

## THE SONG

There were shepherds on the hilltops  
One cold dark winter's night  
Gathering their sheep to them  
As the stars gave out their light  
When suddenly an angel choir  
Appeared and sang to them  
Of a baby born in the town below  
The saviour of all men

The song was so compelling  
They put aside their fear  
And went straight down into the town  
To find the child so dear  
And when they found him they with awe  
Knelt down and worshipped there  
The one who was the King of kings  
Laid in a stable bare

Alleluia  
Alleluia

It seemed the world was waiting  
For the message of the song  
The arrival of the saviour  
For Christ the Lord was born  
"Glory be to God above"  
Sang the heavenly host  
"And peace on earth, goodwill to men  
On whom His favour rests"

The song has never ended  
Since the angels first began  
It goes on through generations  
Of the family of man  
So we will come and offer now  
Our worship as we sing  
And bow to You, our living Lord  
Our saviour and our King

**Dave Wellington**  
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