

The Shepherds Were Watching

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The shep-herds were watch-ing Their flocks in the night, When



pearl-y wings scat-tered The dark-ness with light. O an-gels of



glo-ry, Come, sing once a - gain, That won-der-ful sto-ry, Good



will un-to men. O an-gels of glo-ry, Come since once a - gain, That



won-der-ful sto-ry, Good will un-to men.