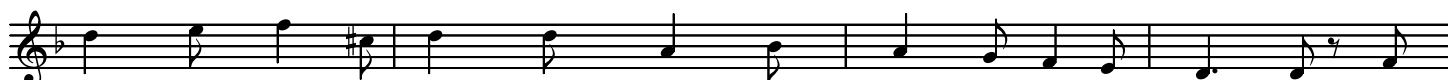


The Golden Carol

Traditional, Arr. by J. Stainer



We saw a light shine out a-far, On Christ-mas in the morn-ing; And



straight we knew it was Christ's star, Bright beam-ing in the morn-ing. Then



did we fall on bend-ed knee, On Christ-mas in the morn-ing; And



prais'd the Lord, who let us see His glory at its dawn-ing.