

Brightest and Best

by Reginald Heber

Melody

D 0 0 0
Am 1 1 1/2
D 0 0 0
A 1 0 1
D 0 0 0

Hail the blest morn See the Great Me-di-a - tor Down from the re - gions of Glo-ry descend!
 Shep-herds, go wor - ship the Babe in the man - ger; Lo, for a guard the bright an-gels at-tend.

D 0 0 0
G 3 1 0
D 0 0 0
G 3 1 0
A 4 4 4

Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our dark-ness and lend us Thine aid;

D 0 0 0
Am 1 1 1/2
D 0 0 0
A 1 0 1
D 0 0 0

Star of the East, the ho - ri-zon a-dorn - ing, Guidewhere our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

Cold on His Cradle the dew-drops are shining
 Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
 Angels adore Him in slumber reclining
 Maker and Monarch and Savior of all.

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
 Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
 Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
 Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Shall we not yield Him in costly devotion,
 Odors of Edom and offerings divine,
 Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean
 Myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?

Harmony

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D 0 0 0 Am 1 1/2 1 D 0 0 A 1 0 1 D 0 0

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0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0

0 0 0 1 1/2 1 1/2 1 1/2 0 0 0 2 0 0

2 4 3 2 0 0 1 1 2 1 0 2 4 3 2 0 0 3 3 2

D 0 0 0 G 3 1 0 D 0 0 G 3 1 0 A 4 4 4

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0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 4

0 0 0 1 1 2 3 0 0 3 4

0 0 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 2 4 5 4 2 4

D 0 0 0 Am 1 1/2 1 D 0 0 A 1 0 1 D 0 0

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0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0

0 0 0 1 1/2 1 1/2 1 1/2 0 0 2 0

2 4 3 2 0 0 1 1 2 1 0 2 4 3 2 0 0 3 3 2

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