

The Stars Are Brightly Shining

H. A. Farnsworth



The stars are bright-ly shin-ing, A - bove a peace-ful plain, While



shep-herds watch and lis-ten, To hear a glad re - frain. The



an-gels sing the mess-age, "Good - will on earth we bring, The



Prince of Peace we her-ald now, Your Sav-iour and your King."