



# A BEAUTIFUL STAR

I was out on a hill with the sheep and the still,  
When suddenly before me appeared an angel.  
I felt so afraid and my friends were dismayed,  
The angel was singing and it was beginning  
To calm us shepherds of sheep on the hill.  
To calm us shepherds of sheep on the hill.

We were informed that a baby was born,  
In the stable He lay in the hay with His mom.  
They sent us to visit the exquisite site  
Of a lady and a baby on that beautiful night.  
To calm us shepherds of sheep on the hill,  
To calm us shepherds of sheep on the hill.

A star, a star, a beautiful star,  
Sent to touch us, whoever we are.  
A star, a star, a beautiful star,  
First shining in Heaven, and now in my heart.

I sat there amazed as I gazed at the babe.  
What would this stranger in the manger be named?  
Then Joseph, His father, the carpenter said,  
"His name is Jesus, and you're welcome with us,"  
To calm us shepherds of sheep on the hill.  
To calm us shepherds of sheep on the hill.





Then came the bleat from my blessed sheep,  
But I wanted to keep watching little Jesus sleep,  
Then Mary, His mother, called me to come near,  
She said, "O, good shepherd, tonight we have all heard  
To go and be shepherds of sheep on the hill.  
To go and be shepherds of sheep on the hill."

So off I went dancing and prancing along,  
Happily singing to the angels' sweet song.  
I saw the Savior, O I saw the King  
Who will bring peace and love and make the world sing,  
And be a good Shepherd of sheep on the hill,  
And be a good Shepherd of sheep on the hill.

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Sent to touch us, whoever we are.  
A star, a star, a beautiful star,  
First shining in Heaven, and now in my heart.

