

See! The Morning Star

W. Wood, 1867.

L. E. M., 1891.

See! the morning star is dwelling,
On the eastern mountain's height,
See! The day all days excelling,
Bursts upon our aching sight;
Sing we then, the carol free,
Christus natus hodie.

Long our watch has been, and dreary,
Long we wandered from afar,
So the wise men, worn and weary,
Followed still the leading star,
Till the Day Spring's self they see,
Christus natus hodie.

Hence, away! all care and sadness!
Hence, and ne'er return again!
Angels sing with notes of gladness,
"Peace on earth, good will to men."
Join we them in carol free,
Christus natus hodie.