







1. O Shepherd O shepherd come leave off your piping Come listen come learn come hear what I say For now is the time that has long been forespoken For now is the time there'll be new tunes to play For soon there comes one who brings a new music Of sweetness and clarity none can compare So open your heart for heavenly harmony Here on this hill will be filling the air

## **CHORUS**

With chariots of cherubim chanting And seraphim singing hosanna And a choir of archangels a-caroling come Hallelujah Hallelu All the angels a-trumpeting glory In praise of the Prince of Peace

- 2. See on yon stable the starlight is shimmering
  And glimmering and glistening and glowing with glee
  In Bethlehem blest this baby of bliss will be
  Born here before you as bold as can be
  And you'll be the first to hear the new symphony
  Songs full of gladness and glory and light
  So learn your tunes well and play your pipes proudly
  For the Prince of Paradise plays here tonight
- 3. Bring your sheep bleating to this happy meeting
  To hear how the lamb with the lion shall lie
  It's mooing and braying you'll hear the song saying
  The humble and lowly will be the most high
  Let the horn of the herdsman be heard up in heaven
  For the gates are flung open for all who come near
  And the simplest of souls shall sing to infinity
  Lift up and listen and you shall hear
- 4. The warmonger's charger will thunder for freedom
  The gun-maker's furnace will dwindle and die
  And muskets and sabers and swords shall be sundered
  Surrendered to the sound that is sweeping the sky
  And the shoes of the mighty shall dance to new measures
  And the jackboots of generals shall jangle no more
  As sister and brother and father and mother
  Agree with each other the end to all war
- 5. As a candle can conquer the demons of darkness
  As a flame can keep frost from the deepest of cold
  So a song can give hope in the depths of all danger
  And a line of pure melody soar in your soul
  So sing your songs well and sing your songs sweetly
  And swear that your singing it never shall cease
  So the clatter of battle and drums of disaster
  Be drowned in the sound of the pipes of peace

Harmony setting transcribed from "Nowell Sing We Clear: Songs & Carols for Midwinter & Christmastide"