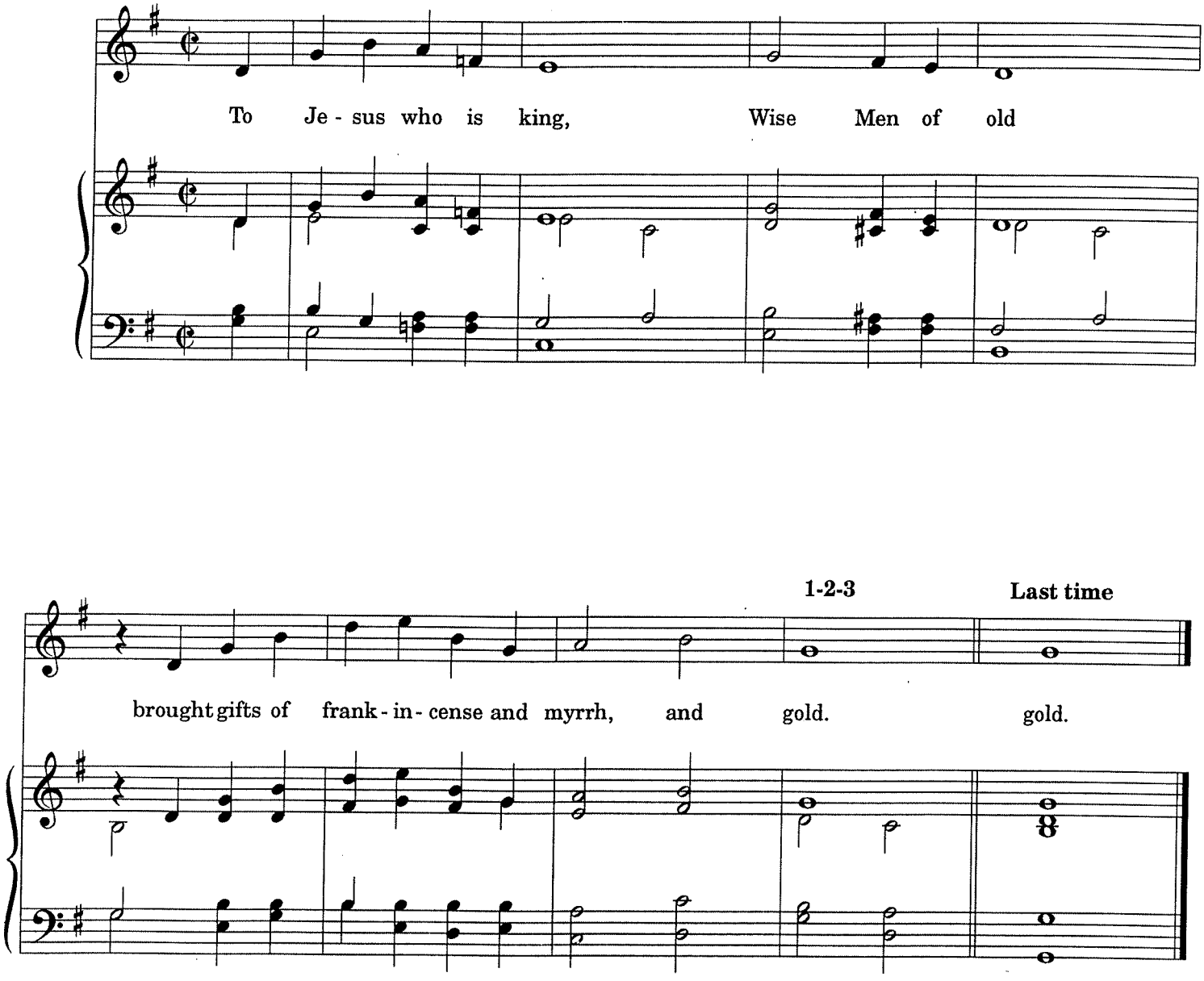
To Jesus Who Is King

Melva Rorem **Richard Hillert**

REFRAIN



