

Christmas Hymn

Solo - Low Voice

Cameron C. Wood

Nancy W. Wood Zornes

Somewhat freely ♩ = 70 - 74

mf As sheep we've learned the shep-herd's call and

4 learned to trust His hands, Who car-ries us, if we should fail, Through dark and dang-erous lands. As

7 shep-herds list-ing the an-gels' song We praise the glo-ri-ous sight: Our Sav-ior, King, both meek and strong, The

10 *Slightly faster* lamb who knows our plight. As *Slightly faster* kings we look through sand and moor To give our pre-cious things, Til,

molto rall.

molto rall.

mf

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13

kneeling on the man-ger floor We praise the King of Kings, Be - hold the hope of Ad-am's fall, That

16

ev'- ry knee may bend, Ev'- ry knee may bend, For we are sheep and shep - herds all, And

f *poco rall.* *mp* *a tempo*

20

f kings, too, in the end; For we are sheep and shep - herds, too. And

rall. *p*

24

* The alternate note is preferable, if possible

mf

kings, too, in the end.