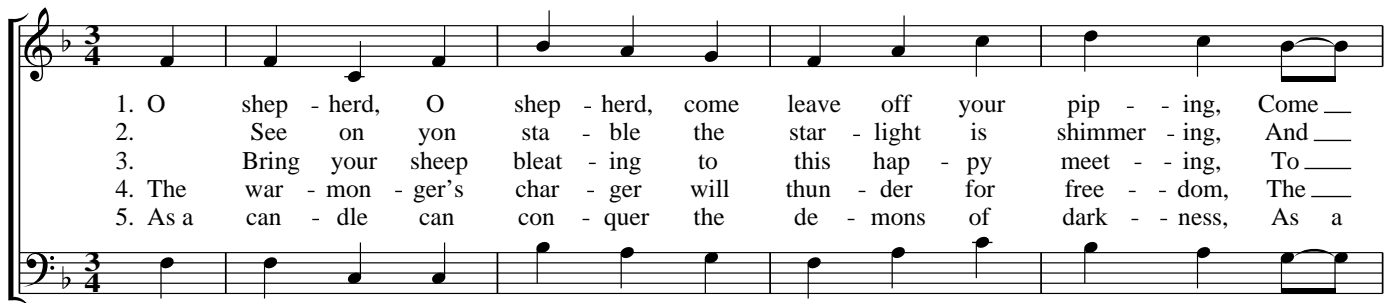
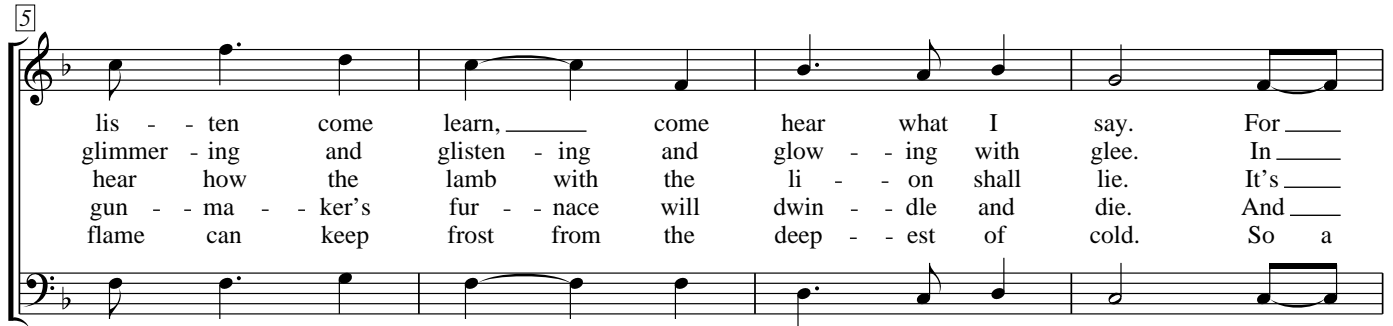


