



1. When, mar-shalled on the night-ly plain, the glit-'ring host be-stud the sky,
2. Hark, hark! to God the cho-rus breaks from ev-'ry host, from ev-'ry gem;
3. It is my guide, my light, my all, it bids my dark fore-bod-ings cease;
4. Then safe-ly moored, my per-ils o'er, I'll sing, first in night's di - a - dem,



one star a-lone of all the train can fix the sin-ner's wan-d'ring eye.
 but one a-lone the Sav-ior speaks; it is the star of Beth-le-hem.
 and through the storm and danger's thrall it leads me to the port of peace.
 for - ev - er and for - ev - er-more, the Star, the Star of Beth-le-hem.

