

The Shepherds' Call

The flock lay silent by their side
As they rested in a field
A starry night and all was quiet
Then they were filled with fear

The glory of the Lord it broke
Around them, suddenly
An angel there appeared and spoke:
Don't be afraid, good news I bring to thee:

*"If you go towards that star, so bright
You will find a child if you walk through the night
He will save us all
He will make us new
You must go and welcome Him,
Give him the welcome worth a King"*

Now Let us walk to Bethlehem
Find this King and honour Him
They found Him in a poor man's shed
Not quite the welcome of a King

Born in that cold and draughty shed
Straw had made his bed
Beasts of burden lay with him
It was not quite the welcome of a king

*"If you go towards that star, so bright
You will find a child if you walk through the night
He will save us all
He will make us new
You must go and welcome Him,
Give Him the welcome worth a King"*

Glory to our Lord
He was born a King
Make room in your heart
And welcome Him

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