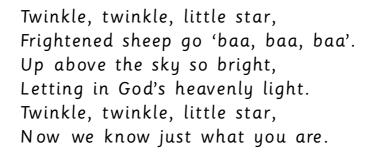


(Tune: Twinkle, twinkle, little star)











The song of the angels

(Tune: Bunessan—'Morning has broken')

Angels are singing,
God's message bringing,
Down to the shepherds,
Terrified men!
Don't be afraid now,
Don't even ask how,
Jesus is coming,
To Bethlehem.

Angels are leaving,
Shepherds believing
All that they told them
Go to the town.
Through all the dark streets,
Far from the flock's bleats,
There to the stable
Shepherds rush down.

There in a stable,

If you are able,

You'll find the baby

Warm in the straw.

Lies in a manger,

No more a stranger,

God's Son lies sleeping.

Kneel and adore.

