Christmas C. M.

Words: Nahum Tate
Music: George F. Handel

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All scattered on the
ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around, And glory shone around.
you and all mankind, To you and all mankind.

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

3. "To you, in David's town, this day Is born of David's
line, The Savior, who is Christ the Lord, And in a manager laid, And in a manager laid."

4. "The heavenly babe you there shall find To human view dis-
played, All meanly wrapped in swathing bands, And dress'd their joyful song, Address'd their joyful song:--

5. Thus spake the seraph and forth with Appeared a shining
throng Of angels, praising God, who thus Address'd their joyful song:--
gin, and never cease, Begin, and never cease:"

6. "All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be
good will henceforth from heav'n to men Be-