BRIGHTEST AND BEST OF ALL SONS OF MORNING

1. Brightest and best of all sons of morning
   Sunrise-light ever our darkness and give us your help;
   Star from east, making sky very beautiful;
   Lead to place our baby Savior now lies.

2. Cold on hay-crib now water-drops shine;
   Humble HIS head among animals in stall.
   Angels love-honor HIM while HE lies sleeping
   Maker and King and Savior of all people.

3. Shall we now give HIM expensive gifts
   Perfume from south and holiest gifts?
   Diamonds from mountain and white rocks from ocean?
   Medicine from forests and gold from mine?

4. Foolish we offer expensive gifts to HIM;
   Foolish we try with gifts buy HIS mercy.
   Richer much truly heart love and honor,
   Better to god truly prayers from poor people. Amen

TLH 128
LW 86
LBW 84
SBH 53