



- 2. Led by the light of faith se-rene-ly beam-ing,
  With glow-ing hearts by His cra-dle we stand.
  So led by light of a star sweet-ly gleam-ing,
  Here come the wisemen from O-ri-ent land.
  The King of kings lay thus in low-ly man-ger;
  In all our tri-als born to be our friend.
  He knows our need, our weak-ness is no stran-ger,
  Be-hold your King! Be-fore Him low-ly bend!
  Be-hold your King! Be-fore Him low-ly bend!
- 3. Tru-ly He taught us to love one an-oth-er,
  His law is love and His gos-pel is peace.
  Chains shall He break, for the slave is our broth-er.
  And in His name all op-pres-sion shall cease.
  Sweet hymns of joy in grate-ful cho-rus raise we,
  Let all with-in us praise His ho-ly name.
  Christ is the Lord! O praise His name for-ev-er,
  His pow'r and glo-ry ev-er-more pro-claim!
  His pow'r and glo-ry ev-er-more pro-claim!