

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 4, Book 1) 86. 86. (C. M.)

Alstead

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D Major
Oliver Holden, 1788

Musical score for the first system of 'Alstead'. It features four staves: Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: News from the re-gions of the skies, Sal - va - tion's born to-day, News from the re-gions of the skies, Sal - va - tion's born to-day. The score includes a repeat sign with a first ending bracket and a fermata over the final note of the first ending.

Musical score for the second system of 'Alstead'. It features four staves: Tr. (Tenor), C. (Counter), T. (Tenor), and B. (Bass). The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: of the skies, Sal - va - tion's born to-day, News from the re-gions of the skies, from the re - gions of the skies, News from the re - gions of the skies, Sal - va - tion's born to - day. - day. born to - day, News from the re - gions of the skies, News from the re-gions of the skies, Sal - va - tion's born to - day, News from the re-gions of the skies, Sal - va - tion's born to - day, News from the re-gions of the skies. The score includes a repeat sign with first and second endings, and a fermata over the final note of the first ending.

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

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."

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

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.

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

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.