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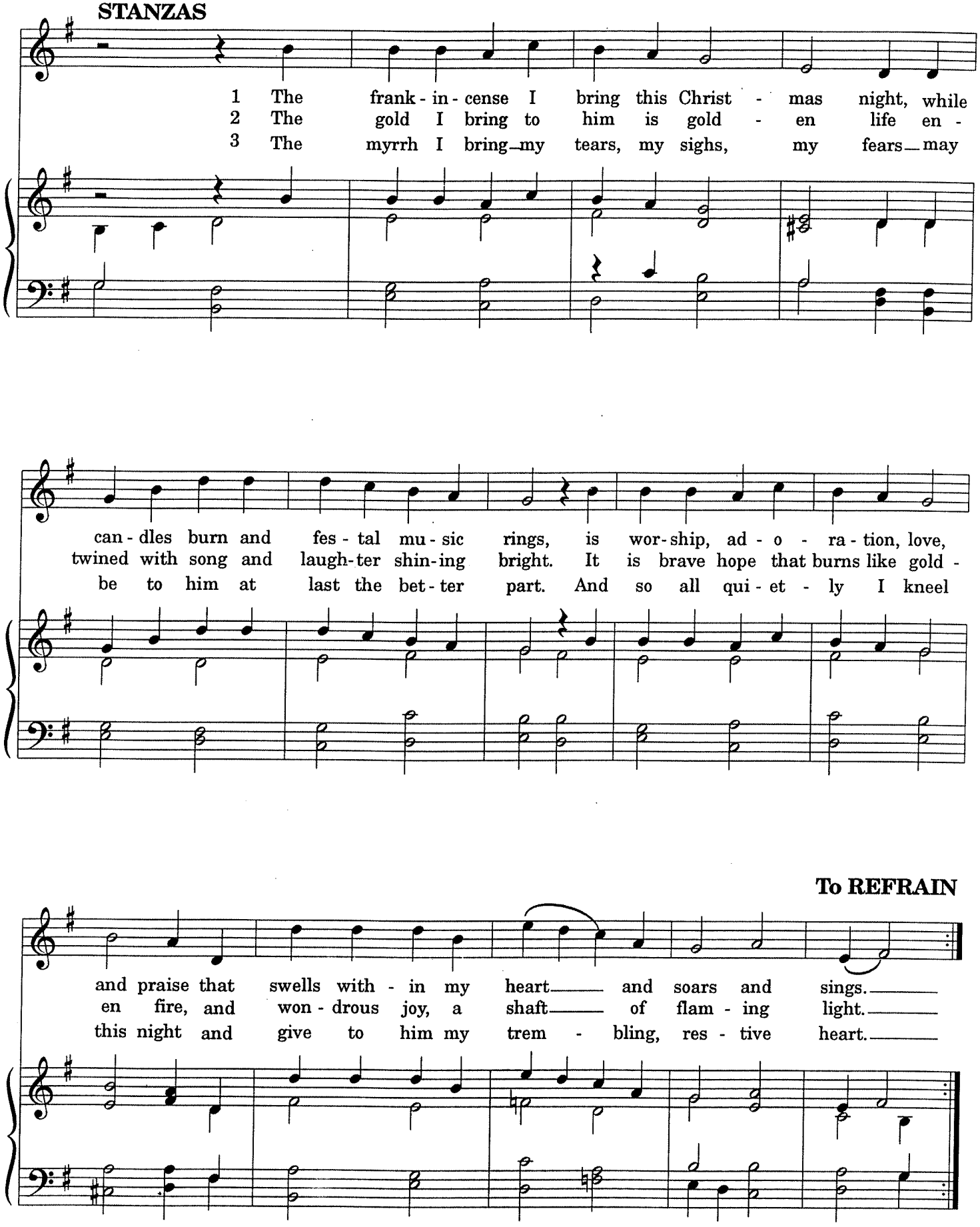
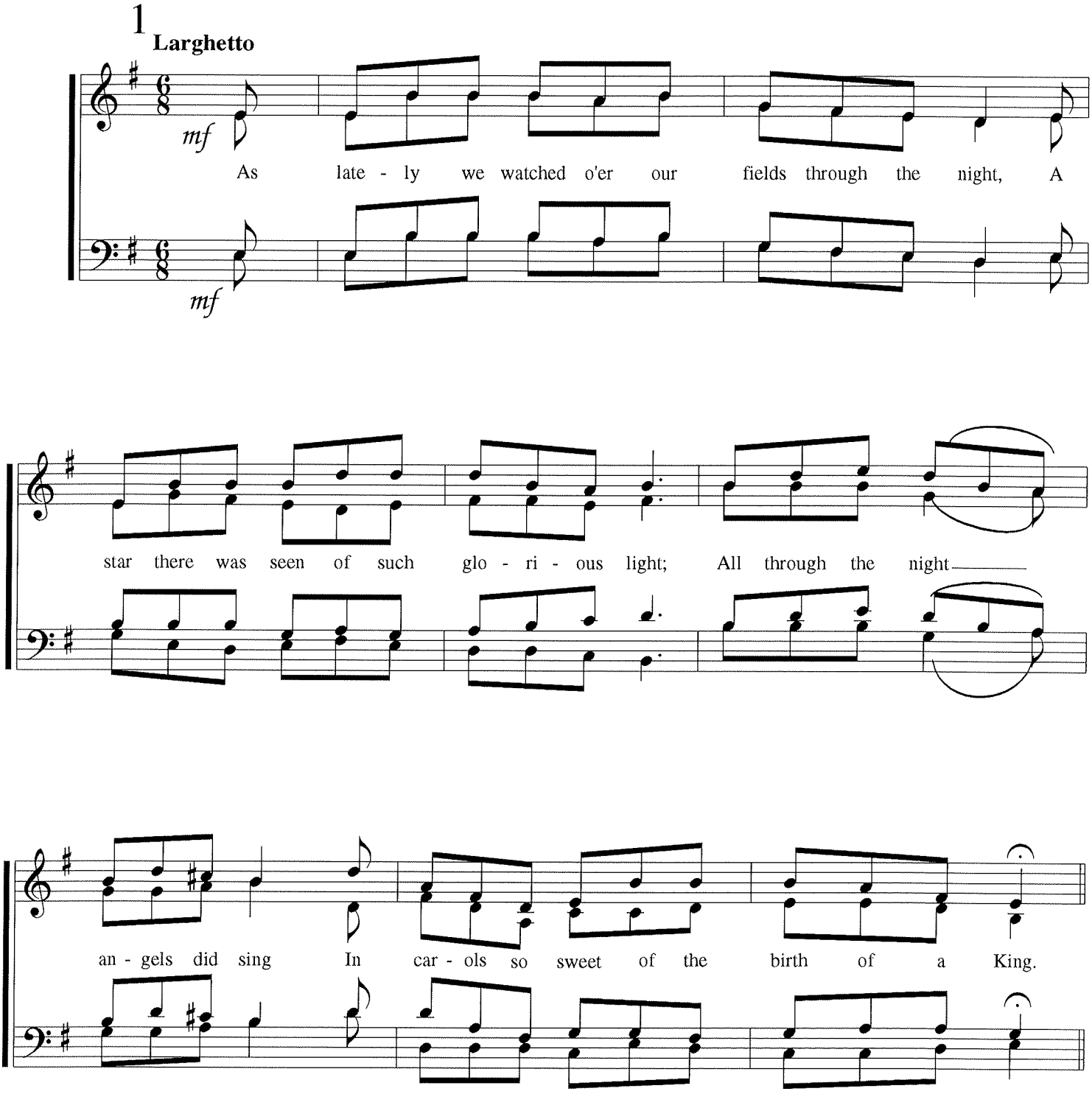
STANZAS


