

Alstead

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D Major
Oliver Holden, 1788

1. Shep - herds, re-joice, lift up your eyes, And send your fears a - way; News from the regions

News from the re-gions of the skies, Sal - va - tion's born to-day, News from the re - gions of the skies, News from the of the skies, Sal - va - tion's born to - day, News from the from the re - gions of the skies, Sal - va - tion's born to - day, News

from the re-gions of the skies, re - gions of the skies, Sal - va - tion's born to - day. - day. re - gions of the skies, News from the re-gions of the skies,

2. Jesus, the God whom angels fear,
Comes down to dwell with you;
Today He makes his entrance here,
But not as monarchs do.

5. Thus Gabriel sang, and straight around
The heav'nly armies throng;
They tune their harps to lofty sound,
And thus conclude the song:

8. Glory to God that reigns above,
That pitied us forlorn;
We join to sing our Maker's love,
For there's a Savior born.

3. No gold nor purple swaddling bands.
Nor royal shining things;
A manger for his cradle stands,
And holds the King of kings.

6. Glory to God that reigns above!
Let peace surround the earth!
Mortals shall know their Maker's love,
At their Redeemer's birth.

4. Go, shepherds, where the infant lies,
And see his humble throne
With tears of joy in all your eyes,
Go, shepherds, kiss the Son.

7. Lord, and shall angels have their songs,
And men no tunes to raise?
O may we lose our useless tongues
When they forget to praise.