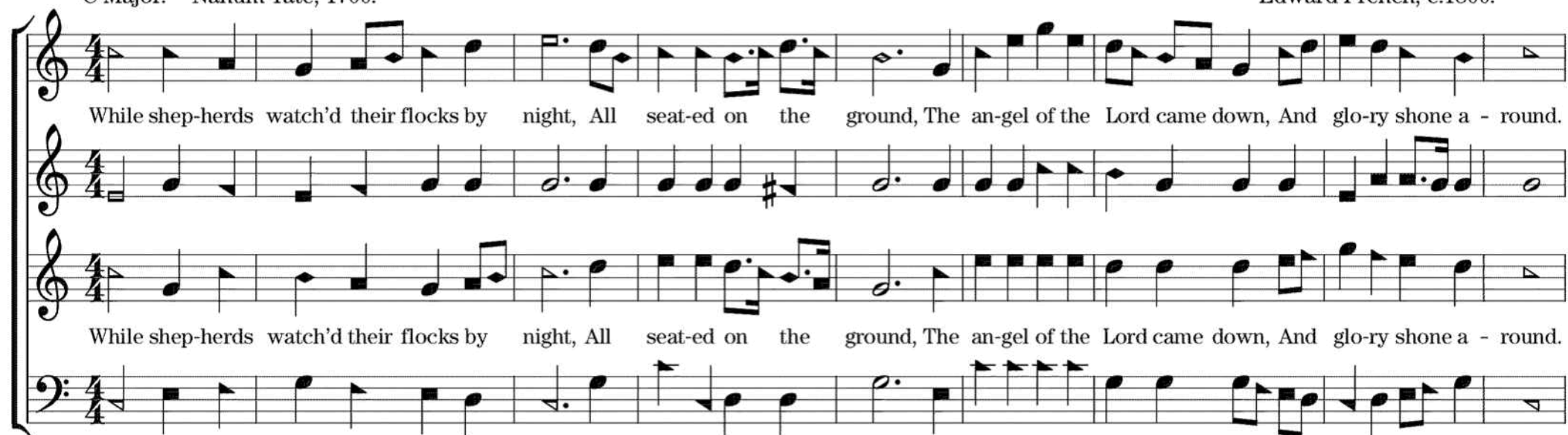
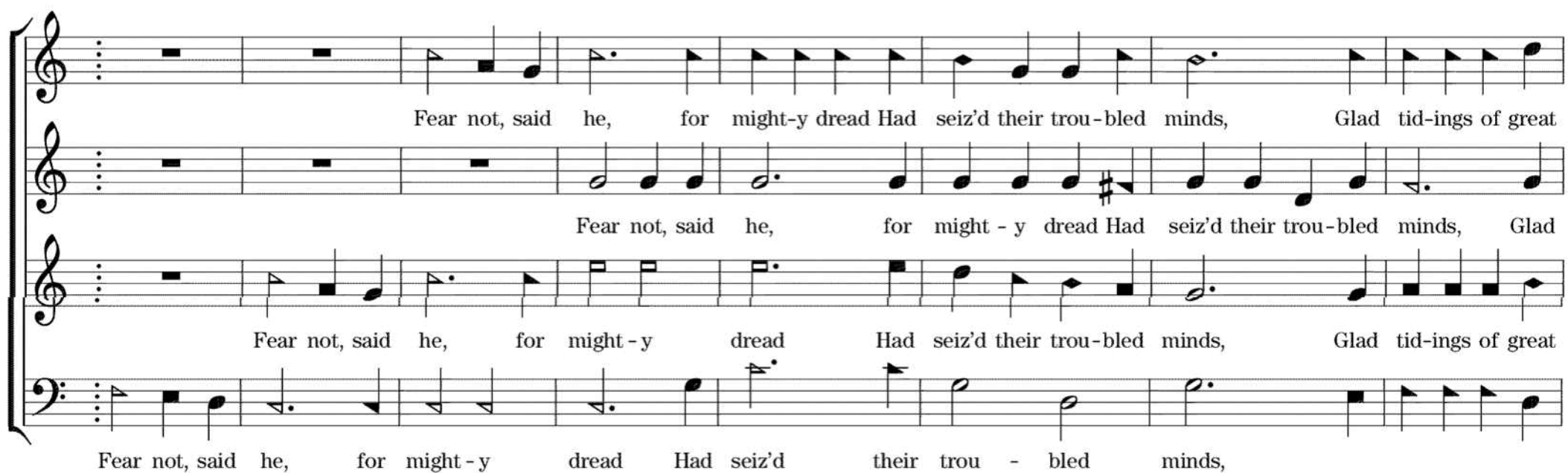


C Major. Nahum Tate, 1700.

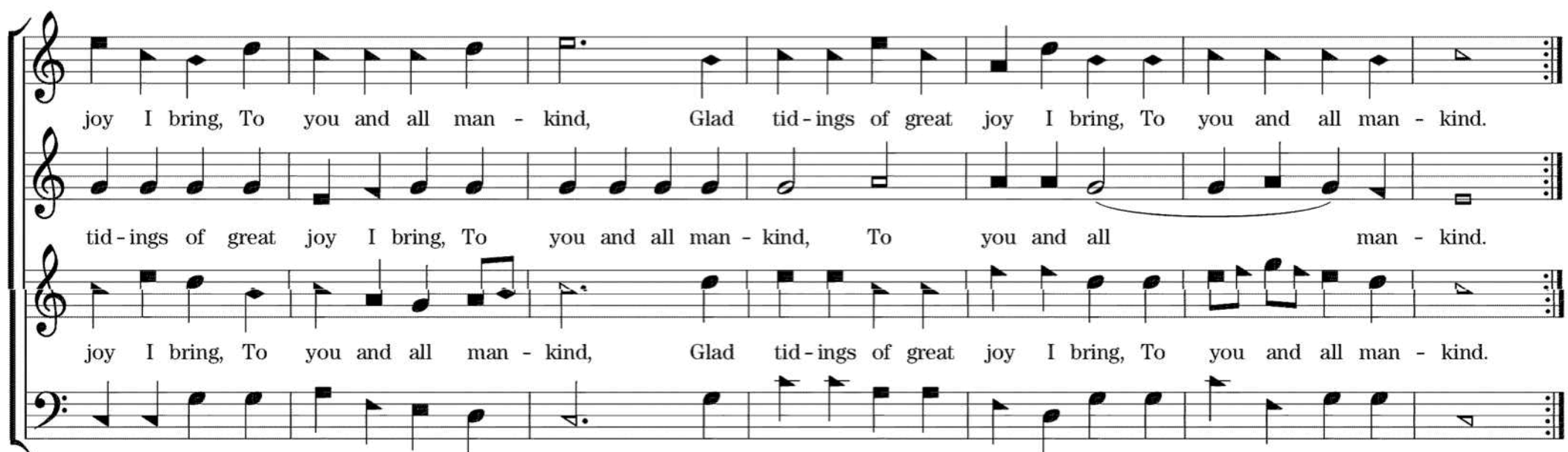
Edward French, c.1800.



While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground, The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a - round.



Fear not, said he, for might-y dread Had seiz'd their trou-bled minds, Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind, Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind.



Fear not, said he, for might - y dread Had seiz'd their trou-bled minds, Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind, To you and all man - kind.