
LIKE SILVER LAMPS

The Manger Throne

Words
William Chatterton Dix

Music
Charles Steggall

SATB

Cantate Domino
EDITION

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Like silver lamps in a distant shrine

The Manger Throne

William Chatterton Dix.

Charles Steggall.

1. Like sil-ver lamps in a dis-tant shrine, the stars are spark-ling
4. The stars in heaven still shine as at first they gleamed on this won-der-ful
5. Faith sees no lon-ger the sta-ble floor, the pave-ment of sap-phire is

bright; the bells of the ci - ty of — God ring out, for the
night; the bells of the ci - ty of — God peel out, and the
there; the clear light of Hea - ven streams out to the world; and an -

Son of Ma - ry was born to - night; the gloom is past, and the
an - gels' song still rings in the height; and love still turns where the
gel's of God are crowd - ing the air; and Heaven and earth, throuh the

morn at last is com - ing with or - ient light.
God - head burns, hid in flesh from flesh - ly sight.
spot - less Birth, are at peace on this night so fair.

2. Ne - ver fell me - lo - dies half so sweet as those which are fill - ing the
 3. Now a new power has come on the earth, a match for the arm - ies of

skies; and ne - ver a pa - lace shone half so fair as the
 Hell: a child is born who shall con - quer the foe, and the

man - ger bed where our Sa - viour lies; no night in the year is
 spi - rits of wick - ed - ness quell: for Ma - ry's Son is the

half so dear as this which has end - ed our sighs.
 Migh - ty One whom the pro - phets of God fore - tell.

Editors Note: The harmonies here are as printed in "Carols Old and New." The position of the words for verses 1 and 2 are also as printed. No aid is given for subsequent verses, the positioning is that of the editor.