

Shepherds, rejoice, lift up your eyes

Herbert Stephen Irons (1834 - 1905)

1. Shep - herds, re - joice, lift up your eyes, And drive all fears a -

- way, And drive all fears a - way; News, from the re-gion of the skies! News,

from the re-gion of the skies! News, from the re - gion

of the skies! A SAV - IOUR born to - day.

2. Jesus, the God whom angels fear,
Comes down to dwell with you;
To-day He makes His entrance here,
But not as monarchs do.

3. Go, shepherds, where the Infant lies
And see His humble throne; -
With tears of joy in all your eyes,
Go, shepherds, "Kiss the Son".

4. Glory to God, who reigns above,
Let peace surround the earth.
Mortals shall know their Maker's love,
At their Redeemer's birth.

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)