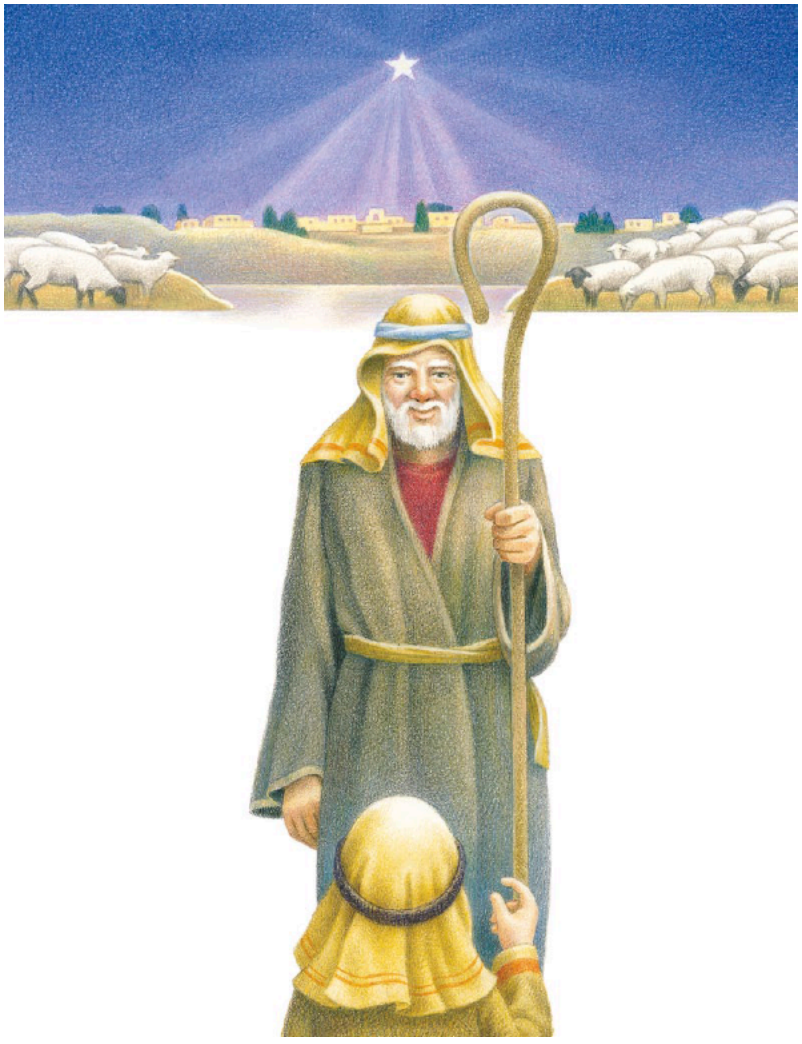
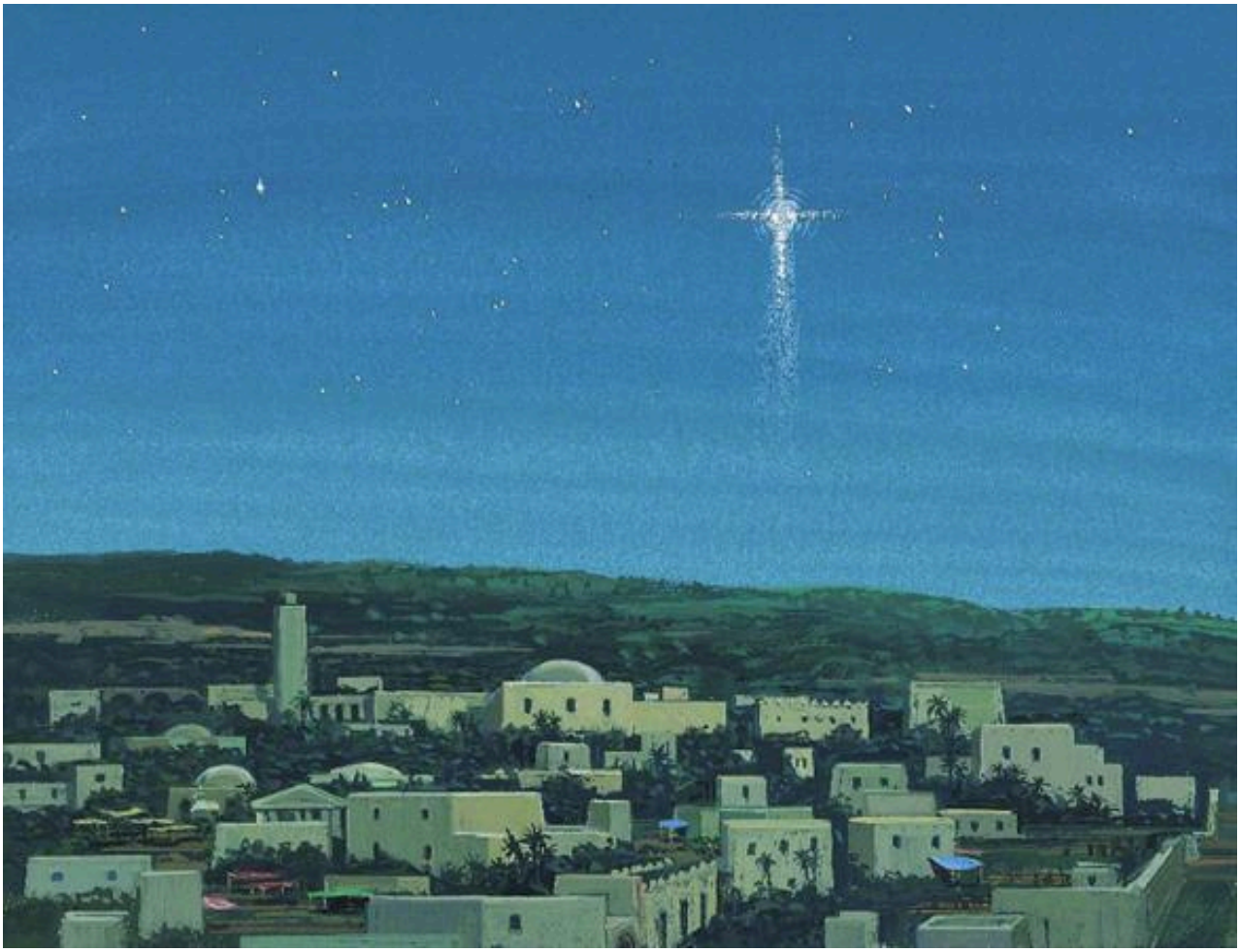
Stars were gleaming



