

G Major. William Billings, 1778.

William Billings, 1786.

1. Me - thinks I see a heav'n-ly host Of an - gels on the wing, Me - thinks I hear their cheer-ful notes, So  
2. Lay down your crooks and quit your flocks, To Beth-le - hem re - pair; And let your wand-'ring steps be squar'd By

mer-ri - ly they sing, So mer-ri - ly they sing. Glad tid-ings we pro-  
yon-der shin-ing star, By yon-der shin-ing star. Nor roy - al cur-tains  
Let all your fears be ban-ish'd hence, Glad tid-ings we pro-  
Seek not in courts or pal - ac - es, Nor roy - al cur - tains

claim, draw; And Je - sus is his name, And Je - sus is his name.  
Ex - tend - ed on the straw, Ex - tend - ed on the straw.  
claim, For there's a Sav - ior born his name, And Je - sus is his name.  
draw; But search the sta - ble, see the straw, Ex - tend - ed on the straw.  
claim, For there's a Sav - ior born to - day, And Je - sus is his name, And Je - sus is his name.  
draw; But search the sta - ble, see your God Ex - tend - ed on the straw, Ex - tend - ed on the straw.