

Cnrismatic Morn

*Words by Mary Baker Eddy, used by permission
Music by Robert Rockabrand*

Verse 1

Blest Christmas morn, though murky clouds
Pursue thy way,
Thy light was born where storm enshrouds
Nor dawn nor day!

Verse 2

Dear Christ, forever here and near,
No cradle song,
No natal hour and mother's tear,
To thee belong.

Verse 3

Thou God-idea, Life encrowned,
The Bethlehem babe -
Beloved, replete, by flesh embound -
Was but thy shade!

Verse 4 & 5

Thou gentle beam of living Love,
And deathless Life!
Truth infinite, so far above
All mortal strife,
Or cruel creed, or earthborn taint;
Fill us today
With all thou art - be thou our saint,
Our stay, alway.