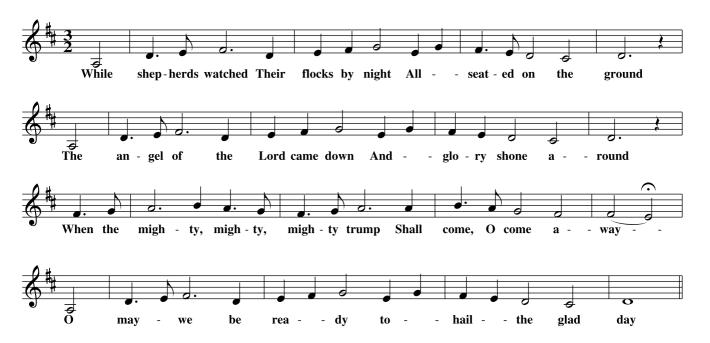
7. Mighty Trump



While shepherds watched their flocks by night All seated on the ground The angel of the Lord came down And glory shone around

Chorus

When the mighty mighty trump Shall come. O come away O may we be ready To hail the glad day

"Fear not," he said, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled minds "Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind,

"To you in David's Town this day Is born of David's line The Saviour who is Christ the Lord And this shall be the sign

"All glory be to God on high And to the earth be peace; Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease