As Lately We Watched

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Larghetto

As lately we watched o'er our fields through the night, A

star there was seen of such glorious light; All through the night

angels did sing In carols so sweet of the birth of a King.

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King of such beauty was ne’er before seen, And

Mary, His mother, so like to a queen. Blest be the hour,

Welcome the morn, For Christ, our dear Savior, on earth now is born.

His throne is a manger, His court is a loft, But troops of bright angels, in
Him they proclaim our Christ by name,
lays sweet and soft, Him they proclaim our Christ.

earth, sky, and air straight are filled with His fame. Then shepherds, be joyful, salute your liege King, Let hills and dales ring to the song that you sing.

Blest be the hour, welcome the morn, For Christ, our dear Savior, on earth now is born.