With Wondering Awe

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

Matthew 2:1–11

Brightly  \( \text{L} = 112–126 \)

1. With won’ring awe the wise men saw The star in heav’n spring’ing,
2. By light of star they trav’led 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’le 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!

Matthew 2:1–11