

The Shepherds  
Alice Cleator, 1900.  
Lincoln Hall.

Long, long ago, some shepherds,  
Out on Judean plains,  
Heard, from within the heavens,  
Sweetest of angel strains.

Refrain

O shepherds, hasten onward,  
Beneath the starry dome;  
For lo! the promised Savior  
The Prince of Peace is come!  
O shepherds, hasten onward  
And join the glorious song,  
Of "Glory to God, glory to God,  
Glory be to God."

Look up, O wondering shepherds,  
Bowed low in deep amaze;  
Hear what the hosts are singing,  
From out the starry ways.

Refrain

Lo! 'Tis a shining angel,  
Bids you this wondering cease,  
List to the herald tidings,  
'Tis of the Prince of Peace.

Refrain

See! 'Tis a flaming splendor,  
Follow its guiding light;  
Joyful, O shepherds, hasten,  
On thro' illumined night.

Refrain

On to the holy city,  
Where in a rapture sweet,  
Kneel, and with angels worship,  
There at the Savior's feet.

Refrain