



With Wondering Awe

With wondering awe the wise men saw
The star in heaven springing
And with delight, in peaceful night
They heard the angel singing
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna to His name

By light of star they traveled far
To seek the lowly manger
A humble bed wherein was laid
The wondrous little Stranger
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna to His name

And still is found, the world around
The old and hallowed story
And still is sung in every tongue
The angels' song of glory
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna to His name

The heavenly star its rays afar
On every land is throwing
And shall not cease till holy peace
In all the earth is growing
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna to His name