

A Meteor Bright

Charles Lewis Hutchins (1838-1920)

Edwin Henry Lemare (1866-1934)

1 A me - teor bright its won-drous light O'er Beth - lem's ci - ty
2 The wise men came to bless his Name And own the Sav - ior
3 But heaven - ly Shepherds at - tuned their lyres To hail a Prin - ce's

1 shed, To lead the way where Je - sus lay, Up - on his lone - ly
2 King, And shep - herd swains from far - off plains Their hearts' glad in - cense
3 birth, And rap-tur-ous song from an - gel thron' Greet - ed the ear of

1 bed. No no - bles wait, no pomp or state Sur - rounds the Babe di -
2 bring. So sad - ly born, he was the scorn Of na - tions, kings and
3 earth. The star is gone -- the song flows on To her - ald bright - er

1 vine, But o'er his head bright cir - cles spread, And
 2 priests; No bel - fry chime that Christ - mas time Rang
 3 days; And truth's pure beams in glow - ing streams Make

1 gold - en glo - ries shine.
 2 at their lord - ly feasts.
 3 clear life's dark - ened ways.