









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"