

The Flocks Were Wrapped in Slumber**Words and Music: R. F. Smith, 1894**

The flocks were wrapped in slumber all along the dewy ground,
The shepherds lay in silence keeping watch on all around.
They little thought such sight to see before their watch should cease,
Now glory be to God on high, and on the earth be peace.

The angel of the Lord came down in floods of dazzling light,
Above the brightness of the sun when he goes forth in might;
His voice, it was so wondrous sweet, it made their hearts to thrill,
Now glory be to God on high, and unto men goodwill.

"Fear not," he said, "I bring glad news; in David's town this morn,
To you and all the world a Savior, Christ the Lord, is born;
This day is born the Savior Christ, to save us from all ill;
Now glory be to God on high, and unto men goodwill."

Then opened Heaven's chancel, while the shepherds gazed in fear,
Out trooped the choir of angels; oh, the blessedness to hear!
And loud they sang as though the heavens were not enough to fill;
Now glory be to God on high, and unto men goodwill.

Oh, praise the Lord of hosts who sent His singers sweet that night,
From the holy place of Heaven, from the choir that needs no light;
Let love this holy season keep; let strife and turmoil cease,
And glory be to God on high, and on the earth be peace.