

# With Wondering Awe

Anon.

Gabriel Faure, arr. Michael D. Young



With wond - ring awe \_\_\_ the wise men saw \_\_\_ the  
By light \_\_\_ of star \_\_\_ they tra - veled far \_\_\_ To  
And still \_\_\_ is found, \_\_\_ the world a - round, \_\_\_ The  
The heav'n - ly star \_\_\_ its rays \_\_\_ a - far \_\_\_ On



star in \_\_\_ heav - en spring - ing And with \_\_\_ de - light \_\_\_ in  
seek the low - ly man - ger, A hum - ble bed \_\_\_ where -  
old \_\_\_ and hall - owed stor - y, And still \_\_\_ is sung \_\_\_ in  
ev - 'ry \_\_\_ land \_\_\_ is throw - ing, And shall \_\_\_ not cease \_\_\_ 'til



peace - ful \_\_\_ night \_\_\_ they heard the an - gels sing - ing.  
in \_\_\_ was laid \_\_\_ The won - drous lit - tle Strang - er.  
ev' - ry \_\_\_ tongue \_\_\_ The an - gels' song \_\_\_ of glor - y.  
ho - ly \_\_\_ peace \_\_\_ In all \_\_\_ the earth \_\_\_ is grow - ing.



Ho - san - na Ho - sa - na Ho - san - a to His name.

Ho - san a Ho - san - a Ho - san - a to His name!

1, 2, 3

4.

name!

4.