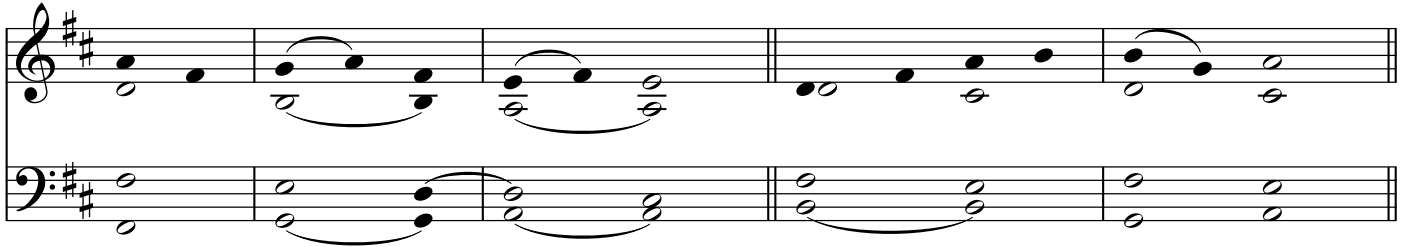


# 366 • Hail, O Star That Pointest

Tune: LALANDE (66 66) Text: Athelstan Riley (†1945)

1. Hail, O star\_\_\_ that point - est T'ward the port of Heav - en,
2. Tak - ing that\_\_\_ sweet A - VE Erst by Ga - briel spo - ken,
3. Bound by Sa - tan's fet - ters, Health and vi - sion need - ing,
4. Show thy - self\_\_\_ a moth - er, In thy sup - pli - ca - tion
5. That, O match - less maid - en, Pass - ing meek and low - ly,
6. So, as now\_\_\_ we jour - ney Aid our weak en - deav - or,
7. Fa - ther, Son\_\_\_ and Spir - it, Three in One con - fess - ing,



Thou to whom as maid - en God for Son\_\_\_ was giv - en.  
E - VA's name re - vers - ing, Be of peace\_\_\_ the to - ken.  
God will aid and light\_\_\_ us At thy gen - tle plead - ing.  
He will hear who chose\_\_\_ thee At His in - car - na - tion.  
Thy dear Son may make\_\_\_ us Blame less, chaste\_\_\_ and ho - ly.  
Till we gaze on Je - sus, And re - joice\_\_\_ for - ev - er.  
Give we e - qual glo - ry, E - qual praise\_\_\_ and bless - ing.