Chariots

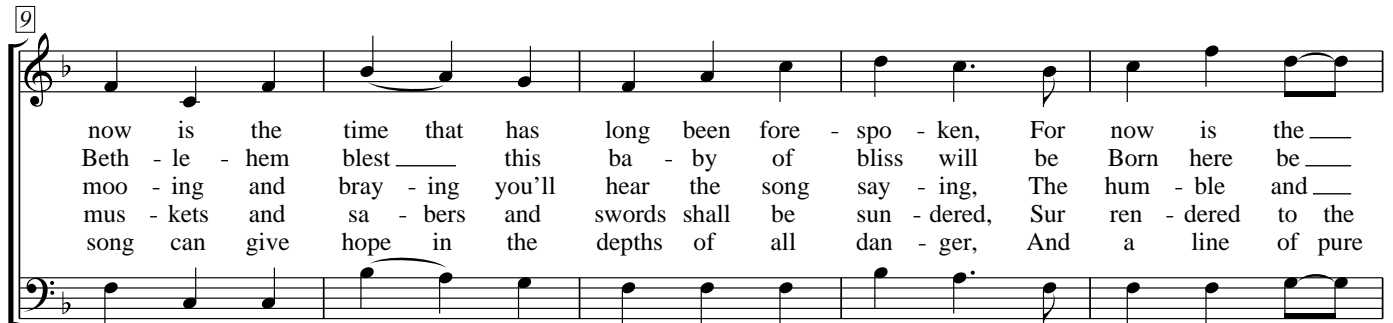
John Kirkpatrick, 1995



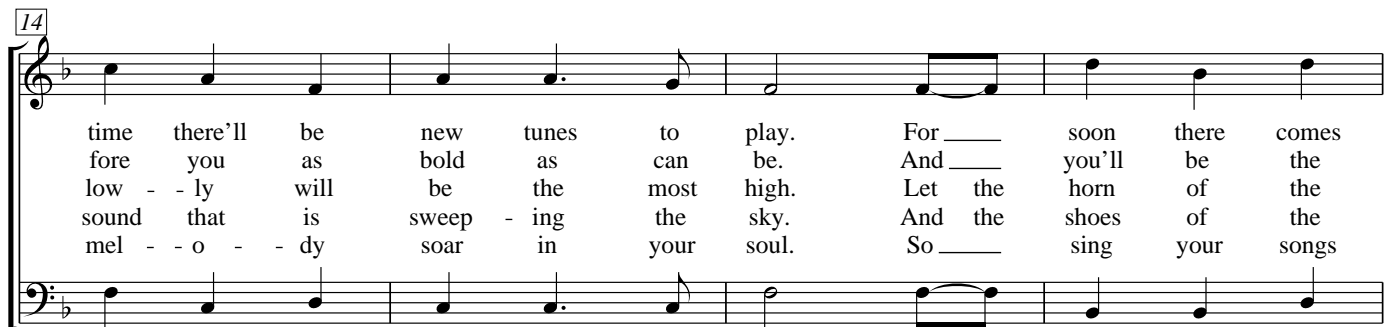
1. O shep - herd, O shep - herd, come leave off your pip - - ing, Come ____
 2. See on yon sta - ble the star - light is shimmer - ing, And ____
 3. Bring your sheep bleat - ing to this hap - py meet - - ing, To ____
 4. The war - mon - ger's char - ger will thun - der for free - - dom, The ____
 5. As a can - dle can con - quer the de - mons of dark - - ness, As a



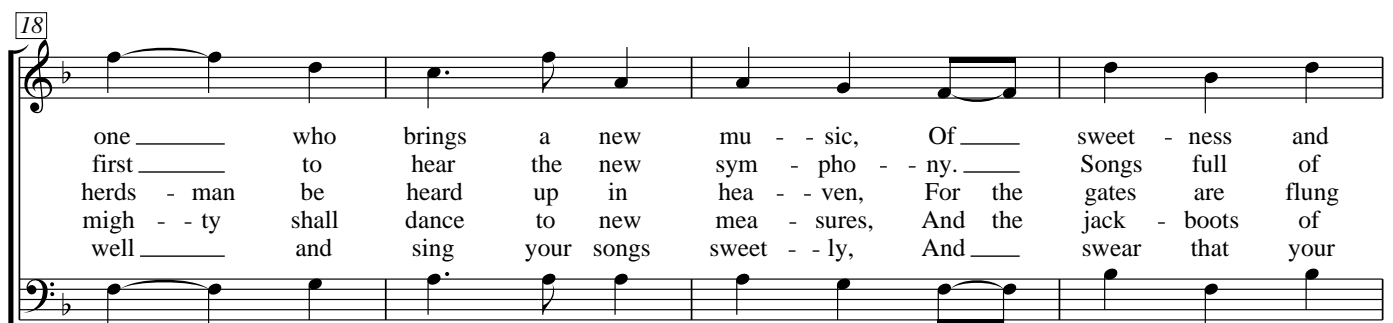
lis - - ten come learn, _____ come hear what I say. For ____
 glimmer - ing and glisten - ing and glow - - ing with glee. In ____
 hear how the lamb with the li - - on shall lie. It's ____
 gun - - ma - - ker's fur - - nace will dwin - - dle and die. And ____
 flame can keep frost from the deep - - est of cold. So a



now is the time that has long been fore - spo - ken, For now is the ____
 Beth - le - hem blest _____ this ba - by of bliss will be Born here be ____
 moo - ing and bray - ing you'll hear the song say - ing, The hum - ble and ____
 mus - kets and sa - bers and swords shall be sun - dered, Sur ren - dered to the ____
 song can give hope in the depths of all dan - ger, And a line of pure



time there'll be new tunes to play. For _____ soon there comes
 fore you as bold as can be. And _____ you'll be the
 low - - ly will be the most high. Let the horn of the
 sound that is sweep - ing the sky. And the shoes of the
 mel - - o - - dy soar in your soul. So _____ sing your songs



one _____ who brings a new mu - - sic, Of _____ sweet - ness and
 first _____ to hear the new sym - - pho - - ny. _____ Songs - - ness full of
 herds - man be heard up in hea - - ven, For the gates are flung
 migh - - ty shall dance to new mea - - sures, And the jack - boots of
 well _____ and sing your songs sweet - - ly, And _____ swear that your

22

clar - i - - ty none can com - - pare. So o - - pen your heart, for
 glad - ness and glo - ry and light. So learn your tunes well and
 o - - pen for all who come near. And the sim - plest of souls shall
 gen' - rals shall jan - gle no more. As sis - ter and broth - er and
 sing - ing it ne - ver shall cease, So the clat - ter of bat - tle and

27

hea - ven - ly har - mo - ny, Here on this hill will be fill - ing the air.
 play your pipes proud - ly, For the Prince of Par - a - dise plays here to - - night.
 sing to in - - fin - i - ty, Lift up and list - en and you shall hear.
 fath - er and moth - er, A gree with each oth - er the end to all war.
 drums of dis - - a - ster, Be drowned in the sound of the pipes of peace.

CHORUS

32

With char - iots of cher - u - bim chant - - ing, And ser - a - phim sing - ing ho -
 And ser - a - phim sing - ing ho -
 With char - iots of cher - u - bim chant - - ing, And ser - a - phim sing - ing ho -

38

- san - - - na, And a choir of arch - an - gels a - - car - ol - ing come:
 - san - - - na, car - ol - ing
 And a choir of arch - an - gels a - - car - ol - ing come:
 - san - - - na, And a choir of arch - an - gels a - - car - ol - ing car - ol - ing

44

Hal - - le - - lu - - jah! Hal - - le - - lu. All the an - - gels a -

49

- trum - pet - ing glo - - ry, In praise of the Prince of Peace. - -

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"