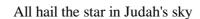
Anon., arr. R. Chope Edited by Francis Roads







- 2. To Adam's sons, an exiled race,
 Their God himself, with wondrous grace,
 Hath come and sought to them
 Who sought him not; and they surprised
 Behold a light that leads to Christ,
 The star of Bethlehem.
 CHORUS
- 3. Clear from the heavens, a ray of love Stood over Mary's house, and wove A dazzling diadem! Ring out your joy, all Christians true, And may Christ's light be seen by you, His star of Bethlehem. CHORUS
- 4. Man is no lonely wanderer now,
 Since on the infant Jesus' brow
 First shone that peaceful beam;
 One with us in our low estate,
 He lifts our heart to heaven's high gate!
 Hail, star of Bethlehem!
 CHORUS

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text.