

A Major Isaac Watts, 1707.

Juvenile Harmony, Arr.-John Massengale, 1850.

1. Shep - herds, re - joice! Lift up your eyes, And send your fears a - way: News from the re - gion of the skies — A

2. No gold nor pur - ple swad - dling bands, Nor roy - al shin - ing things, A man - ger for His cra - dle stands, And

Sav - ior's born to - day! Je - sus, the God whom an - gels fear, Comes down to dwell with you
 holds the King of kings. Go, shep - herds, where the in - fant lies, And see His hum - ble throne,

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..... To - day He makes His en - trance here, But not as mon - archs do.
 With tears of joy in all your eyes, Go, shep - herds, kiss the Son. 1 2

dwell with you; To - day He makes His en - trance here, But not as mon - archs do.
 hum - ble throne; With tears of joy in all your eyes, Go, shep - herds, kiss the Son. 1 2

dwell with you; To - day He makes His en - trance here, But not as mon - archs do.
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