

CHRISTMAS. C.M.

443

G.F. Handel

1. Shep - herds, re - joice! lift up your eyes, And send your fears a - way: News
 2. Je - sus, the God whom an - gels fear, Comes down to dwell with you: To -

3. No gold, nor pur - ple swad - dling bands, Nor roy - al shin - ing things: A
 4. Go, shep - herds, where the in - fant lies, And see His hum - ble throne: With

from the re - gions of the skies A Sav - iour's born to - day, A Sav - iour's born to - day.
 day he makes His en - trance here, But not as mon - archs do, But not as mon - archs do.

man - ger for His cra - dle stands, And holds the King of kings, And holds the King of kings.
 tears of joy in all your eyes, Go, shep - herds, kiss the Son, Go, shep - herds, kiss the Son.