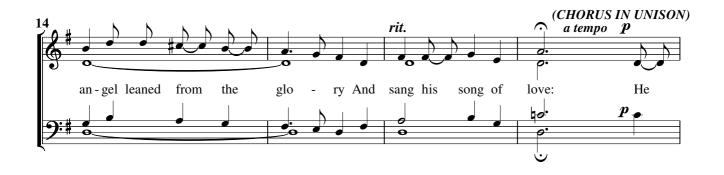
## In the field with their flocks abiding

John Farmer (1836 - 1901)

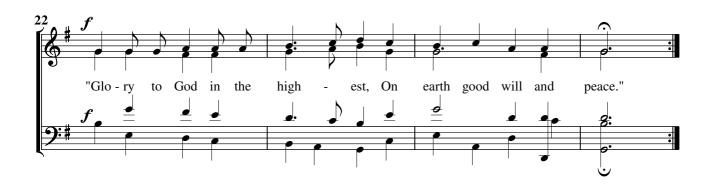












- "To you in the City of David,
   A Saviour is born to-day!"
   And sudden a host of heav'nly ones
   Flash'd forth to join the lay!
   O never hath sweet message
   Thrill'd home to the souls of men,
   And the Heav'ns themselves had never heard
   A gladder choir till then,
   For they sang that Christmas Carol,
   That never on earth shall cease, etc.
- 3. And the shepherds came to the Manger,
  And gazed on the Holy Child;
  And calmly o'er that rude cradle
  The Virgin Mother smil'd;
  And the sky, in star-lit silence,
  Seem'd full of the angel lay;
  "To you in the City of David
  A Saviour is born to-day;"
  Oh they sang— and I ween that never
  The carol on earth shall cease, etc.

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