

# The Shepherds

Music by Helen Vincent  
Words collected by Annie Geddes Gilchrist

*F7 mp* *Bb* *F7* *Bb* *Gm* *Eb*

Out in the field, their flocks to shield Lay shep-herds on a night of  
Lo to the same an an - gel came And glo - ry shone u - pon the

*f*

Out in the field, their flocks to shield Lay shep-herds on a night of  
Lo to the same an an - gel came And glo - ry shone u - pon the

*mp*

Out in the field, their flocks to shield Lay shep-herds on a night of  
Lo to the same an an - gel came And glo - ry shone u - pon the

*mp*

Out in the field their flocks to shield lay shep-herds on a night of  
Lo to the same an an - gel came And glo - ry shone u - pon the

4 *F7* *Bb* *Eb* *Bb* *F7* *Bb*

old And while folkslept, the shep- herdskept night watch-es cold.  
night, Dazed 'neath its ray the shep- herds lay in sore af-fright.

old And while folkslept, the shep- herdskept night watch-es cold.  
night, Dazed 'neath its ray the shep- herds lay in sore af-fright. *F7*

old And while folkslept, the shep-herds kept night watch - es cold, night watch-es  
night, Dazed 'neath its ray the shep-herds lay in sore af-fright, in sore af- *F7*

old And while folkslept, the shep-herds kept night watch - es cold, night watch-es  
night, Dazed 'neath its ray the shep-herds lay in sore af-fright, in sore af-

*mp*

'Be not af - raid,' the an-gel said, 'Good tid-ings of great joy I bring, to men for-

*mp*

'Be not af - raid,' the an-gel said, 'Good tid-ings of great joy I bring, to men for-

*mp*

cold. 'Be not af - raid,' the an-gel said, 'Good tid-ings of great joy I bring, to men for-

*f* F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Gm E<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

cold. 'Be not af - raid,' the an-gel said, 'Good tid-ings of great joy I bring, to men for-

fright.

*F<sup>7</sup> mp*

lorn a child is born, their sav-iour king.' And sud-den-

*F<sup>7</sup> mp*

lorn a child is born, their sav-iour king.' And sud-den-

*mp*

lorn a child is born their sav-iour king.' And sud-den - ly

Gm E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> *mp*

lorn a child is born, their sav- iour king. And sud-den - ly

17 B $\flat$  F $^7$  B $\flat$  Gm E $\flat$

ly a - bout the sky The heav'n - ly host was ranged ab -

ly ab - out the sky The heav'n - ly host was ranged ab -

— ab - out the sky The heav'n - ly host was ranged ab -

— ab - out the sky The heav'n - ly host was ranged ab -

20 F $^7$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  F $^7$  B $\flat$

road; ar-ound there stood a mul - ti - tude, all prais-ing God,

road; ar- ound there stood a mul - ti - tude, all prais-ing God,

road; ar-ound there stood a mul - ti - tude, all prais-ing God, all prais-ing

road; ar-ound there stood a mul - ti - tude, all prais-ing God, all prais-ing

24

all prais - ing God, all prais - ing God, Rang through the

all prais - ing God, all prais - ing God, Rang through the

God, all prais - ing God, all prais - ing God, Rang through the

God, all prais - ing God, all prais - ing God, Rang through the

27

sky, 'In Heav - en high, Glo - ry to God,' the an - gels'

sky, 'In Heav - en high, Glo - ry to God,' the an - gels'

sky, 'In Heav - en high, Glo - ry to God,' the an - gels'

sky, 'In Heav - en high, Glo - ry to God,' the an - gels'

30

song, 'Let peace on earth with this child's birth to men be -

song, 'Let peace on earth with this child's birth to men be -

song, 'Let peace on earth with this child's birth to men be -

song, 'Let peace on earth with this child's birth to men be -

33

long.' The an-gels gone, those shep-herds lone, to seek their  
Drawn now like them to Beth - le - hem, This morn we

long The an-gels gone, those shep-herds lone, to seek their  
Drawn now like them to Beth - le - hem, This morn we

long, to men be - long. The an-gels gone, those shep-herds lone, to seek their  
Drawn now like them to Beth - le - hem, This morn we

long The an-gels gone, those shep-herds lone, to seek their  
Drawn now like them to Beth - le - hem, This morn we

37 Gm Eb F7 Bb Eb Bb F7

Lord haste all wond'-ring sped Where Ma - ry smiled on her young child in man - ger  
haste to Da - vid's town That we may meet at that child's feet and there bow

Lord haste all wond'-ring sped Where Ma - ry smiled on her young child in man - ger  
haste to Da - vid's town That we may meet at that child's feet and there bow

8 Lord haste all wond'-ring sped Where Ma - ry smiled on her young child in man - ger  
haste to Da - vid's town That we may meet at that child's feet and there bow

Lord haste all wond'-ring sped Where Ma - ry smiled on her young child in man - ger  
haste to Da - vid's town That we may meet at that child's feet and there bow

41 Bb

bed down, And there bow down.

bed down, And there bow down.

bed, in man-ger bed. And there bow down.

bed, in man-ger bed. And there bow down.

# The Shepherds

Soprano Solo

Music by Helen Vincent  
Words collected by Annie Geddes Gilchrist

4 *mp* F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>m</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

Out in the field, their flocks to shield Lay shep-herds on a night of  
Lo to the same an an-ge came And glo ry shone u - pon the

8 old And while folks slept, the shep herdskept night watch-es cold.  
night, Dazed 'neath its ray the shep herds lay in sore af - fright.

