What star is this, with beams so bright





What star is this, with beams so bright, More beauteous than the noonday light? It shines to herald forth the King, And Gentile to His crib to bring.

True spake the prophet from a-far Who told the rise of Jacob's star: And eastern sages with amaze Upon the wondrous token gaze.

The guiding star above is bright: Within them shines a clearer light, And leads them on with power benign To seek the Giver of the sign. O Jesus, while the star of grace Impels us on to seek thy face, Let not our slothful hearts refuse The guidance of thy light to use.

To God the Father, heav'nly Light, To Christ, revealed in earthly night, To God the Holy Ghost we raise Our equal and unceasing praise.

Charles Coffin

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