

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.