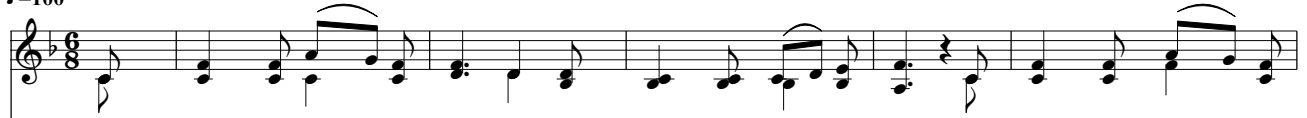


A Star, a Star Is Burning

Sabine Baring-Gould, before 1886

From Church Songs

$\text{♩} = 100$



1. A star, a star is burn-ing, The bright-est in the sky— Is shin - ing o'er a
 2. Then where is haught - y Her - od, With court mag-nif - i - cal? O where the priests, the
 3. And lo! a sud - den glo - ry! The an - gel hosts ap - pear, Ten thou - sand times ten
 4. The lamps of Heav'n are light-ed, The sta - ble is a - blaze, And harp and lute and
 5. O Sol - o - mon! thy man-sion Might not with this be told, Thy ser - vants and thy



sta - ble; Oh, tell me, shep - herds, why? With - in I see a mo - ther, A ba - by on her
 Lev - ites? O where the princ-es all? What! Lord, art Thou re - ject-ed From low - ly vil - lage
 thou-sand, Their mon - arch to re - vere. The hom - age earth re - fus - es, The hono-r men with-
 cym-bal Re - sound the Inf - ant's praise. A sta - ble now a pal - ace, The like was ne - ver
 sol - diers, Thy throne o'er-laid with gold. Oh, blind the eyes of mor-tals To such a glor-ious



knee: Is this a roy - al pal - ace? Can this a mon - arch be?
 inn? Are hearts so hard and blind-ed, By un - be - lief and sin?
 - hold, The an - gels give, at - tend - ing, In mul - ti - tudes un - told. We bow be-fore the
 seen! Such splen-dor of at - tend - ance, Such songs, such gold - en sheen!
 sight! Oh, sleep - ers, wake and wit - ness The won - ders of this night!



In-fant, To Him our hom-age bring; Our God in flesh ap - pear-eth, Of man and an - gels king.

