## SOFTLY UPON BETHLEHEM'S PLAINS.



3 Happy shepherds! lift your eyes.
Eastward cast your glance afar,
See! what lustre gilds the skies,
Lit by yonder signal star!
Slow descending from above,
See! an angel form appears,
God's own messenger of love
Brings glad tidings to your ears!

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- 4 See! he folds his snowy wings,
  Heaven in mercy strops to earth,
  Listen to the news he brings,
  News of the Messiah's birth.
  Shout in triumph, earth and heaven,
  Swell the song of sweet accord!
  Jesus lives! the "Son is given,"
  Bow and worship "Christ the Lord!"
- 5 Multitudes of angels sing Strains celestial! songs divine! Glory to the new-born King, Men may now with angels join. Hallelujahs, loud and long. Swell upon the shepherd's cars; Richer far than earthly song, Or the music of the spheres.
- 6 Happy shepherds! let us go
  Unto Bethlehem, and see
  God, nade manifest below,
  'Smil'og on his mother's knee!
  Babe Almighty! earth's desire
  Heaven's Anointed One art thou,
  Men and angels—son and siro,
  Flace-the crown upon-thy brow.

BENJAMIN GOUGH.