Shepherds

dreaming

And the night was



Dark and chill

Angels' story rang with glory



Shepherds heard it on the hill Ah, that singing!



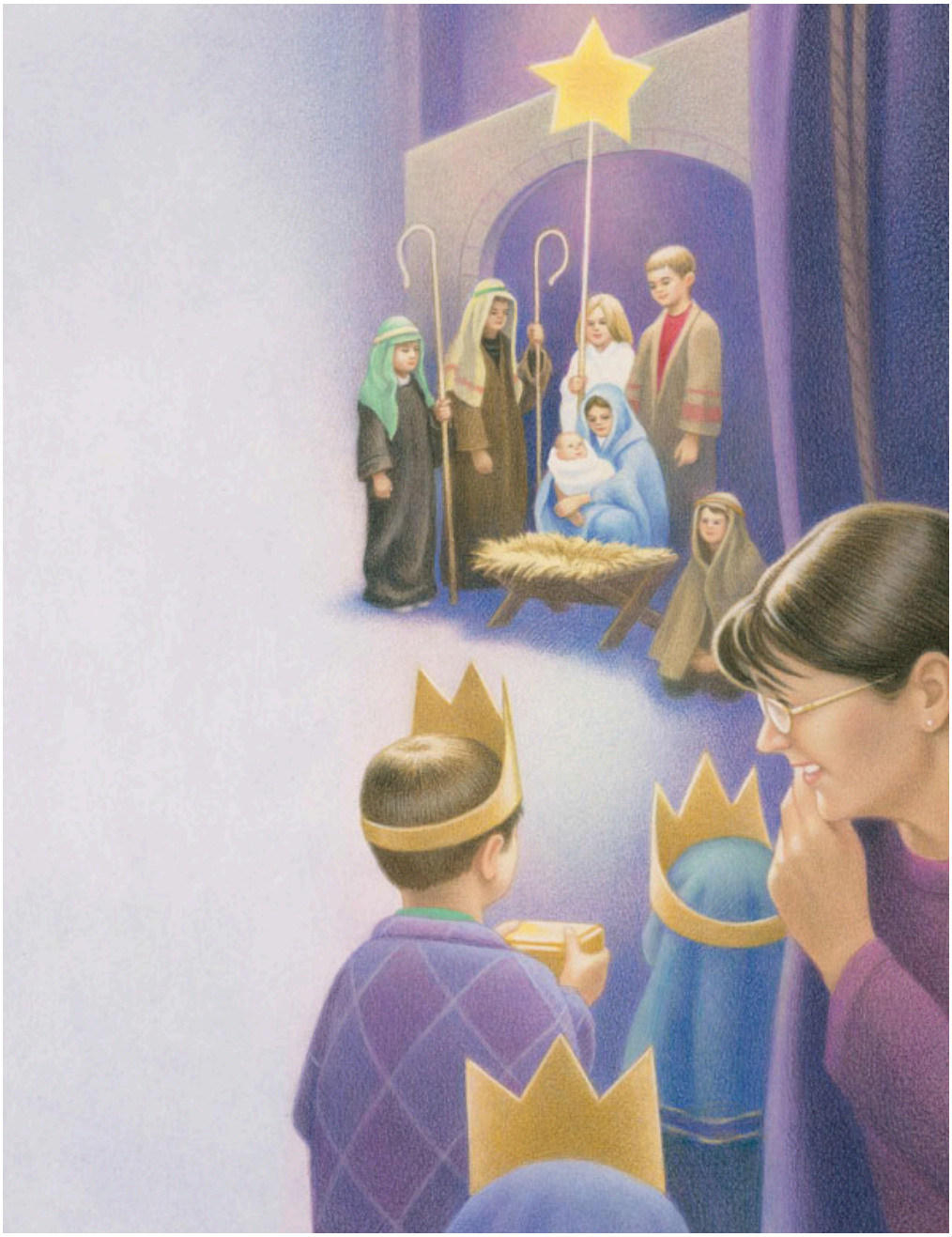
Hear it ringing Earthward

winging



Christmas

bringing Hearken!



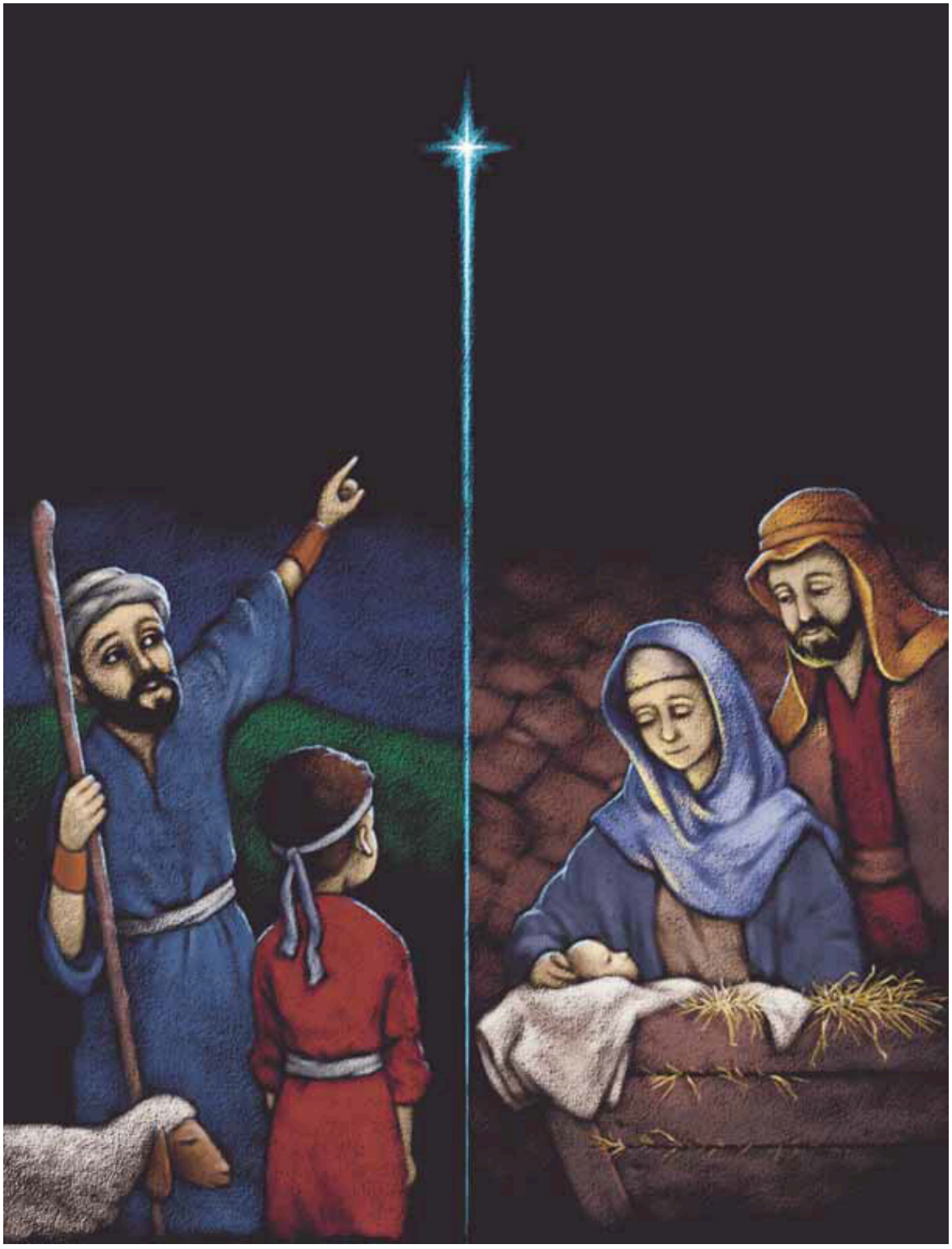
We can hear it still!

