

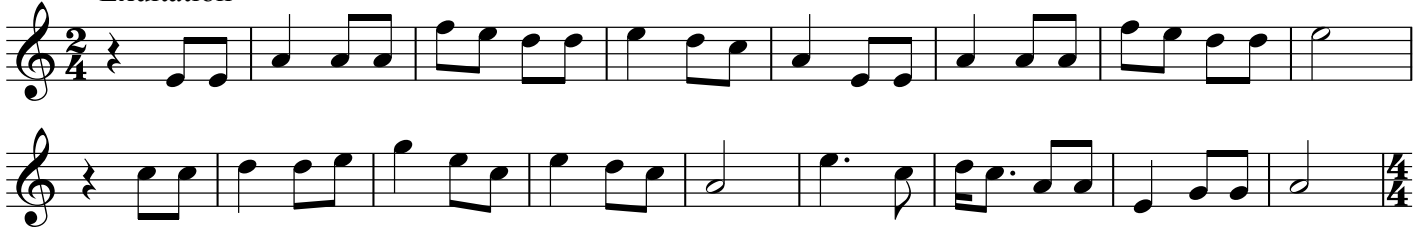
# Shepherds and Angels

Traditional American Christmas Songs

music by Pamela J. Marshall

project information at [www.spindrift.com](http://www.spindrift.com)

## Exultation



1. Come away to the skies. My beloved, arise,  
And rejoice in the day thou wast born;  
On this festival day, come exulting away,  
And with singing to Zion return.

3. Now with singing and praise, let us spend all the days,  
By our heavenly Father bestowed,  
While his grace we receive from his bounty, and live  
To the honor and glory of God.

6. There, O! there at his feet, we shall all likewise meet,  
And be parted in body no more;  
We shall sing to our lyres, with the heavenly choirs,  
And our Savior in glory adore.

## Rise Up Shepherd and Follow



1. There's a star in the East on Christmas morn,  
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.  
It will lead to the place where the Christ was born,  
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

2. If you take good heed to the angel's words,  
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.  
You'll forget your flocks, you'll forget your herds,  
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

### Refrain

Leave your sheep and leave your lambs,  
Rise up, shepherd and follow.  
Leave you ewes and leave your rams,  
Rise up, shepherd and follow.

### Refrain

Follow, follow, rise up, shepherd, and follow.  
Follow the Star of Bethlehem,  
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

# Jesus, Jesus Rest Your Head

2  
Refrain

Verse

Refrain

Jesus, Jesus, rest your head.  
 You has got a manger bed.  
 All the evil folk on earth  
 Sleep in feathers at their birth.  
 Jesus, Jesus, rest your head.  
 You has got a manger bed.

1. Have you heard about our Jesus?  
 Have you heard about his fate?  
 How his mammy went to the stable  
 On that Christmas Eve so late?  
 Winds were blowing, cows were lowing,  
 Stars were glowing, glowing, glowing.  
 Refrain

2. To the manger came the Wise Men.  
 Bringing from hin and yon,  
 For the mother and the father,  
 And the blessed little Son.  
 Milkmaids left their fields and flocks  
 And sat beside the ass and ox.  
 Refrain

## The Babe of Bethlehem

1. Ye nations all, on you I call, come, near this declaration.  
 And don't refuse this glorious news of Jesus and salvation.  
 To royal Jews came first the news of Christ the great Messiah,  
 As was foretold by prophets old, Isaiah, Jeremiah.

2. To Abraham the promise came, and to his seed for ever,  
 A light to shine in Isaac's line, by scripture we discover;  
 Hail, promised morn! the Savior's born, the glorious Mediator--  
 God's blessed Word made flesh and blood, assumed the human nature.

3. His parents poor in earthly store, to entertain the stranger  
 They found no bed to lay his head, but in the ox's manger:  
 No royal things, as used by kings, were seen by those that found him,  
 But in the hay the stranger lay, with swaddling bands around him.

4. On the same night a glorious light to shepherds there appeared,  
 Bright angels said, "Be not afraid, although we much alarm you,  
 The angels said, "Be not afraid, although we much alarm you,  
 We do appear good news to bear, as now we will inform you.

5. "The city's name is Bethlehem, in which God hath appointed,  
 This glorious morn a Savior's born, for him God hath anointed;  
 By this you'll know, if you will go, to see this little stranger,  
 His lovely charms in Mary's arms, both lying in a manger."

6. When this was said, straightway was made a glorious sound from heaven  
 Each flaming tongue an anthem sung, "To men a Savior's given,  
 In Jesus' name, the glorious theme, we elevate our voices,  
 At Jesus' birth be peace on earth, meanwhile all heaven rejoices."

