

The Star of Bethlehem

Andrew L. Skoog, 1914

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♩ = 130

1. I think of that star of long a - go That light - ed the wand - er - ers'
2. "A child un - to us is born"— O joy! To sin blight - ed earth comes high
3. No clouds can ob - scure that kind - ly star, Nor bright - ness of noon - day its
4. It sheds on the world its peace - ful rays, And greets ev - ery mor - tal with

path be - low; In faith I look up, and o'er me I see That star in its
heav'n's en - voy; Now o - ver my path that dear mem - o - ry, A star in its
glor - ies mar; When sha - dows of death sur - round me, I'll see That star in its
heav'n - ly grace. To Beth - le - hem's Babe I hast - en with thee, O star, in thy

Refrain

beau - ty still shin - ing for me.
beau - ty is shin - ing for me. O star that once shone o - ver Beth - le - hem! Thy
beau - ty still shin - ing for me.
beau - ty, still shin - ing for me.

beams yet to mor - tals great joy pro - claim. The Lord to a - dore, I hast - en with thee, O

star in thy beau - ty still shin - ing for me.