

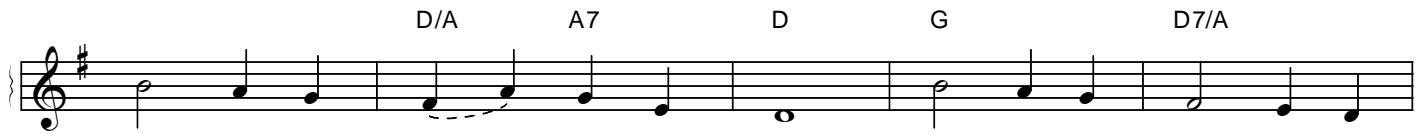
# Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning

words by Reginald Heber, alt.

music: *Morning Star*, James Proctor Harding



1. Brigh - test and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing; Low lies His
3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion, Vain - ly with



dark - ness and lend us Thine aid; Star of the East, the ho -  
 head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him in  
 E - dom and of - fer - ings di - vine? Gems of the moun - tain and  
 gifts would His fa - vor se - cure; Rich - er by far is the



ri - zon a - dor - ning, Guide where our in - fant Re - dee - mer is laid.  
 slum - ber re - clin - ing, Ma - ker and Mon - arch and Sa - vior of all!  
 pearls of the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?  
 heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Dear - er to God are the pray - ers of the poor.