

Boston

William Billings

Methinks I see a heavenly host of angels on the wing

Methinks I hear their cheerful tones So merrily they sing:

II: Let all your fears be banished hence, Glad tidings we proclaim.

For there's a Savior born today, and Jesus is his name. :||

Shepherds, rejoice! lift up your eyes,

And send your fears away.

News from the region of the skies:

Salvation's born today!

II: Jesus the God whom angels love,

comes down to dwell with you;

Today he makes his entrance here, but not as monarchs do. :||

Lord! and shall angels have their songs

and men no tunes to raise?

O may we lose those useless tongues

When they forget to praise!

II: Glory to God that reigns above, That pitied us forlorn!

We join to sing our Maker's love,

For there's a Savior born. :||