

Come, All Ye Shepherds

(May be sung by Sopranos and Altos only; or used antiphonally. The lower parts should be pianissimo, whether sung or played.)

Tr. by MARI RUEF HOFER, 1912

Old Bohemian Folksong

p Not too fast

Angels 1. Come, all ye shep-herds, ye chil - dren of earth, Come ye, bring
Shepherds 2. Hast - en then, hast - en to Beth - le - hem's stall, There to dis -
Angels and 3. An - gels and shep-herds to - geth - er we go, Seek - ing this
Shepherds

Come, come, Come,
 Haste to Seek
 So to - Saved

greet - ings to yon heav'n-ly birth. For Christ the Lord un - to us is giv - en,
 cov - er the heav - en - ly call. With ho - ly feel - ing there hum - bly kneel - ing
 Sav - iour from all earth - ly woe; While an - gels wing - ing, his prais - es sing - ing,

greet
 the
 from

Whom God for Sav-iour sent down from heav-en: Fear him ye not!
 We will a-dore him, bow down be-fore him, Wor-ship the King.
 Heav'n's echoes ring-ing, peace on earth bring-ing, Good will to men. A - MEN.