

Christmas Hymn

Cameron C. Wood

Solo - Medium Voice

Nancy W. Wood Zornes

Somewhat freely ♩ = 70-74 *rit.* *a tempo*

As sheep we've learned the shep-herd's call and learned to trust His hands, Who

car-ries us, if we should fail, Through dark and dan-gerous lands. As shep-herds list- ing the an- gels' song We

praise the glo-rious sight: Our Sav-ior, King, both meek and strong, The lamb who knows our plight. As

kings we look through sand and moor To give our pre- cious things, Til, kneel- ing on the man- ger floor We

molto rall.

molto rall.,

Slightly faster

Slightly faster

mf

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praise the King of Kings, Be - hold the hope of Ad - am's fall, That ev' - ry knee may bend,

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

poco rall. *mp* *a tempo* *poco cresc.*

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

f *rall.* *p*

kings, too, in the end.

mf *rit.*