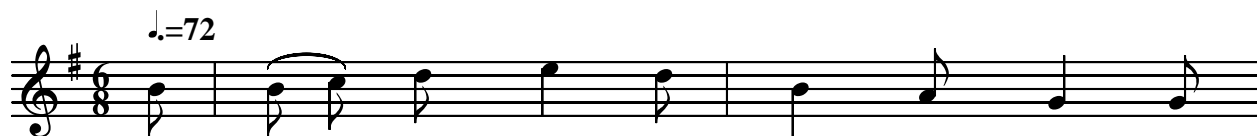


# A Meteor Bright Its Wondrous Light

Edwin Lemare



A me - teor bright its won - drous light O'er



Beth - lehem's ci - ty shed, To lead the way where



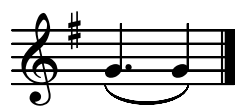
Je - sus lay, Up - on His lone - ly bed. No no - bles wait, no



pomp or state Sur - rounds the Babe di - vine, But



o'er His head bright cir - cles spread, In gol - den glo - ries



shine.