

# Come, Shepherds, Come! Shake Off Your Sleep

Tyrolese



Come, shep-herds, come! Shake off your sleep, And ope your wea-ry



eyes: 'Tis time to leave your fold-ed sheep, Come, shep-herds, come, a-



- rise! Hark! An-gels clad in bright ar-ray, Burst forth in heav'n-ly



song; See! Night grows brigh-ter than the day, Lit by their glist'n-ing



throng.