Silver star, shining out over Bethlehem

Lead worshipers from afar,
Inspiring and guiding them
They look for the infant king,
With their gifts they will honour him
And love in their hearts they bring,
True service to offer him

Holy night, for a pilgrim to journey through O traveller, seek the light,
That welcomes and beckons you
You come to the brink of heaven,
To the gateway of paradise
For you has the child been given,
On you shall the sun arise

Silent sky, full of wonder and mystery
The splendour of God most high,
The mantle of majesty
Yet God lays aside his crown,
O give praise to the mighty Lord
And for our release comes down,
O welcome the living word

Michael Perry / A Borodin © Jubilate Hymns