*mp*

13 'Be not af - raid,' the an-gel said, 'Good tid-ings of great joy I bring, to men for-  
lorn a child is born, their sav-iour king.' And sud-den -

17 B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>m</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

ly a - bout the sky The heav'n - ly host was ranged ab -

20 F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>

road; ar-ound there stood a mul - ti - tude, all prais-ing God,

24 all prais - ing God, all prais - ing

26 *p*

God, Rang through the sky, 'In Heav-en high, Glo-ry to God,' the an-gels'

30 song, 'Let peace on earth with this child'sbirth to men be - long.'

34 F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>

The an - gels gone, those shep-herds lone, to seek their  
Drawn now like them to Beth - le - hem, This morn we

## Soprano Solo

37 Gm Eb F<sup>7</sup> Bb Eb Bb F<sup>7</sup>

Lord all wond'-ring sped Where Ma - ry smiled on her young child in man - ger  
haste to Da - vid's town That we may meet at that child's feet and there bow

41 Bb

bed down, And there bow down



# The Shepherds

Alto Solo

Music by Helen Vincent  
Words collected by Annie Geddes Gilchrist

*f*

4 Out in the field, their flocks to shield Lay shep-herds on a night of  
Lo to the same an an-gel came And glo-ry shone u-pon the

8 old And while folks slept, the shep herds kept night watch-es cold.  
night, Dazed 'neath its ray the shep herds lay in sore af-fright.

*mp*

13 'Be not af-raid,' the an-gel said, 'Good tid-ings of great joy I bring, to men for-  
lorn a child is born, their sav-iour king.' And sud-den-

17 ly ab-out the sky The heav'n-ly host was ranged ab-

20 road; ar-ound there stood a mul-ti-tude, all prais-ing God,

24 all prais-ing God, all prais-ing

26 *mp* God, Rang through the sky, 'In Heav-en high, Glo-ry to God,' the an-gels'

30 song, 'Let peace on earth with this child's birth to men be-long

34 *f*  
The an-gels gone, those shep-herds lone, to seek their  
Drawn now like them to Beth-le-hem, This morn we

37



Lord all wond'-ring sped Where Ma - ry smiled on her young child in man - ger  
haste to Da - vid's town That we may meet at that child's feet and there bow

41



bed  
down,

And there bow down\_\_\_\_\_

# The Shepherds

Tenor Solo

Music by Helen Vincent  
Words collected by Annie Geddes Gilchrist

*mp*

8 Out in the field, their flocks to shield Lay shep-herds on a night of  
4 Lo to the same an an-gel came And glo-ry shone *F<sup>7</sup>* u-pon the

8 old And while folks slept, the shep-herds kept night watch-es cold, night watch-es  
8 night, Dazed 'neath its ray the shep-herds lay in sore af-fright, in sore af-

*mp*

8 cold. 'Be not af-raid,' the an-gel said, 'Good tid-ings of great joy I  
12 fright.

8 bring, to men for-lorn a child is born their sav-iour king.' And sud-den-ly *mp*

17 ab-out the sky The heav'n-ly host was ranged ab-

20 *F<sup>7</sup>*  
8 road; ar-ound there stood a mul-ti-tude, all prais-ing God, all prais-ing

24 God, all prais-ing God, all prais-ing

26 *f*  
8 God, Rang through the sky, 'In Heav-en high, Glo-ry to God,' the an-gels'

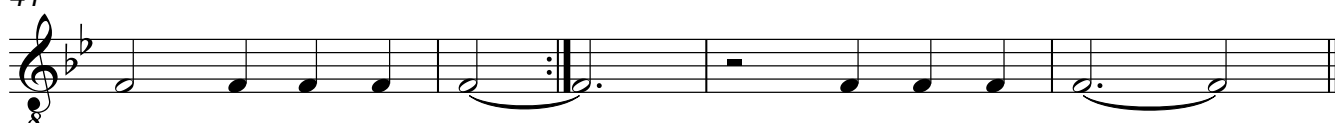
30 song, 'Let peace on earth with this child's birth to men be-long, to men be-

34 *mp*  
8 long. The an-gels gone, those shep-herds lone, to seek their  
Drawn now like them to Beth-le-hem, This morn we

37



8 Lord all wond'-ring sped Where Ma-ry smiled on her young child in man-ger  
41 haste to Da-vid's town That we may meet at that child's feet and there bow



8 bed, in man-ger bed. And there bow down.\_\_\_\_\_  
down, and there bow down,

# Bass Solo

# The Shepherds

Music by Helen Vincent  
Words collected by Annie Geddes Gilchrist

*mp*

4 Out in the field their flocks to shield lay shep-herds on a night of  
Lo to the same an an-gel came And glo-ry shone u-pon the

8 old And while folks slept, the shep-herds kept night watch-es cold, night watch-es  
night, Dazed 'neath its ray the shep-herds lay in sore af-fright, in sore af-

*f*

12 cold. 'Be not af-raid,' the an-gel said, 'Good tid-ings of great joy I  
fright.

*mp*

17 bring, to men for-lorn a child is\_\_ born, their sav iour king. And sud-den - ly

20 ab - out the sky The heav'n - ly host was ranged ab -

24 road; ar-ound there stood a\_\_ mul - ti - tude, all prais-ing God, all prais-ing

26 God, all prais - ing God, all prais - ing

*mp*

30 God, Rang through the sky, 'In Heav-en high, Glo-ry to God,' the an-gels'

34 song, 'Let peace on earth with this child's birth to men be - long

*mp*

The an - gels gone, those shep-herds lone, to seek their  
Drawn now like them to Beth - le - hem, This morn we

37



Lord all wond'-ring sped Where Ma-ry smiled on\_ her youngchild in man-ger  
41 haste to Da-vid's town That we may meet at\_ that child's feet and there bow



bed, in man-ger bed.  
down, and there bow down,

And there bow down.\_\_\_\_