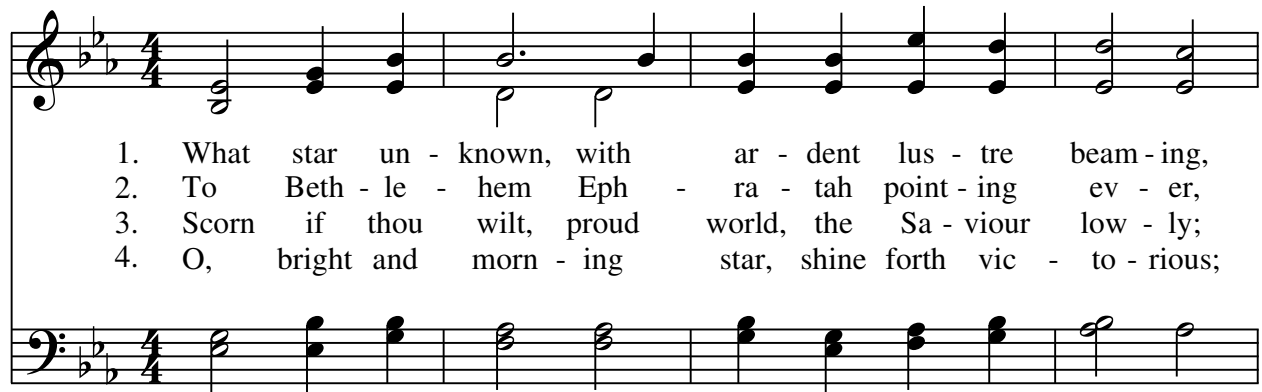
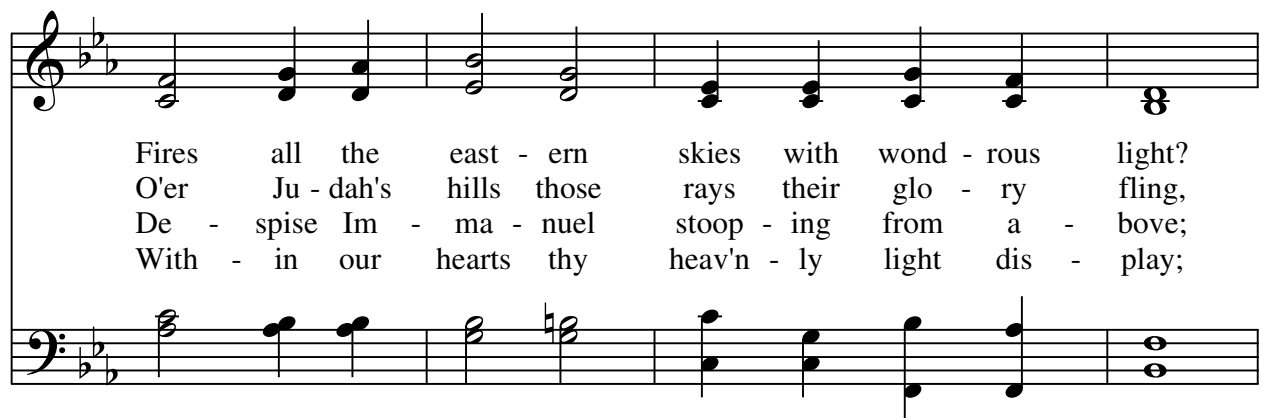


## Sandringham, 11.10.11.10

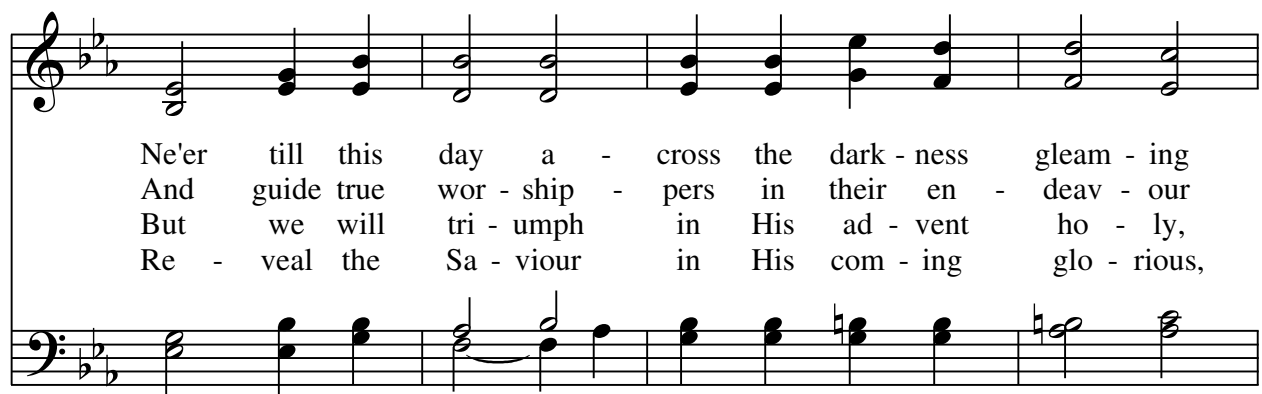
Joseph Barnby



1. What star un - known, with ar - dent lus - tre beam - ing,  
 2. To Beth - le - hem Eph - ra - tah point - ing ev - er,  
 3. Scorn if thou wilt, proud world, the Sa - viour low - ly;  
 4. O, bright and morn - ing star, shine forth vic - to - rious;



Fires all the east - ern skies with wond - rous light?  
 O'er Ju - dah's hills those rays their glo - ry fling,  
 De - spise Im - ma - nuel stoop - ing from a - bove;  
 With - in our hearts thy heav'n - ly light dis - play;



Ne'er till this day a - cross the dark - ness gleam - ing  
 And guide true wor - ship - pers in their en - deav - our  
 But we will tri - umph in His ad - vent ho - ly,  
 Re - veal the Sa - viour in His com - ing glo - rious,



Did rays so bril - liant pierce the veil of night.  
 To find the Christ, and kneel be - fore their King.  
 And hail th'a - bound - ing great - ness of His love.  
 And guide our foot - steps in His ho - ly way.