

While shepherds watched
Their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around

- "Fear not," he said,
   For mighty dread
   Had seized their troubled minds:
   "Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
   To you and all mankind."
   <Refrein>
- 2. "To you in David's
  Town this day
  Is born of David's line
  The Savior who is Christ the Lord
  And this shall be the sign."
  <Refrein>
- 3. "The heavenly Babe You there shall find To human view displayed And meanly wrapped In swathing bands And in a manger laid." <Refrein>
- 4. Thus spake the seraph,
  And forthwith
  Appeared a shining throng
  Of angels praising God, who thus
  Addressed their joyful song:
  <Refrein>
- 5. "All glory be to God on high And to the earth be peace; Goodwill henceforth From heaven to men Begin and never cease!" <Refrein>