1 The frank - in - cense I bring this Christ - mas night, while
2 The gold I bring to him is gold - en life en -
3 The myrrh I bring—my tears, my sighs, my fears—may
can - dles burn and fes - tal mu - sic rings, is wor - ship, ad - o - ra - tion, love,
twined with song and laugh - ter shin - ing bright. It is brave hope that burns like gold -
be to him at last the bet - ter part. And so all qui - et - ly I kneel
To REFRAIN
and praise that swells with - in my heart— and soars and sings.—
en fire, and won - drous joy, a shaft— of flam - ing light.—
this night and give to him my trem - bling, res - tive heart.—

As Lately We Watched

Anonymous **Richard Hillert**



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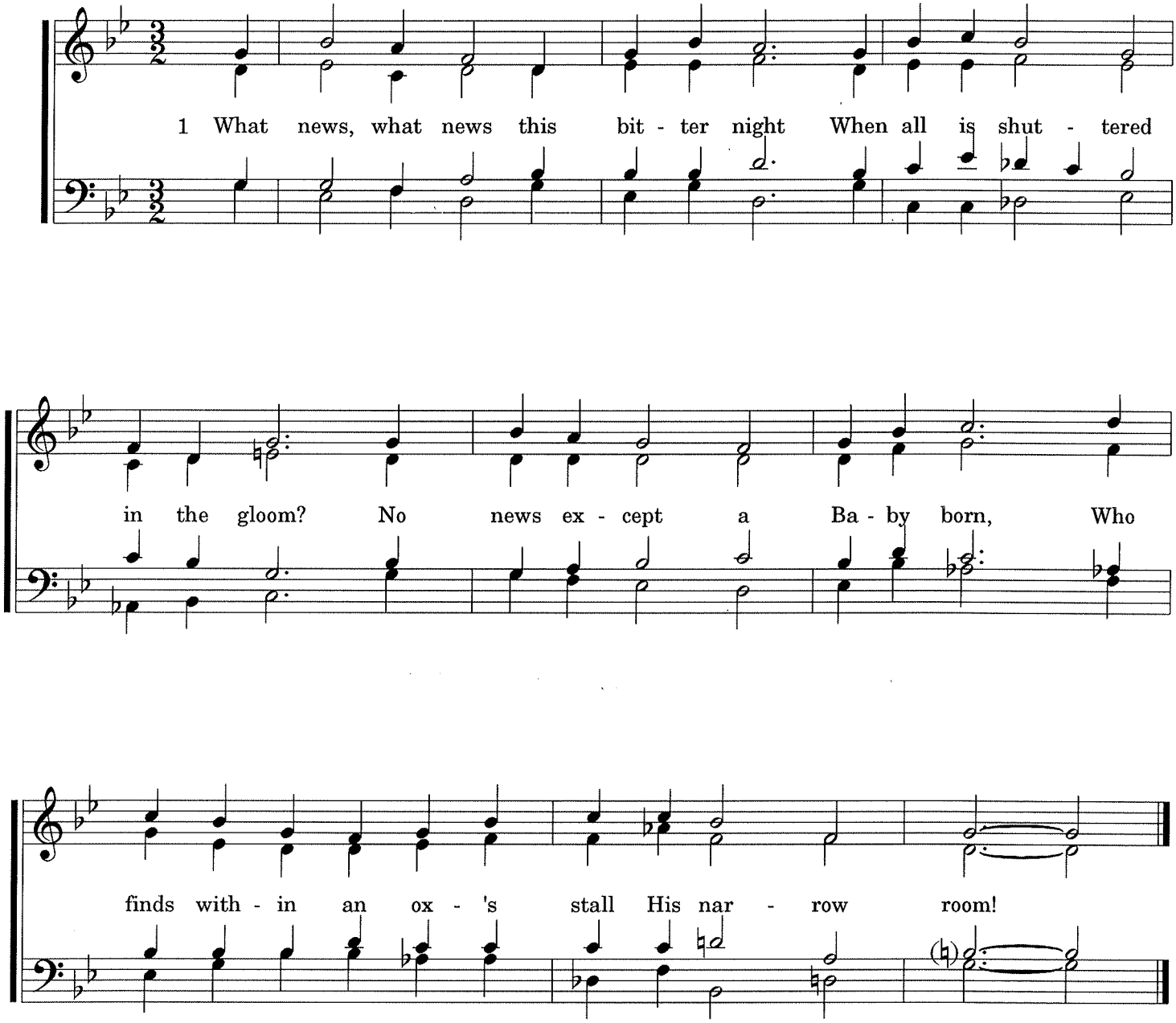
What News This Bitter Night

