1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the ground,
2 "Fear not," said he—for mightily dread had seized their troubled mind—
3 "To you, in David's town, this day is born of David's line
4 "The heavenly babe you there shall find to human view displayed,

5 Thus spoke the angel. Suddenly appeared a shining throng
of angels praising God, who thus addressed their joyful song:
6 "All glory be to God on high,
and to the earth be peace;
to those on whom his favor rests
goodwill shall never cease."

Tune: T. Este's The Whole Book of Psalmes, 1592; desc. Alan Gray, 1923

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