Bright angel hosts

Say, shepherds, why this jubilee
What doth your rapturous mirth prolong?
Say, say what may the tidings be
Which still inspire that heavenly song?

See there within a manger laid
Jesus, the Lord of heaven and earth.
See, saints and angels lend their aid
To celebrate the saviour's birth.

Come, come, to Bethlehem, come and see
The child whose birth the angels sing;
Come, come, adore on bended knee
The infant Christ, the new-born king.