Henry L. Lettermann **Richard Hillert**



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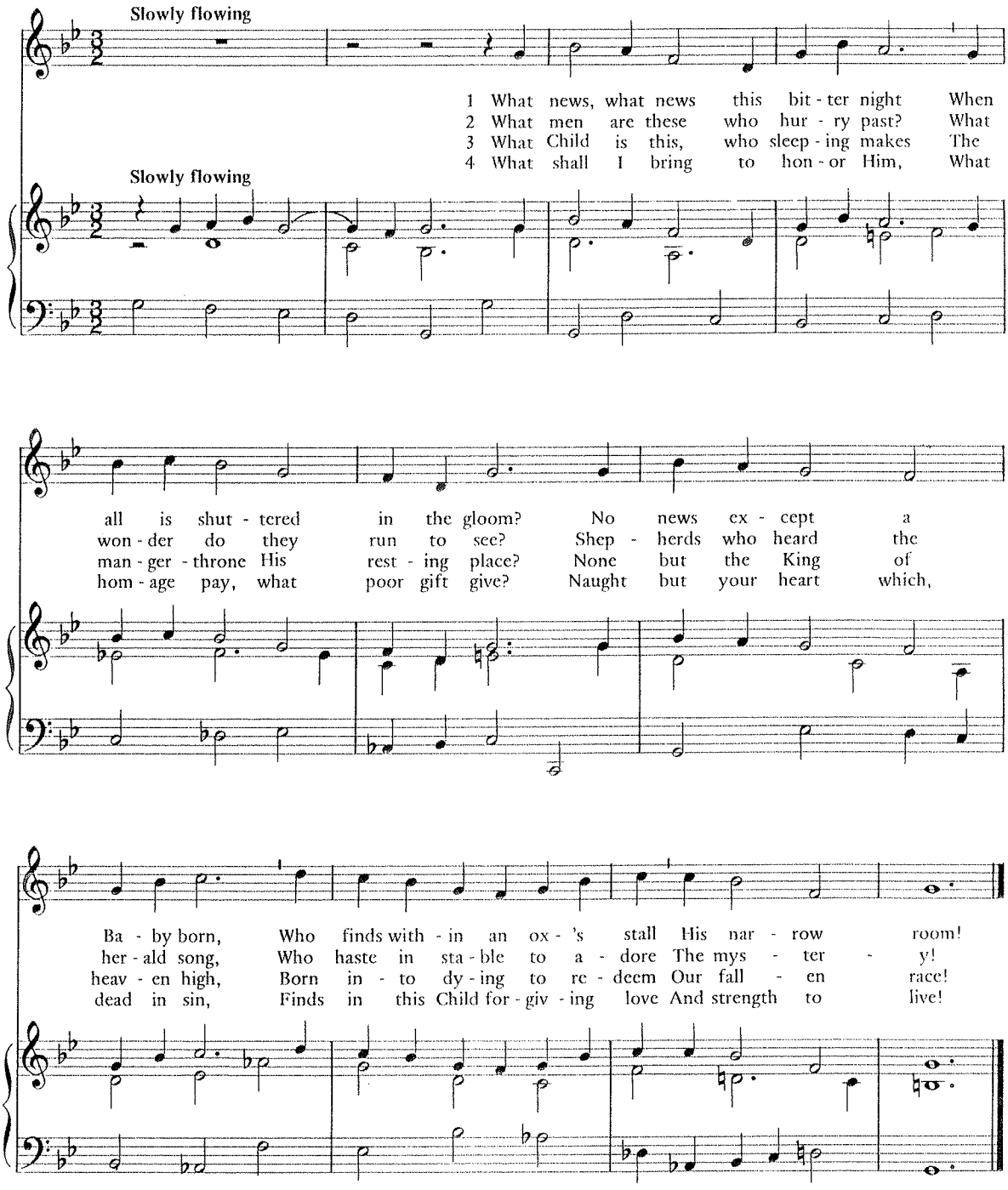
What News This Bitter Night

