INFINITAS 8.4.8.4.

CHRISTMAS MORN

PERCY WHITLOCK

MARY BAKER EDDY

1. Blest Christmas morn, though murky clouds
2. Dear Christ, forever here and near,
3. Thou God - i - de - a, Life en - crowned,
4. Thou gen - tle beam of liv - ing Love,
5. Or cruel creed, or earth - born taint:

Pursue.. thy way, Thy light was born where
No cradle song, No na - tal hour and
The Beth - lehem babe—Be - loved, re - plete, by
And death - less Life! Truth in - fi - nite,—so
Fill us.. to - day With all thou art—be

storm en - shrouds Nor dawn nor .. day!
moth - er's tear, To thee be - long.
flesh em - bound—Was but thy .. shade!
far a - bove All mor - tal .. strife,
thou our saint, Our stay, al - way.