# While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

**Doh is F · 4/4** Tune: WINCHESTER OLD

| d - | m - - m r - d - | f - f - m - r - |
While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - m - |
seated on the ground, The

| l - - s f - m - | r - d - t, - m - |
Angel of the Lord came down, And

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - |
glory shone a- round.

## The other verses

2 “Fear not,” said he; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 “To you in David’s town this day
Is born of David’s line
A Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
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.”

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of Angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6 “All glory be to God on high,
And on the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease.”

Tune WINCHESTER OLD by Thomas Este (died undefined) and George Kirbye (died 1634); words by Nahum Tate (1652–1715). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion’s engine from the hymn’s notes.