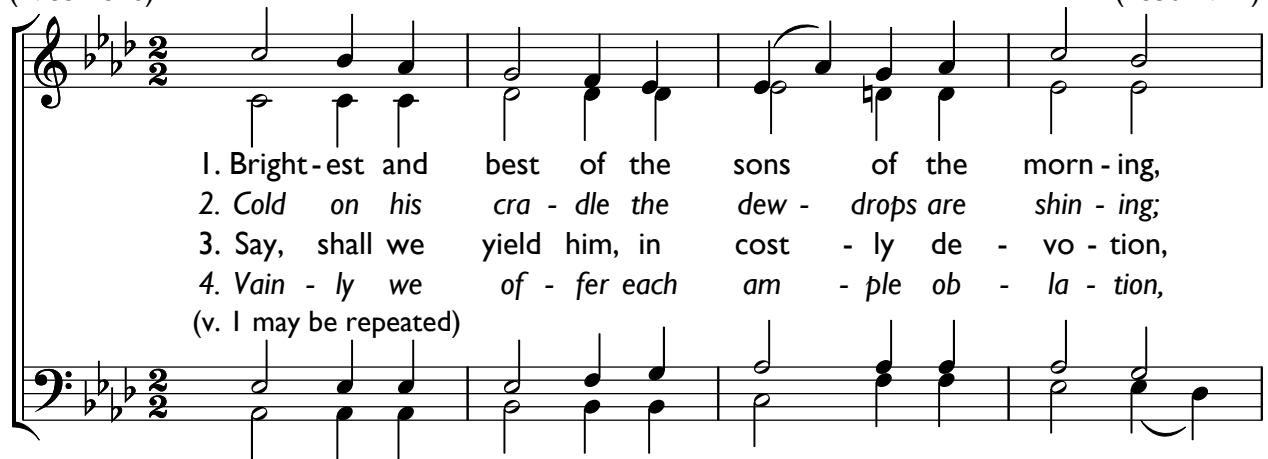


# Brightest and best of the sons of the morning

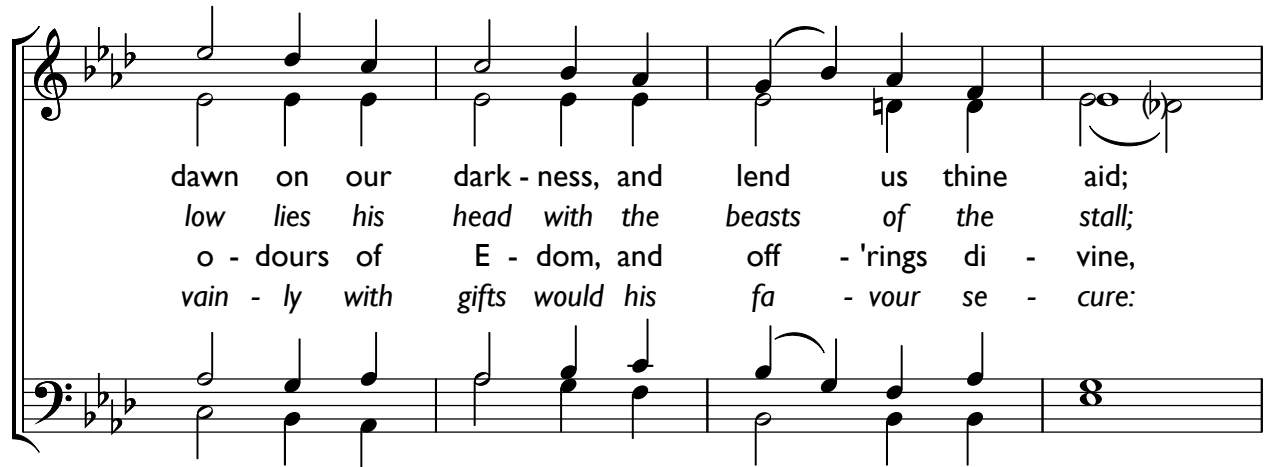
R. Heber  
(1783-1826)

Hymnal 1982 no. 117, Melody: Morning Star  
AMNS words


J. P. Harding  
(1850-1911)



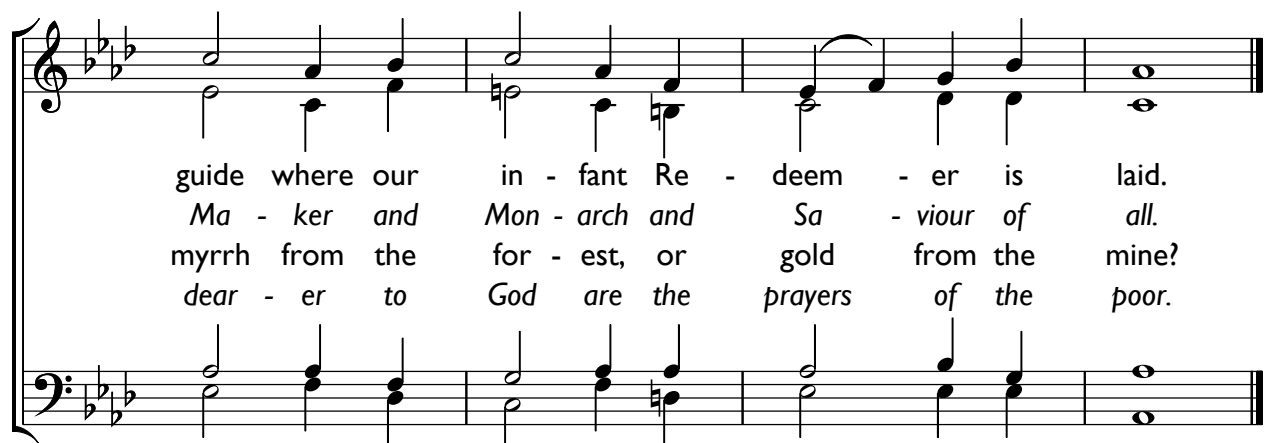
1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing,  
2. Cold on his cra-dle the dew-drops are shin-ing;  
3. Say, shall we yield him, in cost-ly de-vo-tion,  
4. Vain-ly we of-fer each am-ple ob-la-tion,  
(v. 1 may be repeated)



dawn on our dark-ness, and lend us thine aid;  
low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;  
o-dours of E-dom, and off-'rings di-vine,  
vain-ly with gifts would his fa-vour se-cure:



star of the east, the ho-ri-zon a-dorn-ing,  
an-gels a-dore him in slum-ber re-clin-ing,  
gems of the moun-tains and pearls of the o-cean,  
rich-er by far is the heart's a-do-ra-tion,



guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.  
Ma-ker and Mon-arch and Sa-viour of all.  
myrrh from the for-est, or gold from the mine?  
dear-er to God are the prayers of the poor.