

## CHRISTMAS MORN 8. 4. 8. 4.

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ALBERT F. CONANT

MARY BAKER EDDY

1. Blest Christ - mas morn, though murk - y clouds Pur -  
 2. Dear Christ, for - ev - er here and near, No  
 3. Thou God - i - de - a, Life - en - crowned, The  
 4. Thou gen - tle beam of liv - ing Love, And  
 5. Or cru - el creed, or earth - born taint: Fill

sue . . thy . . way, Thy light was born where  
 era - dle . . song, No na - tal hour and  
 Beth - lehem babe— Be - loved, re - plete, by  
 death - less . . Life! Truth in - fi - nite, — so  
 us . . to - day With all thou art— be

storm en - shrouds Nor dawn nor . . day!  
 moth - er's tear, To thee be - long.  
 flesh em - bound— Was but thy . . shade!  
 far a - bove All mor - tal . . strife,  
 thou our saint, Our stay, al - way.