

# Whilst\_Bethlehems\_Shepherds\_604

P. Tschaikowsky



Whilst Bethle-hem's shep-herds kept their flocks All through the star-lit



night, An an-gel from the heavens drew near And sud-den was their



fright; "Fear not," he cried, "be not a-fraid, Good news I come to



bring To you and all man-kind is born A Sav-iour and a King."