

SELWORTHY 8.4.8.4.D.
E. NORMAN GREENWOOD

CHRISTMAS MORN
MARY BAKER EDDY



1. Blest Christ-mas morn, though murk-y clouds Pur - sue thy
3. Thou God - i - de - a, . . Life-en-crowned, The Beth - lehem



way, Thy light was born where storm en-shrouds Nor dawn nor
babe—Be-loved, re-plete, by . . flesh embound—Was but thy



day! 2. Dear Christ, for - ev - er here and near, No
shade! 4. Thou gen - tle beam of liv - ing Love, And



cra - dle song, No na - tal hour and moth - er's tear, To
 death - less Life! Truth in - fi - nite,—so far a - bove All

2nd verse only | *4th verse* | *5th verse*

thee be - long. mor - tal strife, Or cru - el creed, or earth-born taint:

Fill us to-day With all thou art—be thou our saint, Our stay, al - way.