

**SELWORTHY** 8.4.8.4. D.  
E. NORMAN GREENWOOD

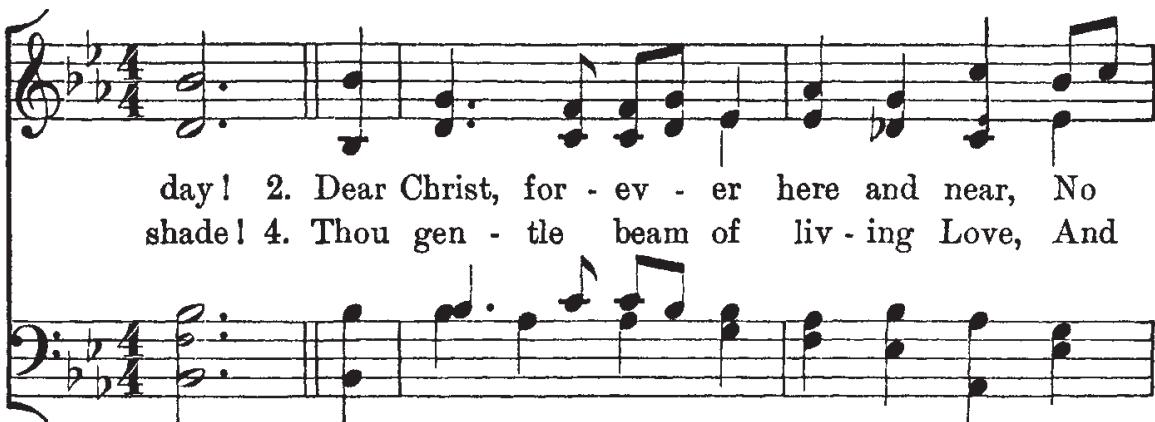
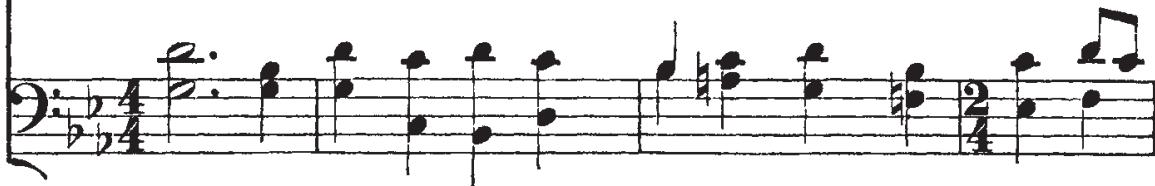
**CHRISTMAS MORN**  
MARY BAKER EDDY



1. Blest Christ-mas morn, though murk-y clouds Pur - sue thy  
3. Thou God - i - de - a, . . Life-en-crowned, The Beth - lehem



way, Thy light was born where storm en-shrouds Nor dawn nor  
babe—Be-loved, re-plete, by . . flesh embound—Was but thy



day! 2. Dear Christ, for - ev - er here and near, No  
shade! 4. Thou gen - tle beam of liv - ing Love, And



cra - dle song, No na - tal hour and moth - er's tear, To  
death - less Life! Truth in - fi - nite,—so far a - bove All



*2nd verse only*

*4th verse*

*5th verse*



thee be - long. mor-tal strife, Or cru - el creed, or earth-born taint:



Fill us to-day With all thou art—be thou our saint, Our stay, al - way.

