**Carol of the star**

A star, a shining star, led wise men on their way
to find that Bethl’em town where lay a holy babe.
Venite adoremus Dominum, venite adoremus Dominum.

Poor shepherds in the field, they were the first to see
the king, the newborn king, they welcomed Him with glee.
Venite adoremus Dominum, venite adoremus Dominum.

A star, a mighty star, did shine o’er all the earth.
To welcome Him with joy, proclaim his wondrous birth.
Venite adoremus Dominum, venite adoremus Dominum.