Shepherds and Angels

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

"Fear not!" said he, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind. "Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind."

~ Nahum Tate (1652-1715) ~

Angels from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang creation's story Now proclaim Messiah's birth. Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Shepherds, in the field abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night, God with us is now residing; Yonder shines the infant light: Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King.

~ James Montgomery (1771-1854) ~

Larry Shackley Tunes: Christmas by George Frederick Handel (1685-1759) and regent square by Henry T. Smart (1813-1879)







