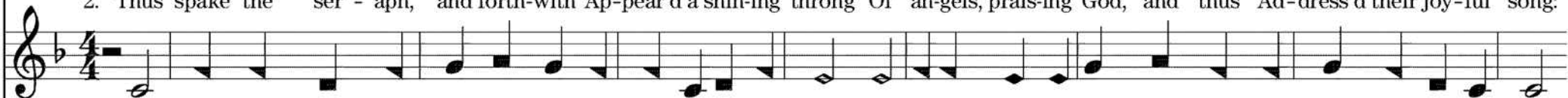


F Major. Nahum Tate, 1700.

William Billings, 1770.



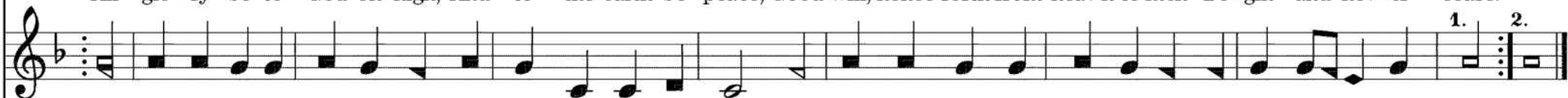
1. While shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night All seat-ed on the ground The an-gel of the Lord came down And glo - ry shone a - round.  
 2. Thus spake the ser - aph, and forth-with Ap-pear'd a shin-ing throng Of an-gels, prais-ing God, and thus Ad-dress'd their joy-ful song:



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Fear not, said he, for might-y dread Had seiz'd their trou-ble mind, Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind.  
 All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good-will, hence-forth from heav'n to men Be-gin and nev-er cease.



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