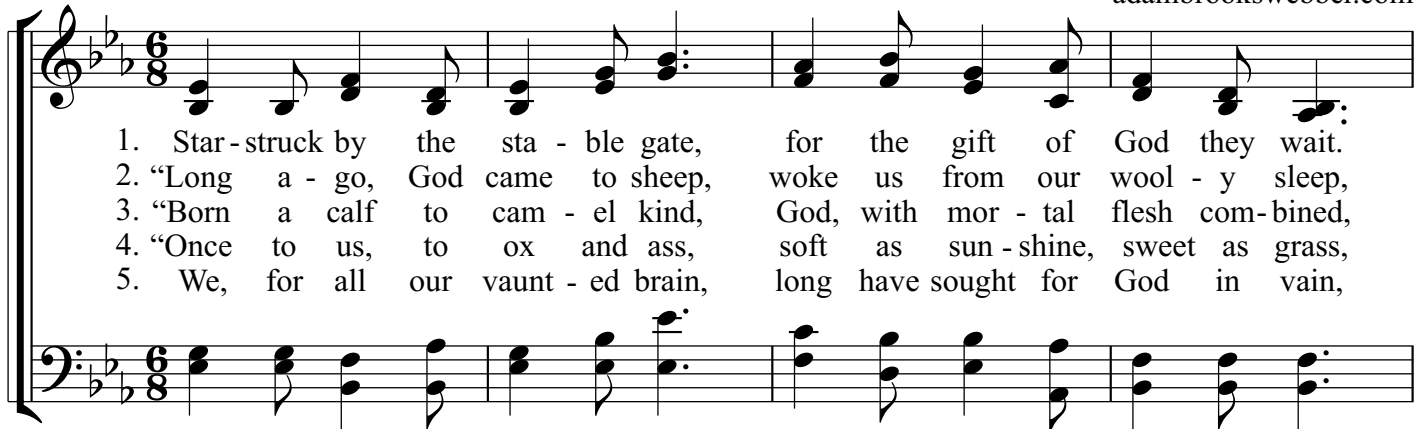
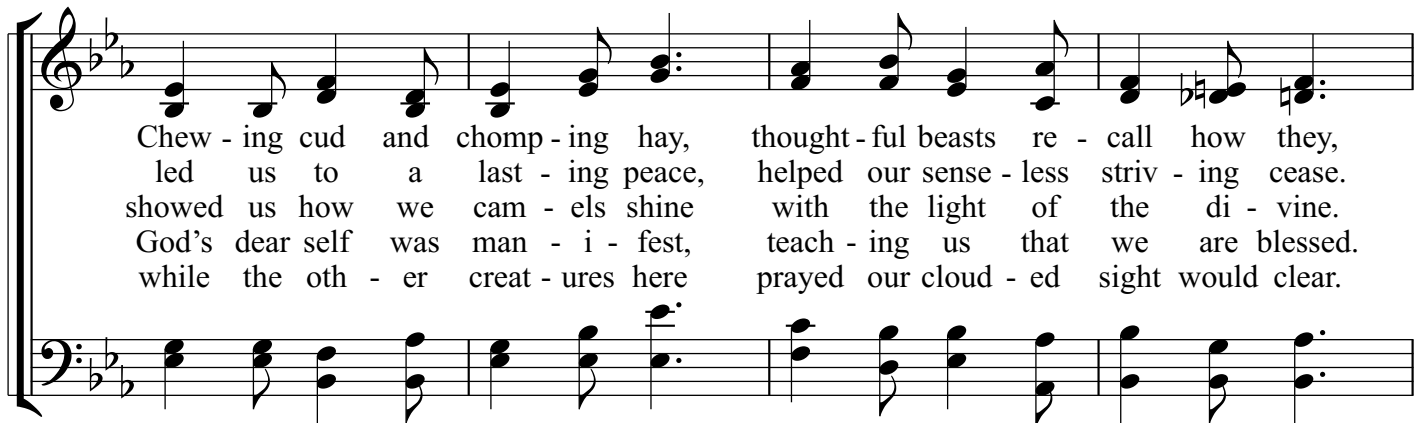


# Star-Struck by the Stable Gate

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1. Star-struck by the sta-ble gate, for the gift of God they wait.  
2. "Long a-go, God came to sheep, woke us from our wool-y sleep,  
3. "Born a calf to cam-el kind, God, with mor-tal flesh com-bined,  
4. "Once to us, to ox and ass, soft as sun-shine, sweet as grass,  
5. We, for all our vaunt-ed brain, long have sought for God in vain,



Chew-ing cud and chomp-ing hay, thought-ful beasts re-call how they,  
led us to a last-ing peace, helped our sense-less striv-ing cease.  
showed us how we cam-els shine with the light of the di-vine.  
God's dear self was man-i-fest, teach-ing us that we are blessed.  
while the oth-er creat-ures here prayed our cloud-ed sight would clear.



an-gel-led and star-en-ticed, first en-coun-tered creat-ure Christ.  
Now with bat-ed bleat we pray: hu-mans, greet your peace-ful day!"  
Now with grate-ful grunt we pray: hu-mans, greet your shin-ing day!"  
Now with low-ly low we pray: hu-mans, greet your bless-ed day!"  
Last cre-a-ted, last to see: God with us! E-pi-pha-ny!