

The Shepherds

Words: Alice Cleator, 1900

Music: 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