HENRY L. LETTERMANN — RICHARD HILLERT



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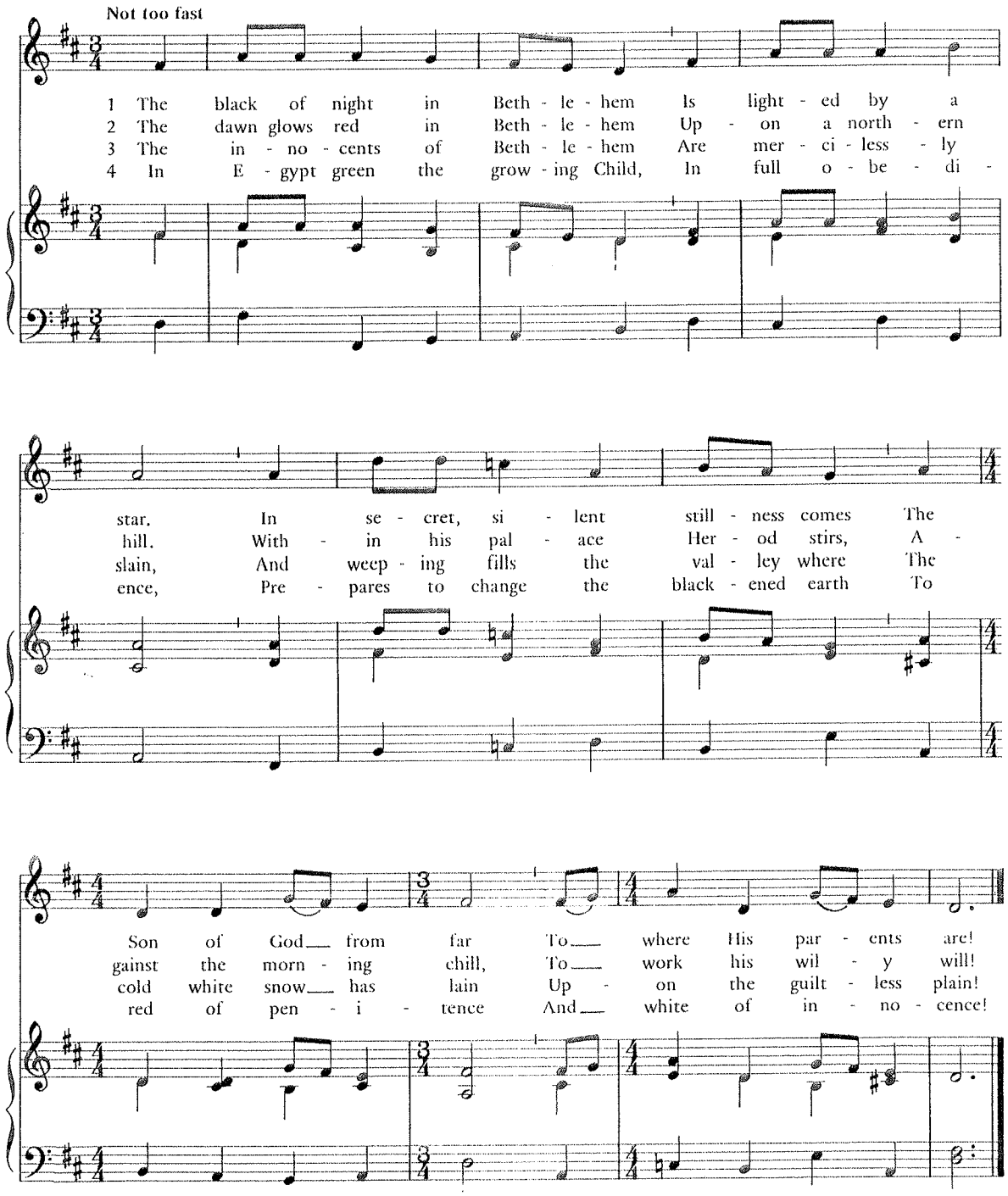
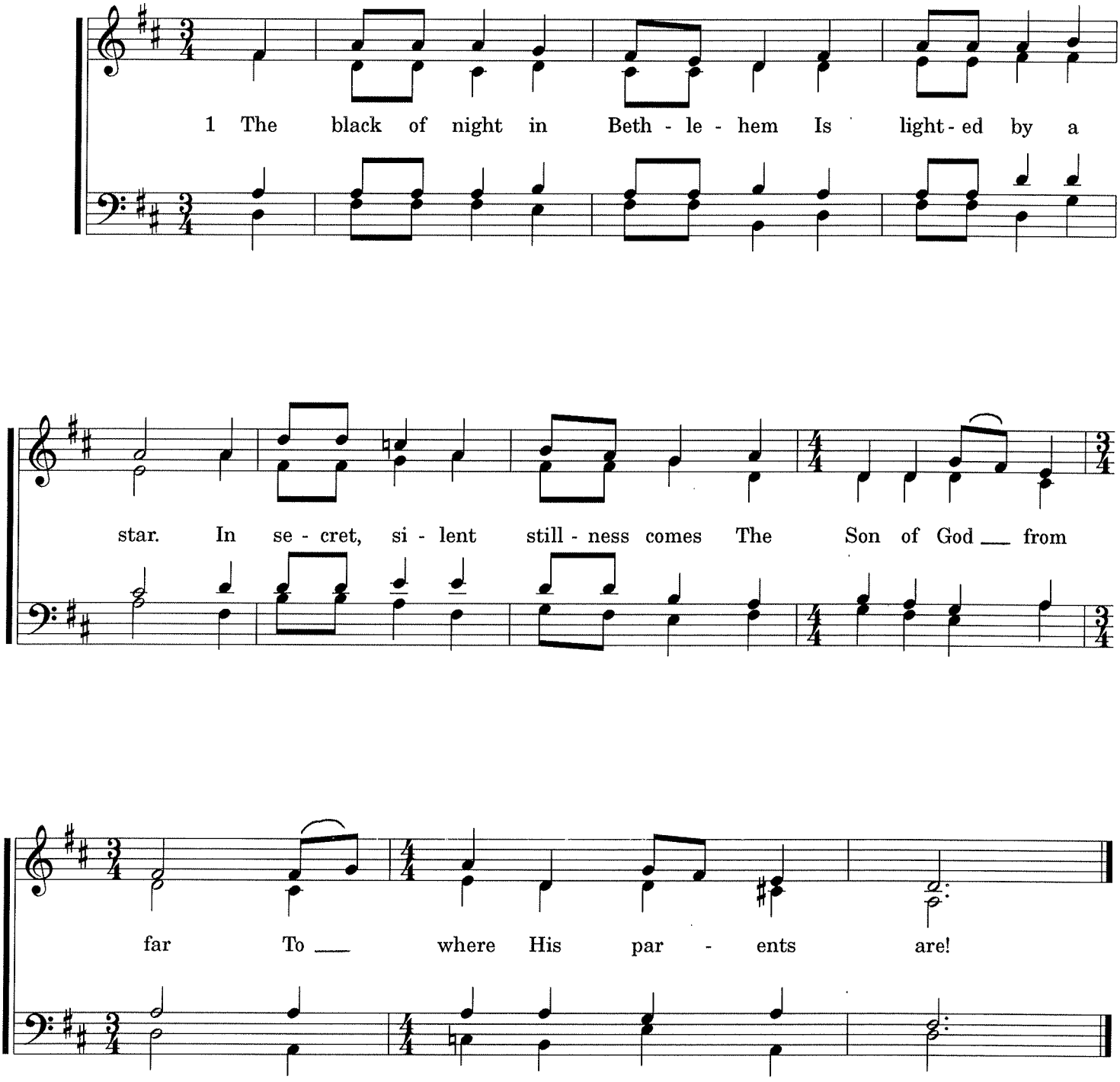
The Black of Night in Bethlehem

