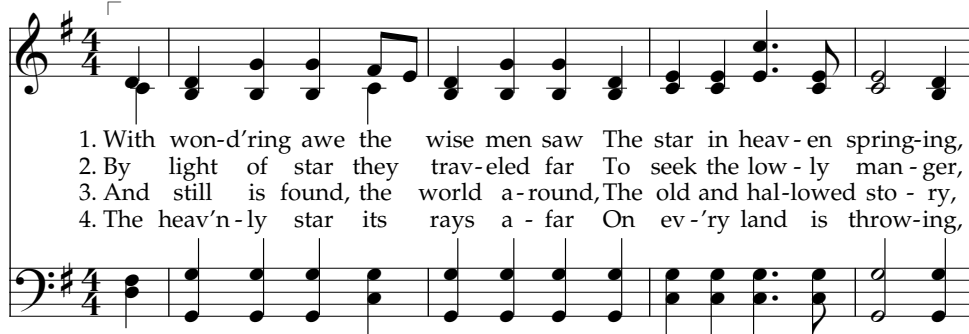


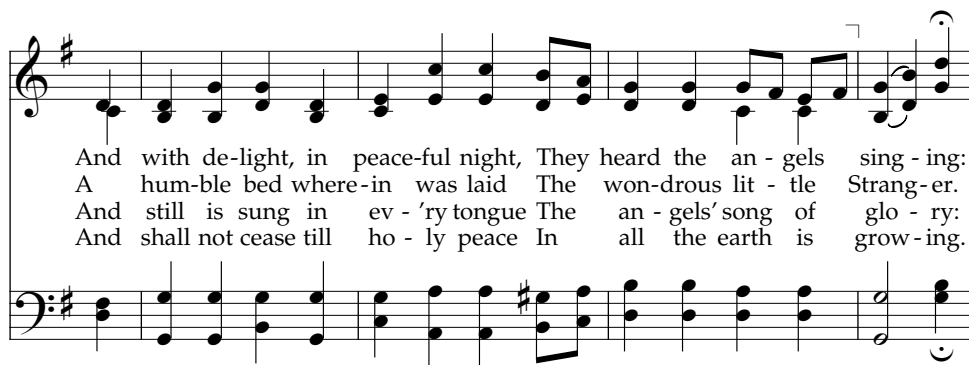
With Wondering Awe

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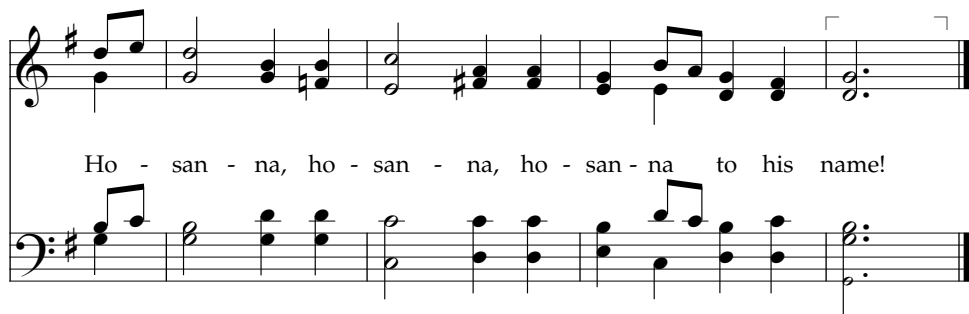
Brightly ♩ = 112-126



1. With won-d'ring awe the wise men saw The star in heav-en spring-ing,
 2. By light of star they trav-eled far To seek the low-ly man-ger,
 3. And still is found, the world a-round, The old and hal-lowed sto-ry,
 4. The heav'n-ly star its rays a-far On ev-'ry land is throw-ing,



And with de-light, in peace-ful night, They heard the an-gels sing-ing:
 A hum-ble bed where-in was laid The won-drous lit-tle Strang-er.
 And still is sung in ev-'ry tongue The an-gels' song of glo-ry:
 And shall not cease till ho-ly peace In all the earth is grow-ing.



Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na to his name!

Text and music: Anon., *Laudis Corona*, Boston, 1885

Matthew 2:1-11