

In The Fields With Their Flocks Abiding

John Farmer

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In the field with their flocks a - bid - ing, They lay on the dew-y



ground; And glim-'ring un-der the star-light, The sheep lay white a-



- round; When the light of the Lord streamed o'er them, And



lo! from the heaven a - bove, An an-gel leaned from the glo - ry, And



sang his song of love. He sang, that first sweet Christ-mas, The



song that shall nev-er cease. "Glo-ry to God in the high-est, On



earth good will and peace."