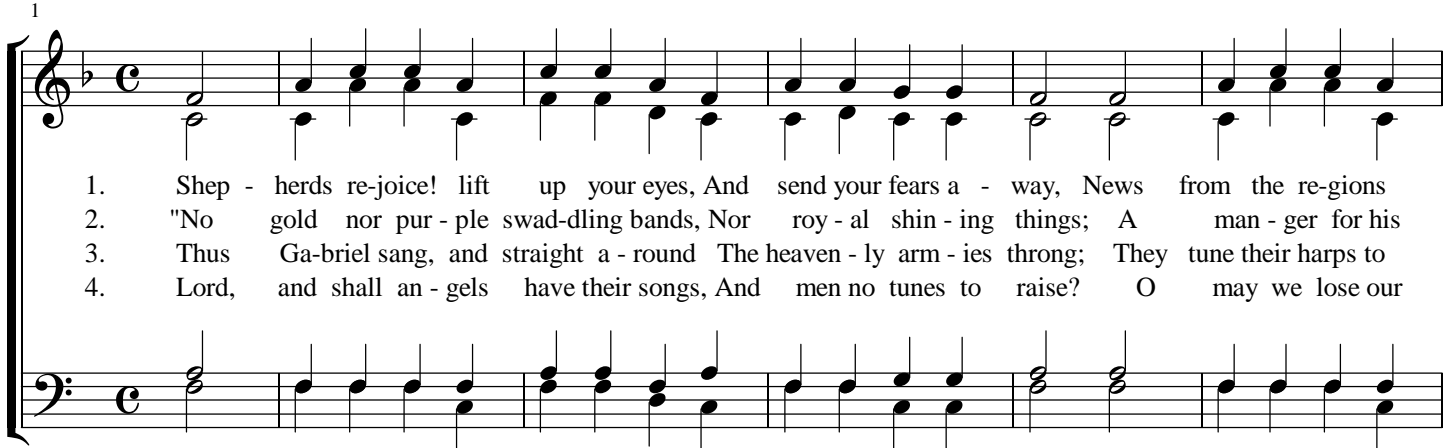


Shepherds Rejoice!

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

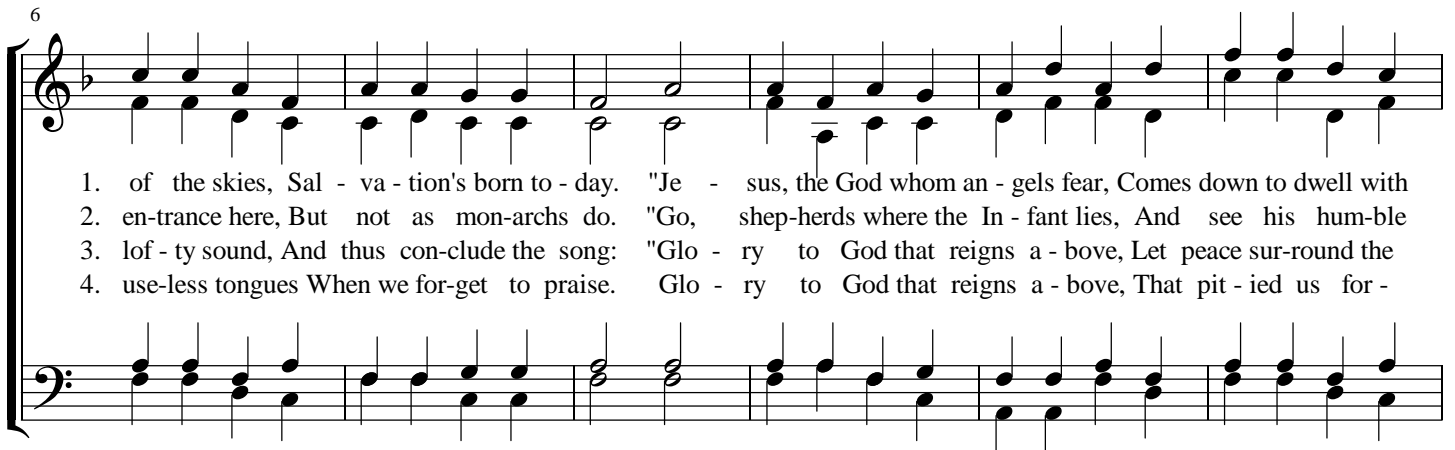
Leonard P. Breedlove (1803-1864)

