Eliensis

C. J. B. Meacham

Be hold! the Star is shin ing-
Is shin- ing e-ver bright, It leads the East-ern
sages With pure, ce-les-tial light; It leads o'er plains and moun-tains, It
leads o'er de-serts wild, To Beth-lehem's vine clad sum-mit, To Ma-ry's new-born Child.