

V. HYMN

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

(Words by N. Tate)

(Play over)

♩ = 80

mf While shep - herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the
mf "To you in Dav - id's town, this day Is born of Dav - id's
mf This spoke the Se - raph, and forth with Ap - ^{*cres.*}peared a shin - ing

ground, — The an - gel of the Lord came down, And ^{*cres.*}
 line, — The Sav - iour, Who is Christ the Lord; And
 throng, — Of an - gels prais - ing God, Who thus Ad -

glo - ry — shone a round. — *mf* "Fear not," said he, for
 this shall be the sign: — *mf* The heav'n - ly Babe you
 dress'd their joy - ful song: — *f* All glo - ry — be to

might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled mind, — "Glad
 there shall find To hu - man view dis - played, — "All
 God on high, And ^{*dim.*} to the earth be , peace; — *mf* "Good

tid - ings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind?"
 mean - ly wrapp'd in swath - ing bands, And in a man - ger laid?"
 will hence forth from heav'n to men, *f* Be - gin and nev - er cease?"