1. Blest Christmas morn, though murky clouds Pur-
sue thy way, Thy light was born where
storm enshrouds Nor dawn nor day!

2. Dear Christ, forever here and near, No
cradle song, No natal hour and
mother's tear, To thee be long...
mother's tear, To thee be long...

3. Thou Godidea, Life en-crowned, The
Bethlehem babe—Beloved, replete, by
deathless Life! Truth infinite, so
flesh en-bound—Was but thy shade!

4. Thou gentle beam of living Love, And
us today With all thou art be
far above All mortal strife,
far above All mortal strife,

5. Or cruel creed, or earth-born taint: Fill
us now With all thou art be
thou our saint, Our stay, always
thou our saint, Our stay, always