

# AMNS 47 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning

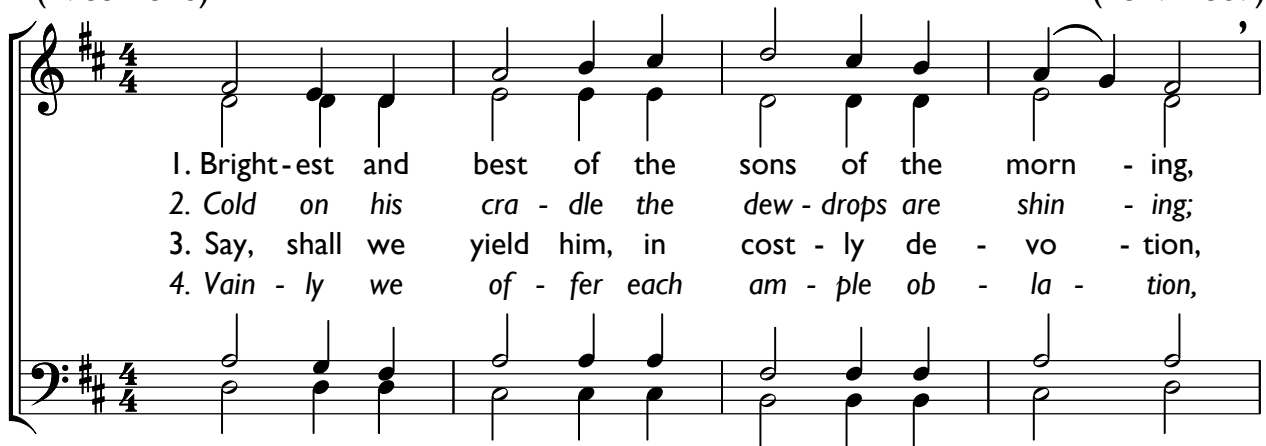
Melody: Epiphany

Reginald Heber

(1783-1826)

J. F. Thrupp

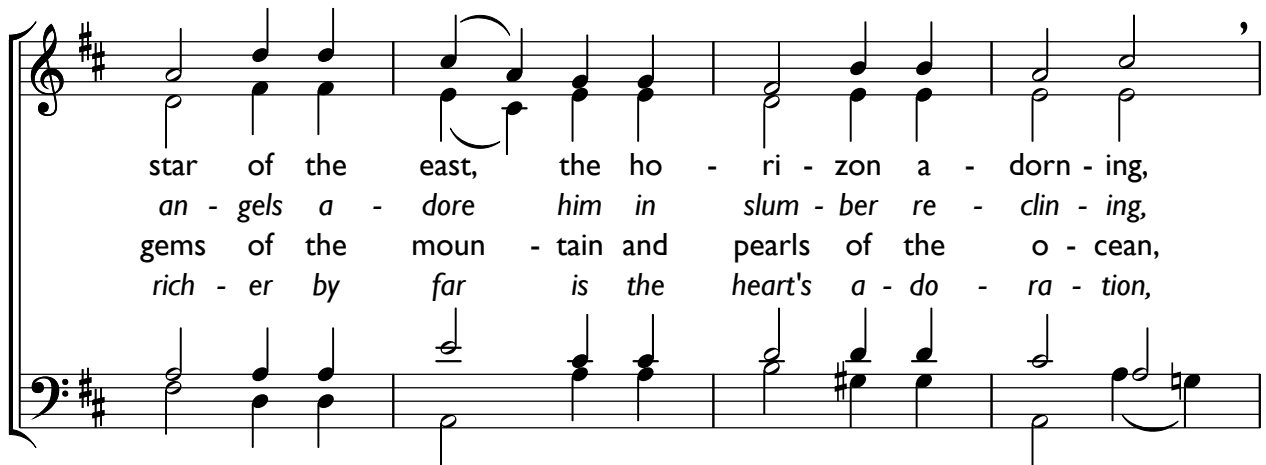
(1827-1867)



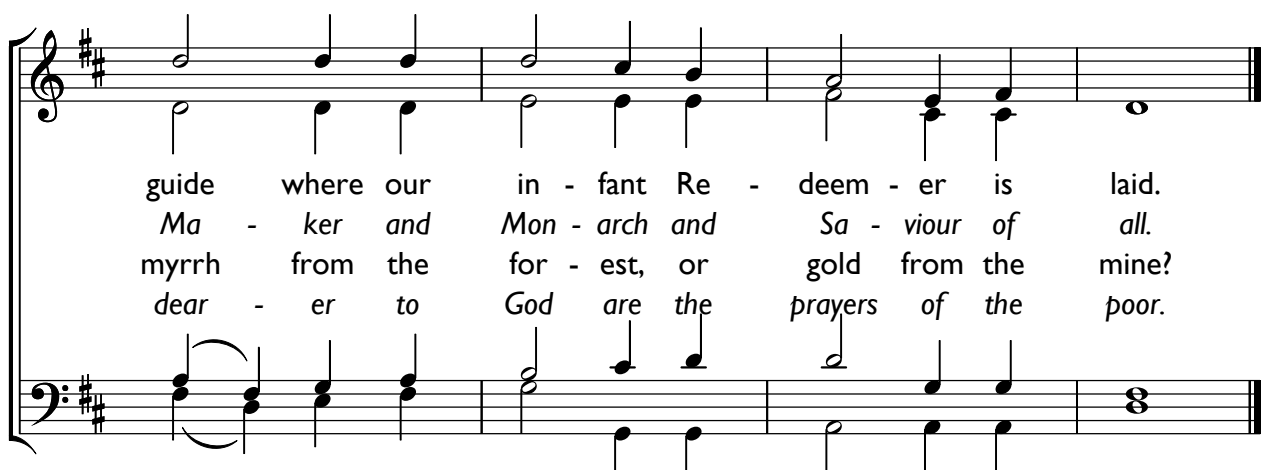
1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,  
2. Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing;  
3. Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,  
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,



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 - tain 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.