

# Stars Were Gleaming

Nancy Byrd Turner, 1880-1971

*Smoothly* ♩ = 80-88

Polish carol,  
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

1. Stars were gleam - ing, shep-herds dream - ing; and the night was dark and  
 2. See the clear - ness and the near - ness Of the bless - ed Christ-mas

chill. An - gels' sto - ry rang with glo - ry; Shep - herds  
 star, Lead - ing, guid - ing: wise - men rid - ing Through the

heard it on the hill. Ah, that sing - ing! Hear it  
 des - ert dark and far. Love - ly show - ing, shin - ing,

ring - ing, Earth - ward wing - ing, Christ - mas bring - ing! Hark - en!  
 grow - ing, On - ward go - ing, gleam - ing, glow - ing, Lead - ing

We can hear it still! Hark - en! We can hear it still!  
 still, our Christ-mas star! Lead - ing still, our Christ-mas star!