HENRY L. LETTERMANN — RICHARD HILLERT



The Black of Night in Bethlehem

Henry L. Lettermann **Richard Hillert**



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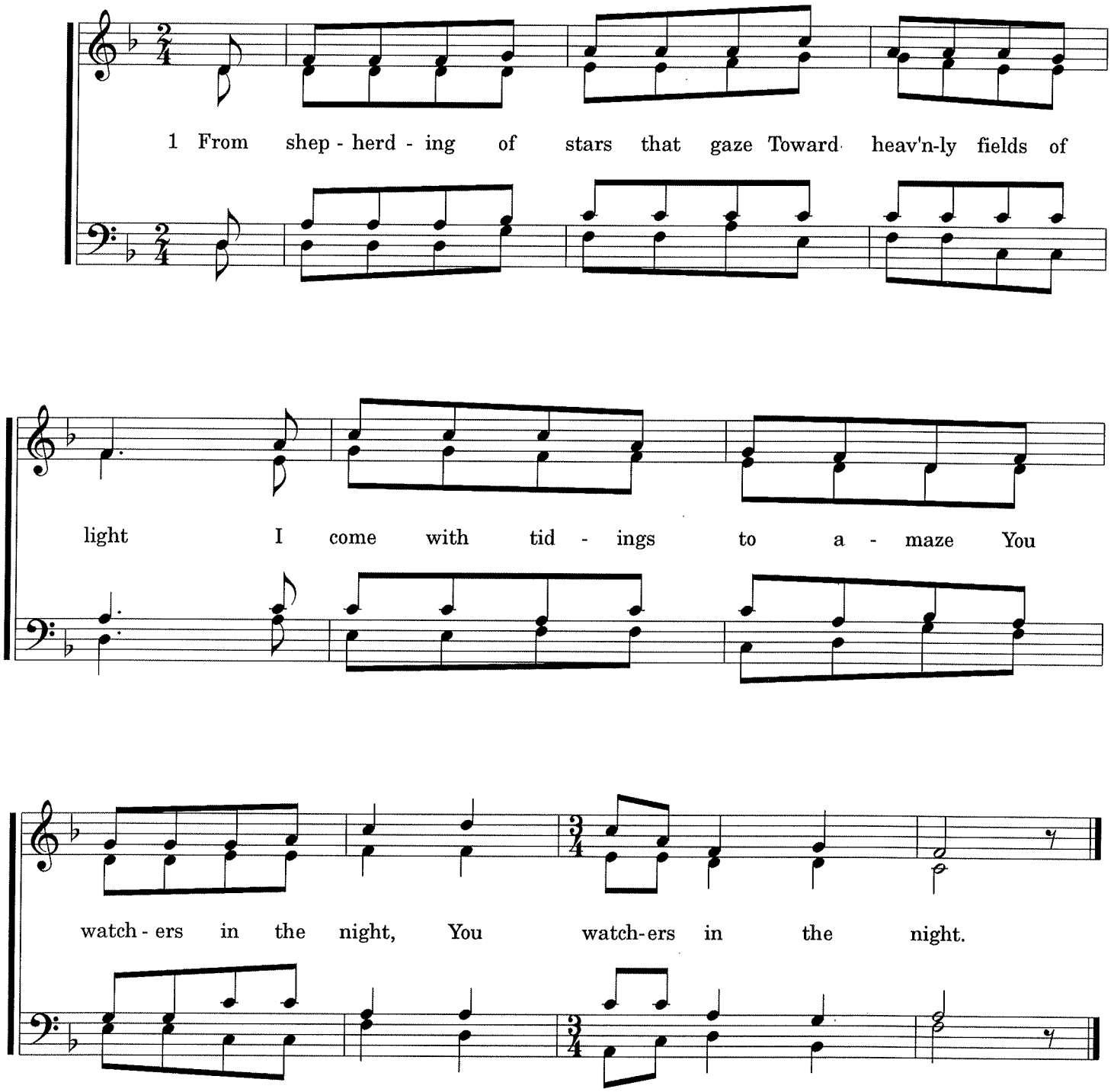
From Shepherding of Stars

