

# Christmas Anthem

Transcribed from *Songs of Zion*, 1821

Tr. C. T. B.

5 10

Shepherds rejoice, lift up your eyes, And send your fears away; News from the regions of the skies, Salvation's born today: Sal - va - tion's born to - day. Jesus, the

8

Detailed description: This is the first system of a musical score for a Christmas Anthem. It consists of four staves: Treble (Tr.), Alto (C.), Tenor (T.), and Bass (B.). The music is in common time (C) and F major. The lyrics are: "Shepherds rejoice, lift up your eyes, And send your fears away; News from the regions of the skies, Salvation's born today: Sal - va - tion's born to - day. Jesus, the". Measure numbers 5 and 10 are indicated above the Treble staff. A fermata is placed over the final note of the Tenor staff in measure 8.

Tr. C. T. B.

15 20

God whom angels fear, Comes down to dwell with you; \_\_\_\_\_ Today he makes his entrance here, But not \_\_\_\_\_ as

8

Today he makes his entrance here,

To - day

Detailed description: This is the second system of the musical score. It continues with the same four staves (Tr., C., T., B.). The lyrics are: "God whom angels fear, Comes down to dwell with you; \_\_\_\_\_ Today he makes his entrance here, But not \_\_\_\_\_ as". Measure numbers 15 and 20 are indicated above the Treble staff. A fermata is placed over the final note of the Tenor staff in measure 8. The lyrics "Today he makes his entrance here," and "To - day" are positioned below the Tenor and Bass staves respectively.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017

1. Measure 40 marked as 6:4, should be 6:8.

25 30 35

Tr. No gold nor purple swaddling bands, Nor royal shining things; \_\_\_

C. monarchs do. A manger for his cra-dle stands, And holds the King of kings.

T. No gold nor purple swaddling bands, Nor royal shining things; \_\_\_

B. And holds the King of kings,

40 45 1. 50 2.

Tr. Go, shepherds, where the infant lies, And see his humble throne; With tears of joy in all your eyes, Go, shepherds, kiss the Son. Go Son.

C. Go, shepherds, where the infant lies, And see his humble throne; With tears of joy in all your eyes, Go, shepherds, kiss the Son. Go Son.

T. Go, shepherds, where the infant lies, And see his humble throne; With tears of joy in all your eyes, Go, shepherds, kiss the Son. Go Son.

B. Go, shepherds, where the infant lies, And see his humble throne; With tears of joy in all your eyes, Go, shepherds, kiss the Son. Go Son.