

Star, Beautiful Star
Rossiter Raymond, 1875.
Frederick Schilling.

There's a beautiful star, a beautiful star,
The weary travelers have followed far,
Shining so brightly all the way,
Till it stood o'er the place where the young Child lay.

Refrain

Star, star, beautiful star!
Pilgrims weary we are;
To Jesus, to Jesus,
We follow thee from afar.

In the land of the East, in the shadows of night,
We saw the glory of thy new light,
Telling us, in our distant home,
The King-Redeemer to earth hath come!

Refrain

We have gold for tribute and gifts for prayer,
Incense of myrrh, and spices rare:
All that we have, we hither bring,
To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.

Refrain