

STARS FLUNG LIKE DIAMONDS

1. Stars flung like
 2. Just one of
 3. Born by the
 4. What shall we
 5. Here where our

1. dia - monds a - gainst the black sky, Beth - le - hem
 2. man - y born low - ly and poor, Prey for the
 3. pow - er that comes from a - bove, Born in our
 4. call him, this child of our dreams, Is - ra - el's
 5. ha - tred γ comes to an end, Here where the

1. sleep - ing as eve - ning sails by, γ Si - lent as
 2. hun - ger that waits at the door, γ Born in a
 3. flesh to give flesh to God's love, γ Light for the
 4. bea - con through man - y dim years: The prom - ise of
 5. strang - er is broth - er and friend, No long - er a -

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STARS FLUNG LIKE DIAMONDS, CONT.

1. sun - rise ca - ress - ing the earth, ∕ Deep in the si - lence a
 2. sta - ble where strang - ers must lie, A poor son of Ad - am, —
 3. blind, — ∕ life for the dead, ∕ Bro - ken for us as the
 4. a - ges, the long - wait - ed dawn, The fu - ture we cher - ish in
 5. ban - doned by na - tion or race, ∕ Here in our midst we touch

1. child comes to birth. ∕ Deep in the si - lence a
 2. born but to die, A poor son of Ad - am, —
 3. fam - ished break bread, ∕ Bro - ken for us as the
 4. God's on - ly Son. The fu - ture we cher - ish in
 5. God's hu - man face. ∕ Here in our midst we touch

1. child comes to birth. _____
 2. born but to die. _____
 3. fam - ished break bread. _____
 4. God's on - ly Son? _____
 5. God's hu - man face. _____

Text: Irregular; Michael Joncas, b. 1951.

Music: A CHRISTMAS CAROL; Michael Joncas.

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