## Shepherds in Judea (Emanuel, Billings)

The musical score for 'Shepherds in Judea' consists of four staves of music. The first staff is in 4/4 time, the second in 6/8, the third in 6/8, and the fourth in 2/4. The music is written in treble clef and features a variety of note values and rests.

1. Then God sent an angel from heaven so high,  
To certain poor shepherds in fields where they lie.  
And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay,  
Because that our Savior was born on this day.

Dispel all your sorrows and banish your fears,  
For Jesus your Lord in Judea appears,  
Dispel all your sorrows and banish your fears,  
For Jesus your Lord in Judea appears.

2. A token I leave you, whereby you may find  
This heavenly stranger, this friend to mankind:  
A manger His cradle, a stall His above,  
The oxen are near him and blow on your God.

Then shepherds, be humble, be meek and be low,  
For Jesus your Savior's abundantly so.  
Then shepherds, be humble, be meek and be low,  
For Jesus your Savior's abundantly so.

3. This wonderful story scarce reached the ear,  
When thousands of angels in glory appear,  
They join in the concert, and this was the theme:  
All glory to God, and good will towards men.  
Then shepherds, go join you glad voice to the choir,  
And catch a few sparks of celestial fire.  
Then shepherds, go join you glad voice to the choir,  
And catch a few sparks of celestial fire.

(Billings' first verse)

1. As shepherds in Jewry were guarding their sheep,  
Promisc'ously seated, estranged from sleep,  
An angel from heaven presented to view,  
And thus he accosted the trembling few;  
Dispel all your sorrows and banish your fears,  
For Jesus your Savior in Jewry appears,  
Dispel all your sorrows and banish your fears,  
For Jesus your Savior in Jewry appears.

## Oh, Mary and the Baby, Sweet Lamb

The musical score for 'Oh, Mary and the Baby, Sweet Lamb' consists of two staves of music. The first staff is in 2/4 time, and the second is in 4/4. The music is written in treble clef and features a variety of note values and rests.

1. Oh, Ma-ry and the Ba-by, sweet Lamb...  
2. It's a ho-ly Ba-by, sweet Lamb...

3. Oh, Ma-ry and the Ba-by, sweet Lamb...  
4. I love that Ba-by, sweet Lamb...  
5. Oh, Mary and the Ba-by, sweet Lamb...

4 Cradle Hymn

1. Hush my babe lie still and slum-ber  
Ho-ly an-gels guard they bed.  
Heav'n-ly bless-ings with-out num-ber  
Gent-ly steal-ing on thy head.

2. How much bet-ter art thou at-tend-ed  
Than the Son of God could be  
When from heav-en he des-cend-ed  
And be-came a child like thee.

3. Soft and ea-sy is thy cra-dle,  
Coarse and hard the Sa-vior lay  
When His birth-place was a sta-ble  
And His soft-est bed was hay.

Jesus Born in Beth'ny

1. Jesus born in Beth'-ny, Jesus born in Beth'-ny  
Jesus born in Beth'-ny, and in a manger lay.  
In a manger lay, in a manger lay,  
Jesus born in Beth'-ny, and in a manger lay.

Rejoice My Friends (Knoxville in SOH)

1. Rejoice, my friends, the Lord is King,  
Let all prepare to take him in,  
Let Jacob rise, and Zion sing,  
And all the earth with praises ring,  
And give to Jesus glory.

2. O! may the desert land rejoice,  
And mourners hear the Savior's voice;  
While praise their every tongue employs,  
And all obtain immortal joys,  
And give to Jesus glory.

3. O! may the saints of every name  
Unite to praise the bleeding Lamb!  
May jars and discords cease to flame,  
And all the Savior's love proclaim,  
And give to Jesus glory.

4. I long to see the Christians join  
In union sweet, and peace divine;  
When every church with grace shall shine,  
And grow in Christ the living vine,  
And give to Jesus glory.

5. Come, parents, children, bond, and free,  
Come, who will go along with me?  
I'm bound fair Canaan's land to see,  
And shout with saints eternally,  
And give to Jesus glory.

6. Those beauteous fields of living green,  
By faith my joyful eyes have seen;  
Though Jordan's billows roll between,  
We soon shall cross the narrow stream,  
And give to Jesus glory.

7. A few more days of pain and woe,  
A few more suffering scenes below,  
And then to Jesus we shall go,  
Where everlasting pleasures flow,  
And there we'll give him glory.

8. That awful trumpet soon will sound,  
And shake the vast creation round,  
And call the nations under ground,  
And all the saints shall then be crowned,  
And give to Jesus glory.

9. Then shall our tears be wiped away,  
No more our feet shall ever stray;  
When we are freed from cumbrous clay  
We'll praise the Lord in endless day  
And give to Jesus glory.