

Clearly in the East It Shone
Anonymous, ca. 1900.

Clearly in the east it shone,
That star in splendor bright;
And shepherds on their faces fell
At the wondrous sight.
But an angel calmly stood
With high uplifted hand;
"Fear not," he cried, for joy I bring,
And peace to all the land.

"In a manger, cold and bare,
The holy Babe you'll find,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
The Savior of mankind.
Fall on thy knees and worship Him,
And bless this happy morn;
'Tis for thy sake, O sinful man,
The Son of God is born."