Never Shone a Light So Fair!
Words: Fanny Crosby, 1882.
Music: Robert Lowry.

Never shone a light so fair,
Never fell so sweet a song,
As the chorus in the air
Chanted by the angel throng;
Ev'ry star took up the story:

Refrain

Christ has come, the Prince of glory,
Come in humble hearts to dwell;
God with us, God with us,
God with us, Immanuel!

Still that Jubilee of song
Breaks upon the rising morn;
While the anthem rolls along,
Floods of light the earth adorn;
Old and young take up the story:

Refrain

Welcome now the blessd day,
When we praise the Lord our king;
When we meet to praise and pray,
And His love with gladness sing;
Let the world take up the story:

Refrain