

# While Shepherds Watched their Flocks by Night

Lyrics: Nahum Tate Music: Lowell Mason

Suggested starting note: C

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, said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled minds;  
Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.

To you, in David's town, this day,  
Is born of David's line  
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;  
And this shall be the sign.

The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swaddling-clothes  
And in a manger laid.

Thus spake the seraph and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels, praising God, and thus  
Addressed their joyful song:  
All glory be to God on high,  
And to the earth be peace;  
Good will henceforth from Heaven to men  
Begin and never cease.