Christmas C. M.

Words: Nahum Tate
Music: George F. Handel

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground,
   The angel of the Lord came down, 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 peace; Good will henceforth from heav'n to men Be--
   this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign:
   dress'd their joyful song, Ad-dress'd their joyful song:

3. "To you, in David's town, this day Is born, of David's line, The Savior, who is Christ the Lord, And
   All meanly wrapped in swathing bands, And
   Of angels, praising God, who thus Ad--

4. "The heav'n-ly babe you there shall find To human view dis--
   Thus spake the seraph--and forth--with Appeared a shining throng Of angels, praising God, who thus Ad--
   appeared a shining throng Of angels, praising God, who thus Ad--

5. "All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be
   Good will henceforth from heav'n to men Be--
   Good will henceforth from heav'n to men Be--
   Begin, and never cease!" A-men.