1. Shining out of darkness, came the Christmas time, With light sublime, with
   light sublime; Glo-ry light from Heaven thrilled the sleeping earth, The
   holy night of Jesus' birth. Memories of that glory seem to
   large, so bright, O guiding light! O guiding light!
   Stars of Christmas ever seem more bright, more clear, Than
   Lead us all to seek the King of kings tonight; Thou
   "Glo-ry in the high-est!" how it echoes still That

2. Shining o'er the manger where the Christ Child slept, A star most bright its
   vigil kept; Seen a-far, all silently it showed the world The
   banner fair of love unfurled. Won-drous star of Bethlehem town, so
   angels brought good news to men. "Glo-ry in the high-est!" hosts of
   lingering still— To lingering still, o'er vale and hill;

3. Shepherds on the hill-side heard a mighty voice, A voice that bade the
   world rejoice; "Fear not!" rang the message! ring it out again! The
   angels sang, Till all the courts of Heaven rang;

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any star throughout the year. Guiding star so bright, so bright! Glory-light came streaming from the cradle song of Beth-le’em’s hill.

court of Heav’n When Christ—God’s gift to earth—was giv’n;

Shining Christmas tapers, gleam in every clime, In memory of that Light sublime.