

Brightest and Best

Melody

written by Reginald Heber (1811)

D	Am	D	A	D
<p>Hail the blest morn Seethe Great Me-di - a - tor Down from the re - gions of Glo - ry descend! Shep-herds, go wor - ship the Babe in the man - ger; Lo, for a guard the bright an-gels at-tend.</p>				
D / A D A D /		Am / D Am G Am		D / A D A D G A / / D :

D	G	D	G	A
<p>Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our dark-ness and lend us Thine aid;</p>				
D / A7 D / /		G / / D / /		/ / A7 D / / G D / A

D	Am	D	A	D
<p>Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a-dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.</p>				
D / A D A D /		Am / D Am G Am		D / A D A D G A / / D

Cold on His Cradle the dew-drops are shining
 Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
 Angels adore Him in slumber reclining
 Maker and Monarch and Savior of all.

Shall we not yield Him in costly devotion,
 Odors of Edom and offerings divine,
 Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean
 Myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
 Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
 Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
 Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

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D / A D / / G / A D / / / A D / / G D / A

D Am D A D

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