

Where Shepherds Lately Knelt



4th - 8th grade: 1 Where shep-herds late-ly knelt and kept the an-gel's word.
 2 In that un-like-ly place I find Him as they said:
 3 How should I not have known I-sa-iah would be there,
 4 Can I, will I for-get how Love was born, and burned



I come in half-be-lief, a pil-grim strange-ly stirred;
 Sweet new-born Babe, how frail! and in a man-ger bed,
 His proph-e-cies ful-filled? With pound-ing heart I stare:
 Its way in-to my heart un-asked, un-forced, un-earned,



But there is room and wel-come there for me. _____
 A still, small voice to cry one day for me, _____
 A child, a son, the Prince of Peace for me, _____
 To die, to live, and not a-lone for me, _____



But there is room and wel-come there for me.
 A still small voice to cry one day for me.
 A child, a son, the Prince of Peace for me.
 To die, to live, and not a-lone for me?