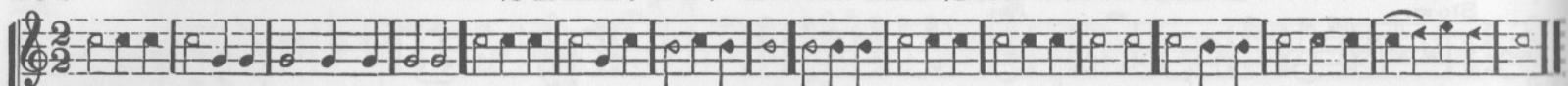


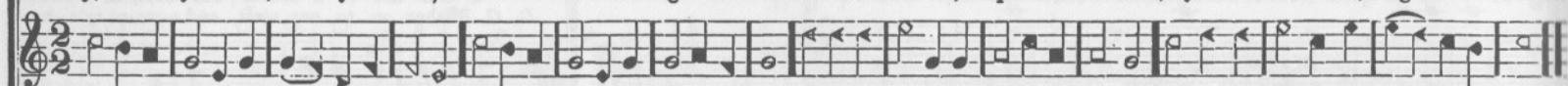
## STAR IN THE EAST. 11, 10, 11, 10.



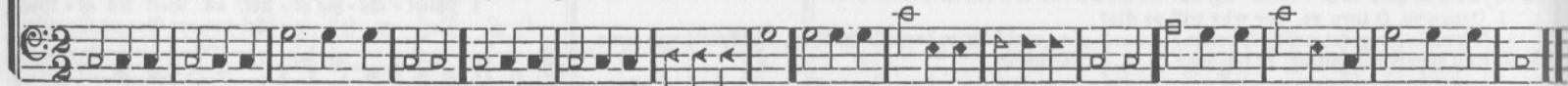
1 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid; Star of the East the horizon adorning, Guide where the infant Redeemer is laid.



2 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion, Odors of Eden and off'-rings divine? Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean, Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?



3 Vainly we offer each ample oblation; Vainly with gifts would his favor secure; Richer by far is the hearts adoration'; Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

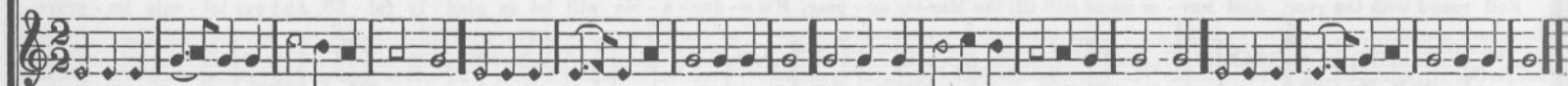


1 Je-su, hilf sie-gen, du Für-ste des Le-bens! Sieh, wie die Fin-ster-nis brin-get herein, Wie sie ihr höl-li-sches Heer nicht ver-ge-bens Mächtig auf-füh-ret, mir schäd-lich zu sein.

## ZION'S GLAD MORNING. 11, 10, 11, 10.



1 Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn-ing, Joy to the lands that in dark-ness have lain; Hushed be the ac-cent-s of sor - row and mourn - ing, Zi - on in tri - umph be-gins her mild reign.



2 Hail to the bright - ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing, Long by the pro - phets of Is - rael fore-told; Hail to the mil-lions from bond-age re - turn-ing, Gen-tiles and Jews the blest vis-ion be - hold.



3 Lo, in the des -ert rich flowers are spring - ing, Streams ev-er co - pious are glid-ing a - long; Loud from the moun-tain tops ech-oes are ring-ing; Wastes rise in verd-ure and mingle in song.



4 See from all lands—from the illes of the o - cean, Praise to Je - ho - vah as -cend - ing on high, Fall'n are the en-gines of war of com - mo - tion, Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend-ing the sky.