1 Star of Jacob, ever beam-ing
With a ra-diance All in stoles of snowy white-ness
Un-to thee the Joy-ful in thy path they scat-ter
Ro-ses white and all di-vine,

An-gels sing, 'Mid the stars of high-est Heav-en,
Lil-ies fair, Un-to thee the vir-gin cho-rus,
Yet with thy sur-pass-ing beau-ty

Glows no pur-er ray than thine.
Moth-er of th'Eter-nal King.
Ro-ses nor li-ly may pare.