F. Samuel Janzow **Richard Hillert**



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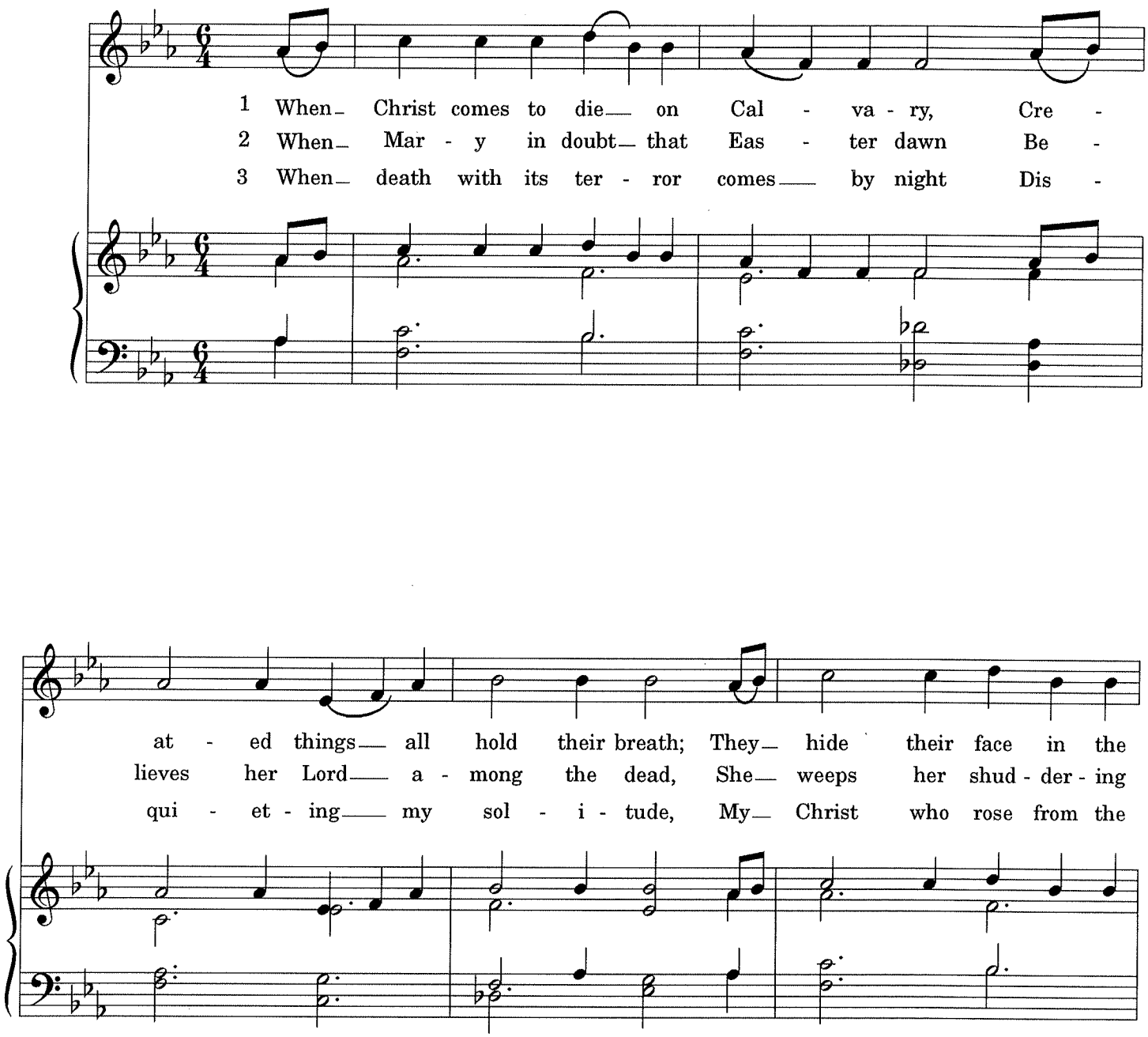
A White Lily Blows

