

With Wondering Awe

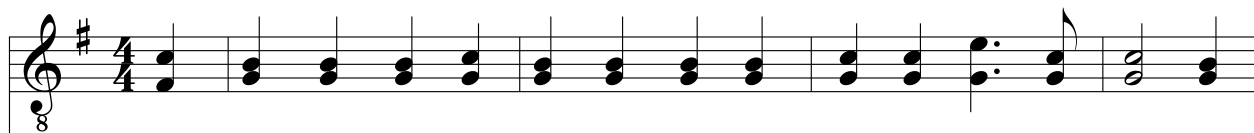
(TTBB)

Text: Anon., *Laudis Corona*, Boston, 1885; verse 3, Jason Hunsaker

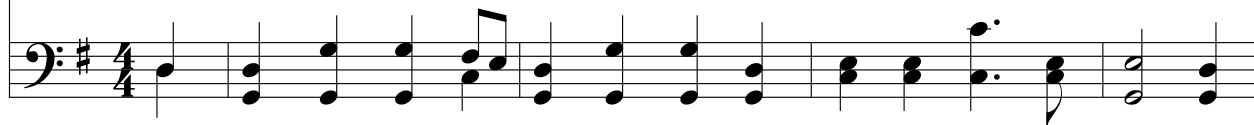
Music: Anon., *Laudis Corona*, Boston, 1885

Tune name: LAUDIS CORONA

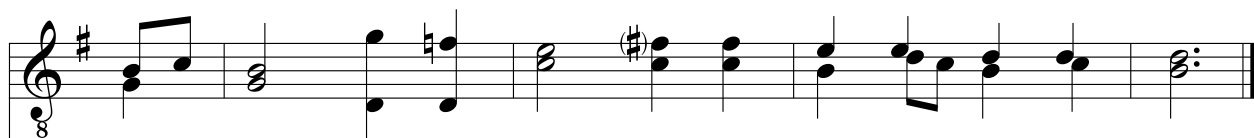
Brightly ♩ = 112-126



1. With won-d'ring awe the wise men saw The star in heav - en spring-ing,
2. By light of star they trav - eled far To seek the low - ly man - ger,
3. With gold and frank - in - cense and myrrh, Their gifts His roles fore - tell us:
4. And still is found, the world a - round, The old and hal - lowed sto - ry,
5. The heav'n - ly star its rays a - far On ev - 'ry land is throw-ing,



And with de - light, in peace-ful night, They heard the an - gels sing - ing:
A hum - ble bed where - in was laid The won-drous lit - tle Strang - er.
The in - ter - ced - ing King of kings From death and sin could heal us.
And still is sung in ev - 'ry tongue The an - gel's song of glo - ry:
And shall not cease till ho - ly peace In all the earth is grow - ing.



Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na to his name!