See the clearness

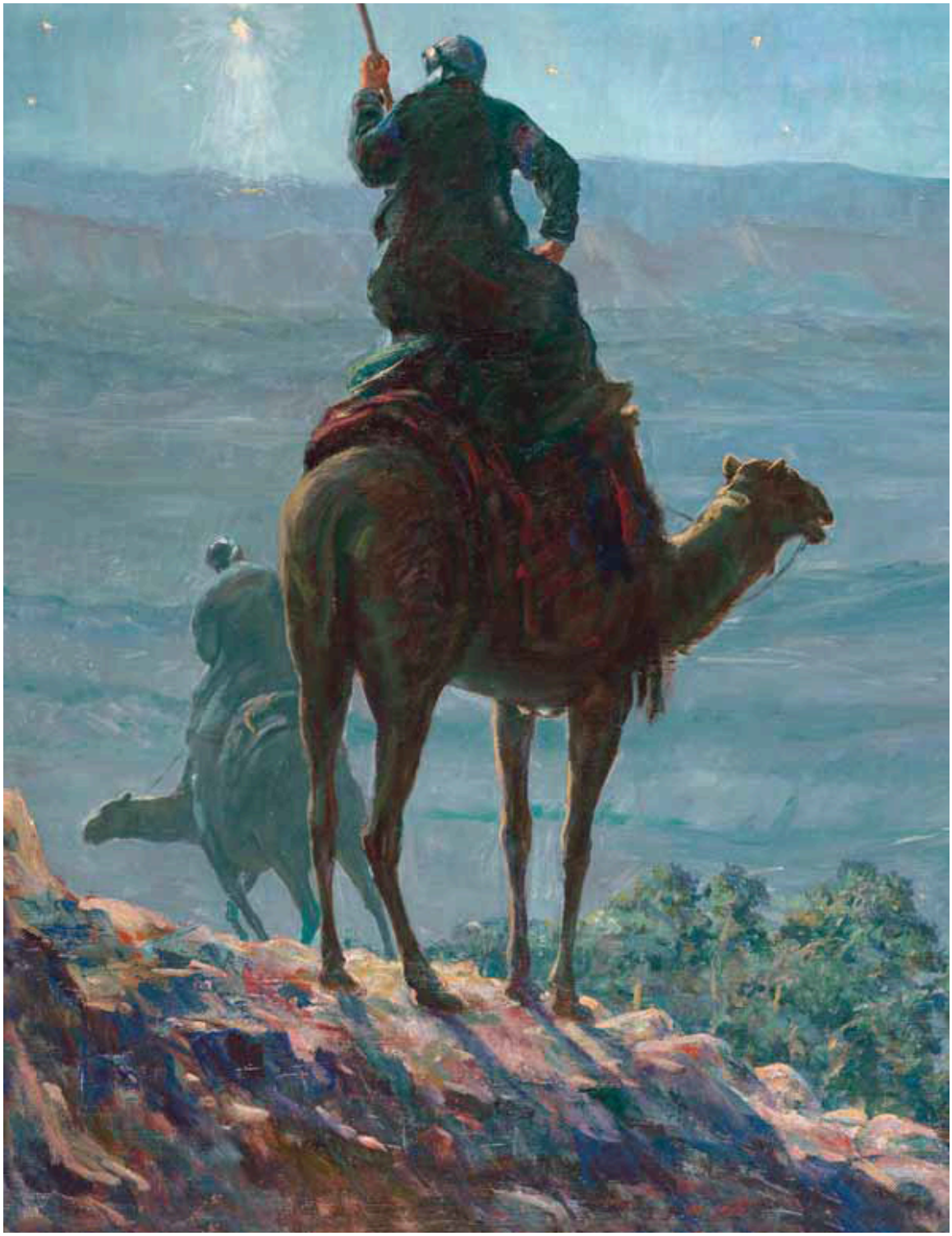


And the nearness

Of the blessed Christmas star



Leading, guiding

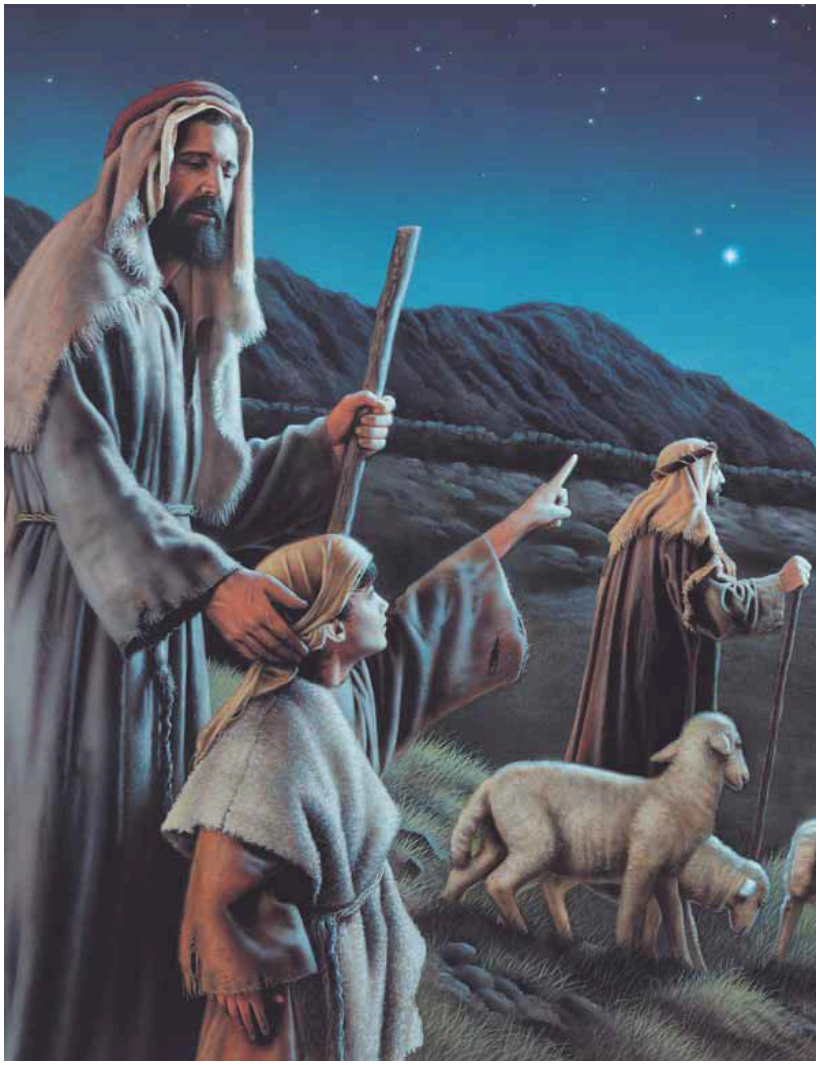


Wise men riding

Through the desert
dark and far



Lovely showing, shining, growing,



Onward going,
gleaming, glowing
Leading still, our
Christmas star!

