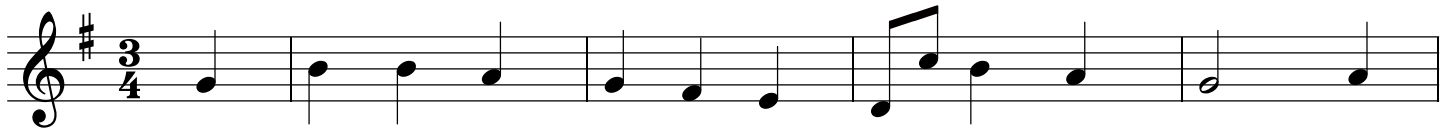


Rouse, rouse from your slumbers

Version 2

Traditional Cornish carol

Collected at St. Issey by J. W. Veale



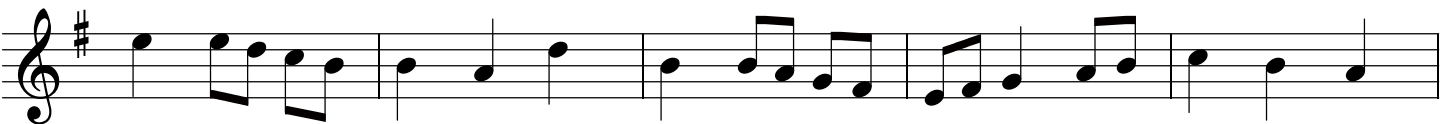
1. Rouse, rouse from your slum - bers, pre - pare a glad voice, And
2. What bliss - ful glad tid - ings is this that we hear? Har -
3. Hark! hark! to the cho - rus: Sal - va - tion to men, To
4. Then straight-way the shep - herds to Beth - le - hem steered, Mys -



1. join with the num - ber that now do re - joice; No lon - ger be
2. mo - nious re - joic - ings it sounds from this sphere, 'Tis mu - sic trans -
3. those hum - ble shep - herds that dwell in the plain, 'Tis Je - sus the
4. te - rious - ly led by a star that ap - peared. Then Jo - seph and



1. si - lent, but now join with them; Arch - an - gels are bring - ing, Arch -
2. por - ting, che - ru - bic, pro - found, Cre - a - tions, vast re - gions, Cre -
3. Sa - viour, come see where he's born, In Beth - le - hem's ci - ty, In
4. Ma - ry they saw with sur - prise, And laid in a man - ger, And



1. an - gels are bring - ing, Arch - an - gels are bring - ing glad ti - dings to
2. a - tions, vast re - gions, Cre - a - tions, vast re - gions it ush - ers a -
3. Beth - le - hem's ci - ty, In Beth - le - hem's ci - ty on this hap - py
4. laid in a man - ger, And laid in a man - ger the King of the



1. men.
2. round.
3. morn.
4. skies.