

OTFORD TUNE

Shepherds Rejoice

Briston Ms.
Michael Beesly c1746
Ed. Chris Gutteridge

$\text{♩} = 104$

Treble
Shep - herds re - joice, lift up your eyes, And send your fears a - way.

Alto
Shep - herds re - joice, lift up your eyes, And send your fears a - way.

Tenor
Shep - herds re - joice, lift up your eyes, And send your fears a - way.

Bass
Shep - herds re - joice, lift up your eyes, And send your fears a - way. News

9

Tr.
News from the re - gions of

A.
News from the re - gions

T.
News from the re - gions of the sky, Sal - va - tion's born to -

B.
from the re - gions of the sky, Sal - va - tion's born to - day, is

13

Tr.
the sky, Sal - va - tion's born to - day. DS day.

A.
of the sky, Sal - va - tion's born to - day. DS day.

T.
day, to - day, Sal - va - tion's born to - day. DS day.

B.
born to - day, Sal - va - tion's born to - day. day.

1. DS | 2.

2. Jesus the God whom angels fear,
Come down to dwell with you,
Today he makes his entrance here,
But not as monarchs do.

3. No gold nor purple swaddling bands,
No royal shining thing,
A manger for his cradle stands,
And holds the king of Kings.

4. Go, shepherd, where the infant lies,
And see his humble throne;
With tears of joy in all your eyes,
Go, shepherds, kiss the son.

5. Thus Gabriel sang, and straight around,
The heavenly angels throng,
They tune their harps to lofty sounds,
And thus conclude their song,

6. Glory to God that reigns above,
Let peace surround the Earth,
Mortals shall know their Maker's love,
At their Redeemer's birth.

7. Lord, and shall angels have their songs,
And men no tunes to raise,
Or may we lose those useless tongues,
When they forget to praise,

8. Glory to God who reigns above,
That pitied us forlorn,
We join to sing a Maker's love,
For there's a Saviour born.