

Hymn 273.\*  $\text{♩} = 84.$

174.—AVISON.—11s, 10s.†

AVISON.

Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our dark-ness, and lend us Thine aid;

Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our dark-ness, and lend us Thine aid;

Fine.

Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re-deem - er is laid.

Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re-deem - er is laid.

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,  
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine;  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean;  
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

AVISON—continued.

Cold on his cra-dle the dew-drops are shin-ing; Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;

Cold on his cra-dle the dew-drops are shin-ing; Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;

Da Capo.

An-gels a-dore Him in slum-ber re-clin-ing, MAK-ER, AND MON-ARCH, AND SAV-IOUR OF ALL.

An-gels a-dore Him in slum-ber re-clin-ing, MAK-ER, AND MON-ARCH, AND SAV-IOUR OF ALL.

4 *Vainly we offer each ample oblation—  
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure:  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration—  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.*