Henry L. Lettermann **Richard Hillert**



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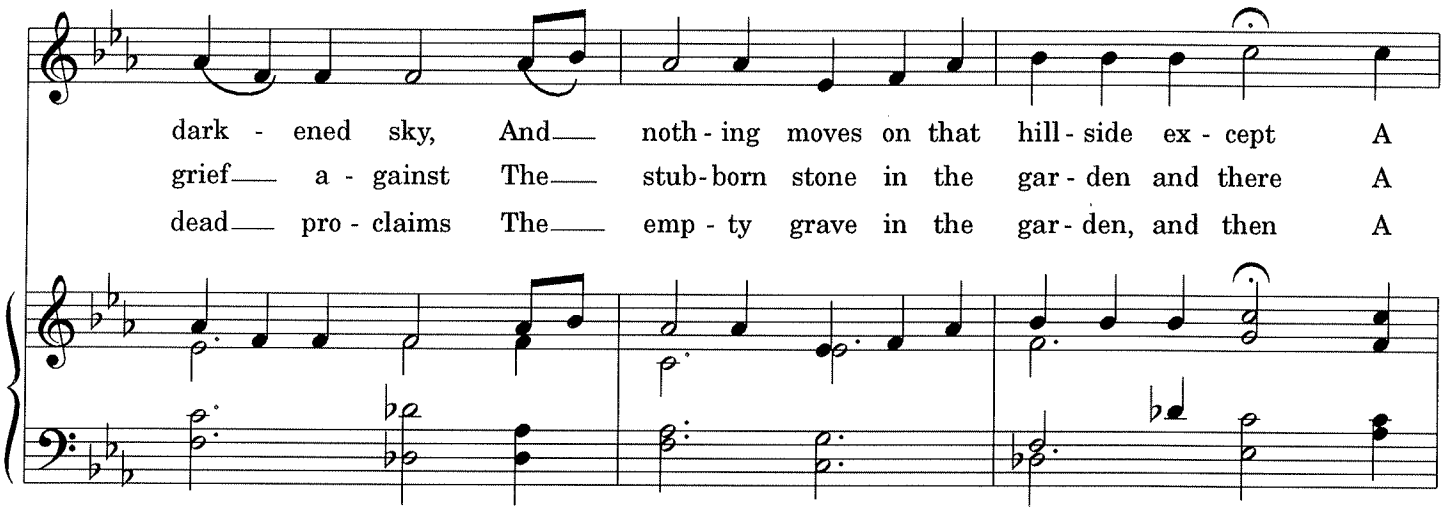
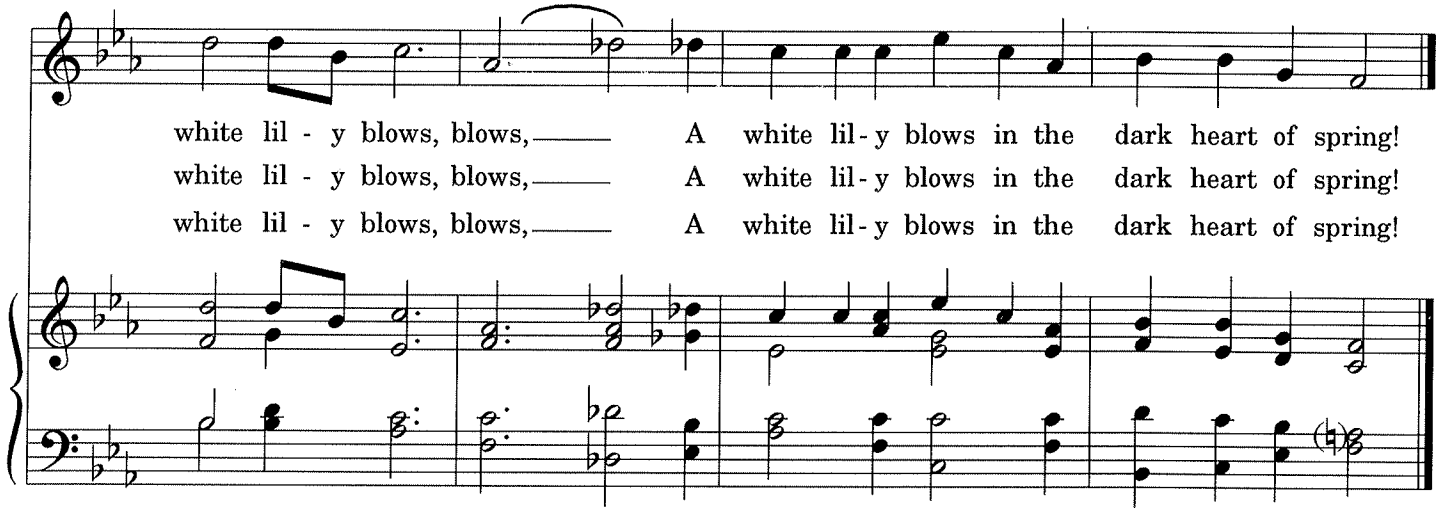

dark - ened sky, And noth - ing moves on that hill - side ex - cept A
grief a - gainst The stub - born stone in the gar - den and there A
dead pro - claims The emp - ty grave in the gar - den, and then A


white lil - y blows, blows, A white lil - y blows in the dark heart of spring!
white lil - y blows, blows, A white lil - y blows in the dark heart of spring!
white lil - y blows, blows, A white lil - y blows in the dark heart of spring!