



# While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks



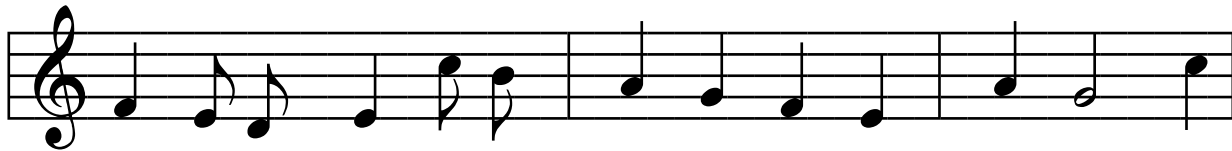
Words: Nahum Tate  
Music: George F. Handel



While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all



seated on the ground the angel of the



Lord came down, and glory shone a- round. And



glory shone a- round A- men.



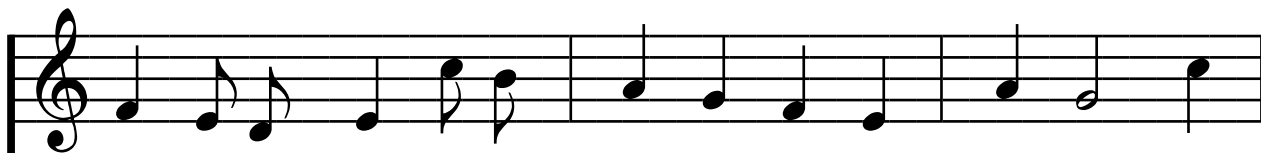
# While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks, p.2



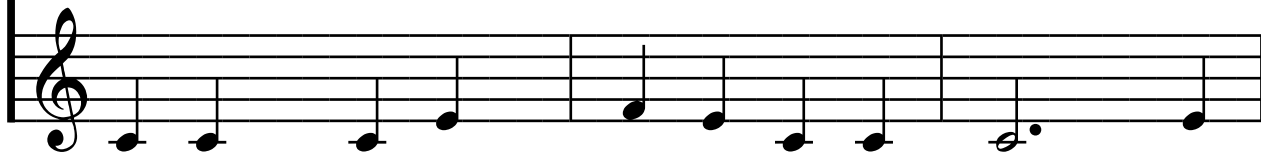
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## While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks, p.3



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