Shepherds, Awake!

While shepherds watched their flocks by night



All seated on the ground

The angel of the Lord came down



And glory shone all around

Glory to God in the highest!



Shepherds, awake! Hear the news of great joy!



Glory to God in the highest!
Christ, the Savior is born


Susan Dewey

“Fear not” the angel said that night



As the shepherds trembled there “Glad tidings of great joy I bring



For people everywhere.”

Find your way to Bethlehem



And see the newborn King Christ, the Lord, the Promised One,



Of whom the angels sing

Now, shepherds all, come gather in



From hillsides far
and near
Rejoice and sing
glad songs of
praise



For the Prince of Peace is here