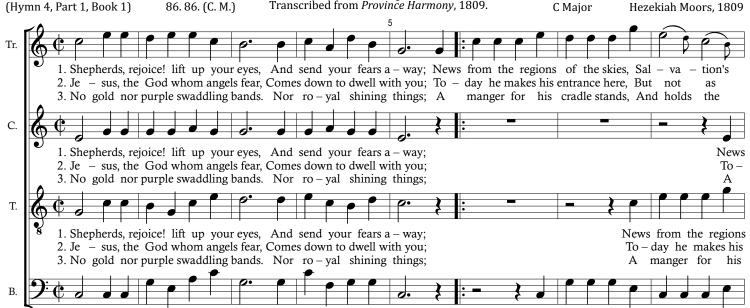


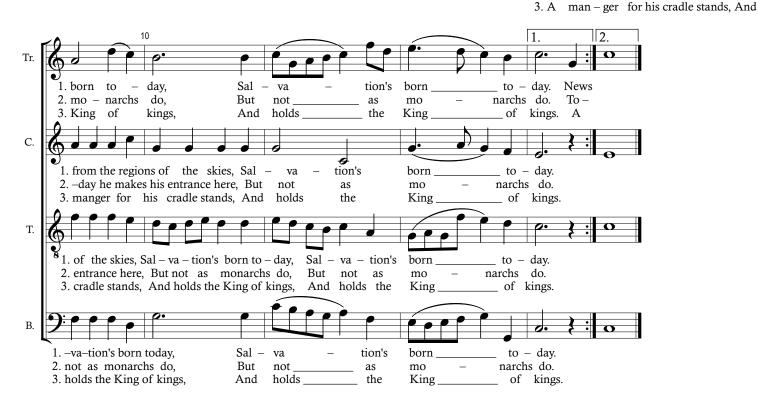
Transcribed from Province Harmony, 1809.

C Major

1. News from the regions of the skies, Sal 2. To – day he makes his entrance here, But

Hezekiah Moors, 1809





- 4. Go, shepherds, where the infant lies, And see his humble throne With tears of joy in all your eyes, Go, shepherds, kiss the Son.
- 5. Thus Gabriel sang, and straight around The heav'nly armies throng; They tune their harps to lofty sound, And thus conclude the song:
- 6. Glory to God that reigns above! Let peace surround the earth! Mortals shall know their Maker's love, At their Redeemer's birth.

- 7. Lord, and shall angels have their songs, And men no tunes to raise? O may we lose our useless tongues When they forget to praise.
- 8. Glory to God that reigns above, That pitied us forlorn; We join to sing our Maker's love, For there's a Savior born.