

G Major. Henry K. White, 1812.

Arr. in *The Christian Lyre*, 1831; tr. & alto by William Hauser, 1848.

1. When mar-shal'd on the night - ly plain, The glit - t'ring host be - stud the sky; One star a - lone, of

2. Once on the rag - ing seas I rode, The storm was loud, the night was dark; The o - cean yawn'd, and

3. It was my guide, my light, my all, It bade my dark fore - bod - ings cease; And thro' the storm, and

all the train, Can fix the sin - ner's wan - d'ring eye. Hark! hark! to God the cho - rus breaks, From

rude - ly blowed The winds that toss'd my foun - d'ring bark. Deep hor - rors then my vi - tals froze; Death-

dan - ger's thrall. It led me to the port of peace. Now, safe - ly moored, my per - ils o'er, I'll

eve - ry host, from eve - ry gem; But one a-lone, the Sav - ior speaks, It is the Star of Beth - le-hem.

struck, I ceased the tide to stem, When sud - den - ly a star a - rose, It was the Star of Beth - le-hem.

sing, first in night's di - a - dem, For ev - er, and for ev - er - more. The Star, the Star of Beth - le-hem.