

Many are the Lightbeams

Many are the lightbeams from the one light; Our one light is Jesus.

Many are the light-beams from the one light; we are one in Christ.

Watcher, Tell Us of the Night

Watcher, tell us of the night, what its signs of promise are.

Traveler, O a wondrous sight! See that glory-beaming star!

Watcher, does its beauteous ray news of joy or hope foretell?

Traveler, yes; it brings the day, promised day of Israel!

Watcher, tell us of the night; higher yet that star ascends.

Traveler, blessedness and light, peace and truth its course portends.

Watcher, will its beams alone gild the spot that gave them birth?

Traveler, ages are its own; see, it bursts o'er all the earth!

Watcher, tell us of the night, for the morning seems to dawn.

Traveler, shadows take their flight, doubt and terror are withdrawn.

Watcher, you may go your way; hasten to your quiet home.

Traveler, I rejoice today, for Emmanuel has come!