

Hymn Texts for December 19, 2021

ANGELS AMONG US

All night, all day,
Angels watchin' over me, my Lord.
Do not be afraid.
Do not be afraid.
Do not be afraid.
Do not be afraid.
Angels watchin' over me.

GO, TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain
that Jesus Christ is born!

1 While shepherds kept their watching
o'er silent flocks by night,
behold throughout the heavens
there shone a holy light.

2 The shepherds feared and trembled
when lo! above the earth
rang out the angel chorus
that hailed our Savior's birth.

3 Down in a lowly manger
the humble Christ was born,
and God sent us salvation
that blessed Christmas morn.

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
all seated on the ground,
the angel of the Lord came down,
and glory shone around,
and glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said he,
For mighty dread had seized
their troubled mind.
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
to you and humankind,
to you and humankind.

3 To you, in David's town,
This day is born of David's line
a Savior,
who is Christ the Lord,
and this shall be the sign,
and this shall be the sign:

4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
to human view displayed,
all meanly wrapped
in swathing bands,
and in a manger laid,
and in a manger laid".

5 Thus spoke the seraph and forthwith
appeared a shining throng
of angels praising God on high,
who thus addressed their song,
who thus addressed their song.

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will hence-forth
from heaven to earth
begin and never cease,
being and never cease!"

WHERE SHEPHERDS LATELY KNELT

1 Where shepherds lately knelt,
and kept the angel's word,
I come in half belief,
a pilgrim strangely stirred;
but there is room and welcome there for me,
but there is room and welcome there for me.

2 In that unlikely place
I find Him as they said:
Sweet newborn Babe, how frail!
And in a manger bed:
a still small voice to cry on day for me
a still small voice to cry on day for me.

3 How should I not have known
Isaiah would be there,
His prophecies fulfilled?
With pounding heart I stare:
A Child, a Son, the Prince of Peace for me,
A Child, a Son, the Prince of Peace for me.

4 Can I, will I forget
How Love was born and burned
its way into my heart unasked,
unforced, unearned,
to die, to live and not alone for me,
to die, to live, and not alone for me?