

# The Message to the Shepherds

Angela Goetze

Joseph Barnby  
(1838-96)

*mf* Be - side their flocks the shep - herds watched That ho - ly Christ - mas

*larghetto*  
*mp* *mf*

*cresc.*  
night, — When lo! the an - gel of the Lord Shone on their daz - zled

When lo! the an - gel of the Lord, —

*cresc.*

sight, shone — on

shone — on on their daz - zled sight. — "Fear not," he cried, "of joy — and peace Glad

10

15 *cresc.*

tid-ings do I bring, In Beth-le-hem, a new-born babe, Lies Christ, your heaven-ly

20 *f*

King, lies Christ, your heaven-ly King. And this shall be a guid-ing sign To

25 *dim.* *dim.* 30

you and na-tions all, The Ho-ly Babe you there shall find, Laid in a hum-ble stall,

*rall.* *a tempo* **35**

laid in a hum-ble stall," And sud-den-ly the hosts\_ of heav'n Shone on their won-d'ring

*rall.* *cresc. f*

**40**

eyes,\_ And raised a song\_ of ho - ly praise That e - choed thro' the skies, that e - choed

**45** *mf*

thro' the skies.\_\_\_\_\_ Then mar - velled all the

*mf* *mf*

*cresc. e rall.* 50 *a tempo*

shep-herds sore, What was this won-drous thing?\_ To Beth-le-hem they took their way, to

*cresc. e rall.* *f a tempo*

55 *ff*

Beth - le - hem they took their way, And there, there\_ they found their

*ff*

*ff*

60

King, and there they found their King.