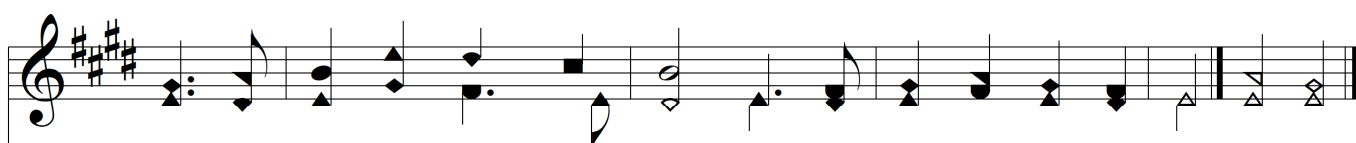


# Sons Of Men, Behold From Far



1. Sons of men, be - hold from far, Hail the long - ex - pect - ed Star:  
2. Mild it shines on all be - neath, Pierc - ing thru the shades of death;  
3. Na - tions all, re - mote and near, Haste to see your God ap - pear:  
4. There be - hold the Day - spring rise, Pour - ing light up - on your eyes:  
5. Sing, ye morn - ing stars, a - gain, God de - scends on earth to reign,



Ja - cob's Star that gilds the night, Guides be - wil - dered na - ture right.  
Scat - t'ring er - ror's wide - spread night, Kin - dling dark - ness in - to light.  
Haste, for Him your hearts pre - pare, Meet Him man - i - fest - ed there.  
See it chase the shades a - way, Shin - ing to the per - fect day.  
Deigns for man His life t'em - ploy; Shout, ye sons of God, for joy! A - men.

