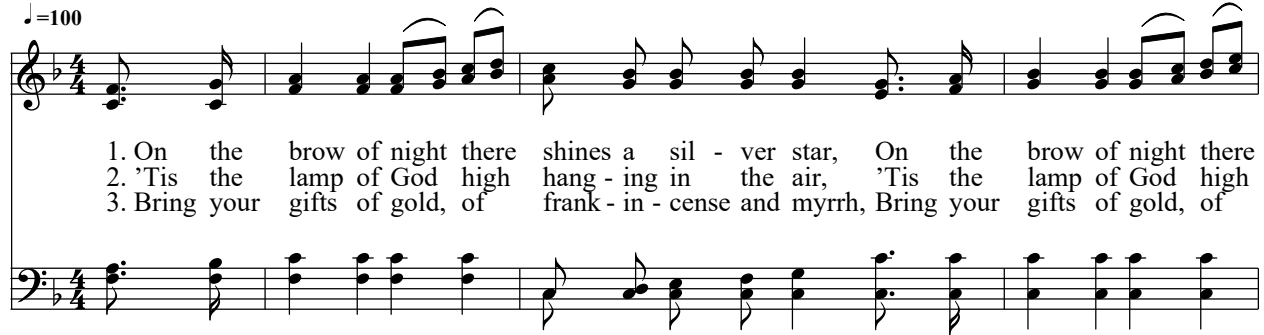


The Silver Star

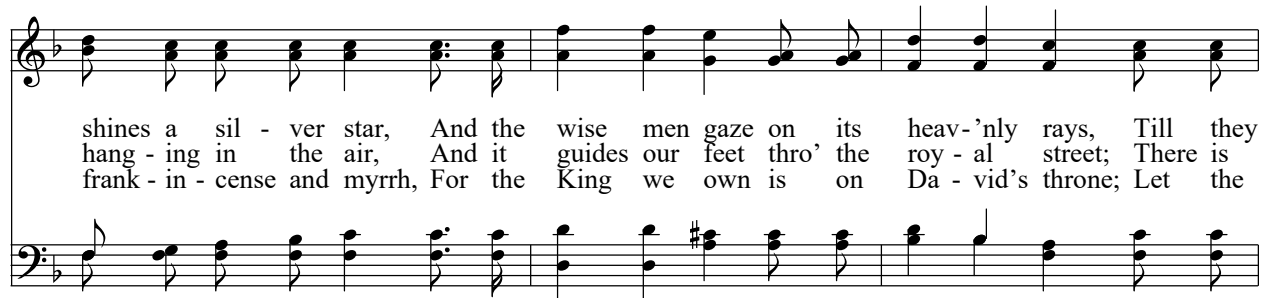
D. K. En., 1895

Horatio Richmond Palmer

$\text{♩} = 100$



1. On the brow of night there shines a sil - ver star, On the brow of night there
2. 'Tis the lamp of God high hang - ing in the air, 'Tis the lamp of God high
3. Bring your gifts of gold, of frank - in - cense and myrrh, Bring your gifts of gold, of



shines a sil - ver star, And the wise men gaze on its heav-'nly rays, Till they
hang - ing in the air, And it guides our feet thro' the roy - al street; There is
frank - in - cense and myrrh, For the King we own is on Da - vid's throne; Let the

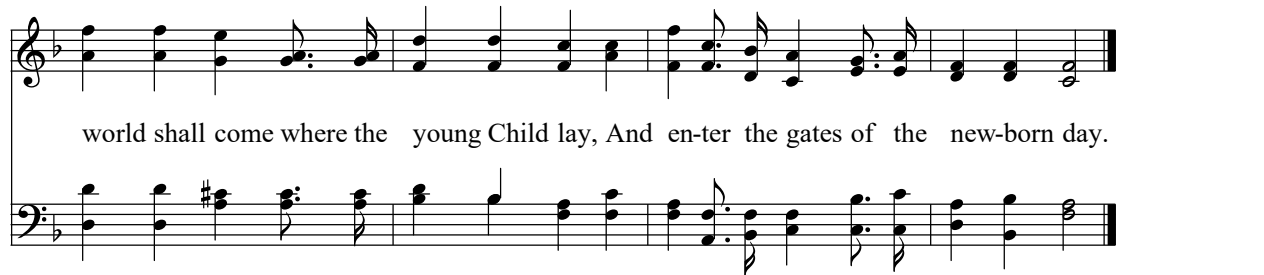
Refrain



find the King, Whose throne they sought a - far, In the Babe of Beth - le - hem.
sweet soul - rest for those who seek it there, From the Babe of Beth - le - hem. Sil - ver
ho - ly Child your best af - fect - ions stir; 'Tis the Babe of Beth - le - hem.



star, ho - ly light, Shine a - far, o'er the night, Till the
Sil - ver star, ho - ly light, Shine a - far, o'er the night,



world shall come where the young Child lay, And en - ter the gates of the new - born day.