

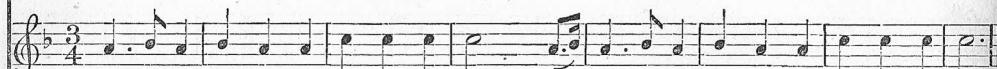
Hymn 273.* $\text{d} = 84.$

174.—AVISON.—11s, 10s.†

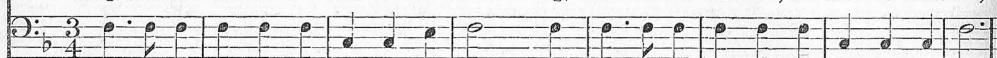
AVISON.



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



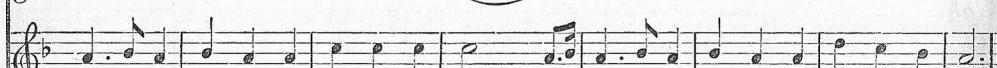
Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our dark-ness, and lend us Thine aid;



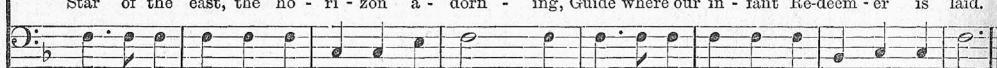
Fine.



Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - don - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re-deem - er is laid.

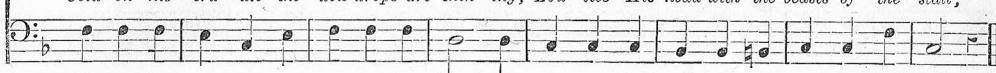
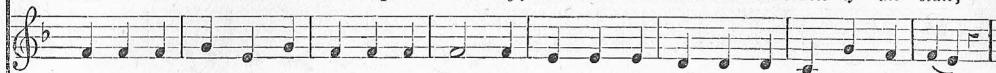


Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - don - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re-deem - er is laid.

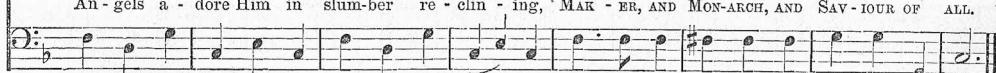
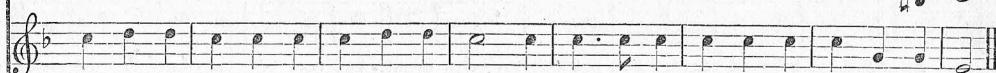
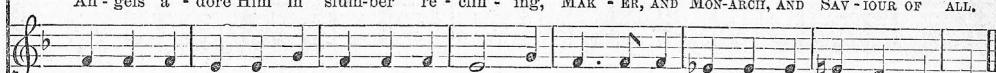


3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and off'rings divine;
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean;
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

AVISON—continued.



Da Capo.



4 *Vainly we offer each ample oblation—
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration—
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.*