Stars Were Gleaming

Words by: Nancy Byrd Turner
Music by: Darwin Wolford

Stars were gleaming,
Shepherds dreaming;
And the night
was dark and chill.
Angels’ story rang with glory;
Shepherds heard it on the hill.

Shepherds heard it on the hill.
Ah, that singing!
Hear it ringing,
Earthward winging,
Christmas bringing!
Hearken!  We can hear it still!

Earthward winging,
Christmas bringing!
Hearken!  We can hear it still!
See the clearness and the nearness

Of the blessed Christmas star,
Leading, guiding; wise men riding
Through the desert dark and far.

Through the desert dark and far.
Lovely showing, shining, growing,
Onward going, gleaming, glowing,
Leading still, our Christmas star!