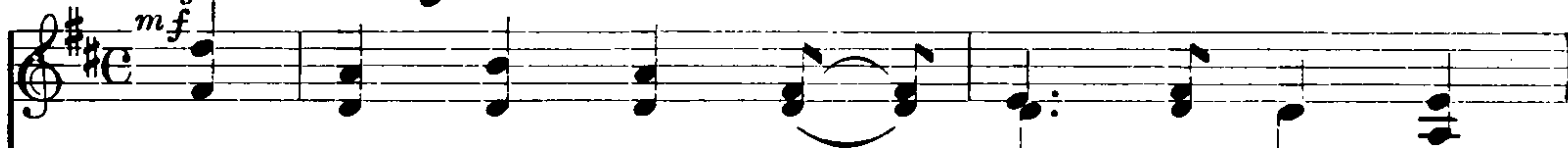


THE MANGER THRONE

C. STEGGALL

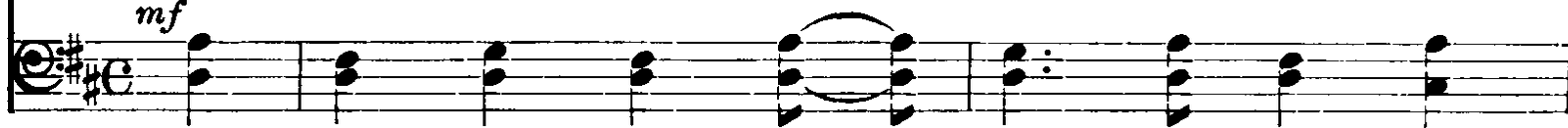
Allegro moderato ♩ = 104

mf



1. Like sil - ver lamps in a dis - tant shrine, The
3. The stars of heav'n still . . shine as at first They
4. Faith sees no lon - ger the sta - ble floor, The

mf



stars are spar - kling bright; The bells of the cit - y of
gleamed on this wonder - ful night, The bells of the cit - y of
pave - ment of sapphire is there, The clear light of heav - en streams



God ring out, For the Son of Ma - ry was born to - night; The
God peal out, And the an - gels' song still rings in the height; And
out to the world, And the angels of God are crowd - ing the air; And



THE MANGER THRONE

a tempo *stentando*

gloom is past, and the morn at last Is . com-ing with o - rient light.
 love still turns where the God-head burns, Hid in flesh from flesh - ly sight.
 heav'n and earth, thro' the spot - less birth, Are at peace on this night so fair.

a tempo *stentando*

mf

2. Nev - er fell mel - o - dies half so sweet As those which are fill - ing the

mf

skies; And nev - er a pal - ace shone half so fair As the

f stentando *mp a tempo*

man - ger bed where our Sav - iour lies; No night in the year is

f stentando *mp a tempo*

half so dear As this which has end - ed our sighs.

D.C.