1



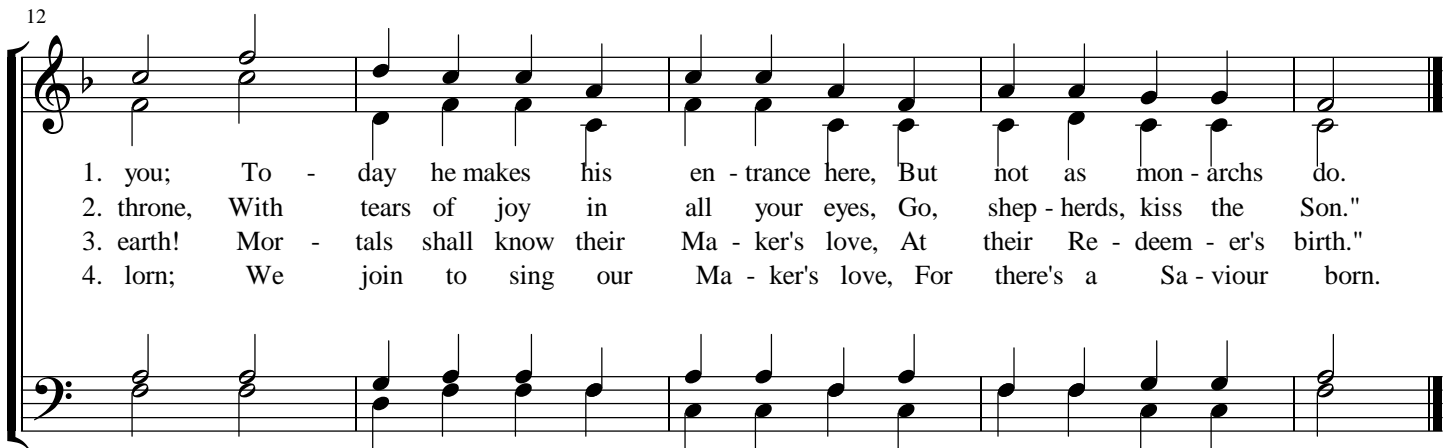
1. Shep - herds re-joyce! lift up your eyes, And send your fears a - way, News from the re-gions
2. "No gold nor pur - ple swad-dling bands, Nor roy - al shin - ing things; A man - ger for his
3. Thus Ga-briel sang, and straight a - round The heaven - ly arm - ies throng; They tune their harps to
4. Lord, and shall an - gels have their songs, And men no tunes to raise? O may we lose our

6



1. of the skies, Sal - va - tion's born to - day. "Je - sus, the God whom an - gels fear, Comes down to dwell with
2. en-trance here, But not as mon-archs do. "Go, shep-herds where the In - fant lies, And see his hum-ble
3. lof - ty sound, And thus con-clude the song: "Glo - ry to God that reigns a - bove, Let peace sur-round the
4. use-less tongues When we for-get to praise. Glo - ry to God that reigns a - bove, That pit - ied us for -

12



1. you; To - day he makes his en - trance here, But not as mon - archs do.
2. throne, With tears of joy in all your eyes, Go, shep - herds, kiss the Son."
3. earth! Mor - tals shall know their Ma - ker's love, At their Re - deem - er's birth."
4. lorn; We join to sing our Ma - ker's love, For there's a Sa - viour born.