

Marching Song of The Shepherds

Arr. Peggy Carter

DAD

Shep herds leave your flocks to night. Fol low yon der star so bright.
In a man ger low he lies. Prais es ec ho from the skies.

5 Hark en to the an gels words. Rise and leave your flocks and herds.
Shep herds now your fid dles play. On you bag pipes doo dle gay.

9 Hi dum di dum tid dley dum. Hi dum di dum tid dley dum.

13 Hi dum di dum tid dley dum. Hi dum di dum tid dley dum.

In an old folk tale shepherds came to worship the Baby Jesus, and having no gifts to offer, brought instruments to play music for the Baby King.