

## Religious Music

# "The Manger Throne"

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Like silver lamps in a distant shrine,  
The stars are sparkling bright  
The bells of the city of God ring out,  
For the Son of Mary is born to-night.  
The gloom is past  
And the morn at last  
Is coming with orient light.

No earthly songs are half so sweet  
As those which are filling the skies,  
And never a palace shone half so fair  
As the manger-bed where our Saviour lies;  
No night in the year  
Is half so dear  
As this which has ended our sighs.

The stars of heaven still shine as at first  
They gleamed on this wonderful night;  
The bells of the city of God peal out  
And the angels' song still rings in the height,  
And love still turns  
Where the Godhead burns  
Hid in flesh from fleshly sight.

Faith sees no longer the stable floor,  
The pavement of sapphire is there  
The clear light of heaven streams out to the world  
And the angels of God are crowding the air,  
And heaven and earth  
Through the spotless birth  
Are at peace on this night so fair...

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