

# York Minster Choir, While Shepherds Watched

While Shepherds watch their flocks by night  
All seated on the ground  
The angel of the Lord came down  
And glory shone arond  
Fear not, said he for mighty dread  
had seized their troubled mind  
Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind

To you in David's town this day  
Is born of David's line  
The Savior who is Christ the Lord  
And this shall be the sign  
The heavenly babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed  
All neatly wrapped in swathing bands  
And in a manger laid

Thus speak the seraph and forth-with  
Appeared a shiny throng  
Of angels praising God who thus  
Addressed their joyful song  
All glory be to God on high  
And on the earth be peace  
Goodwill hence-forth from heaven to men  
Begin and never cease