In the field with their flocks

John Farmer (1836 - 1901)

1. In the field with their flocks abiding, They lay on the dewy ground; And calm ly o’er that rude cradle The Virgin Mother smiled; And glim m’ring under the star light The sheep lay white a round; When the light of the Lord stream’d sud den a host of the heaven ly ones Flash’d forth to join the lay. Oh, nev er hath sweet er

2. “To you in the city of David A Saviour is born to day”; And gazed on the Holy Child; And sudden a host of the heaven ly ones Flash’d forth to join the lay. Oh, nev er hath sweet er

3. And the shep herds came to the man ger, And gazed on the Holy Child; And

FOR ONE OR MORE TREBLE VOICES
o'er them. And lo, from the heaven above, An Angel lean'd from the glory. And
message Thrill'd home to the souls of men; And the Heavens them-selves had never heard A
silence, Seem'd full of the Angel lay: "To you in the city of David A

sang his song of love; He sang, that first sweet Christmas, The song that shall never
gladder choir till then, For they sang that Christ-mas carol That never on earth shall
Salviour is born to-day." On they sang, and I ween that never The carol on earth shall

cease: "Glo-ry to God in the high-est, On earth good-will and peace."