

## Basses

1 2 3 ④



1. Me - thinks I see a heav'n - ly host of  
 2. *Lay down your crooks and quit your flocks to*  
 3. Then learn from hence, ye rur - al swains, the  
 4. *Ex - ult ye ox - en, low for joy ye*  
 5. Then sud - den - ly a heav'n - ly host A -

3



an - gels on the wing Me - thinks I hear their cheer - ful notes, so  
*Beth - le - hem re - pair;* *And let your wan - d'ring steps be squar'd by*  
 meek - ness of your God who left the bound - less realms of joy to  
*ten - ants of the stall,* *Pay your o - bei - sance on your knees, u -*  
 7 round the shep - herds thron'g Ex - ul - ting in the three - fold God And



mer - ri - ly they sing. Let all your fears be  
*yon - der shin - ing star.* *Seek not in courts or*  
 ran - som you with blood. The mas - ter of the  
*nan - i - mous - ly fall.* *The roy - al guest you*  
 11 thus a - dress their song. To God the Fa - ther,

11



ban - ish'd hence, glad ti - dings we pro - claim, For  
*pal - a - ces, nor roy - al cur - tains draw, But*  
 inn re - fused a more com - mod - ious place; Un -  
*en - ter - tain is not of com - mon birth, But*  
 14 Christ the Son, and Ho - ly Ghost a - dor'd The

14



there's a Sav - iour born to - day, and Je - sus is his name.  
*search the sta - ble see your God ex - ten - ded on the straw.*  
 gen - rous soul of sav - age mould, and des - ti - tute of grace.  
*sec - ond to the Great I Am The God of Heav'n and earth.*  
 First and Last, the Last and First e - ter - nal praise af - ford.