



# Schop

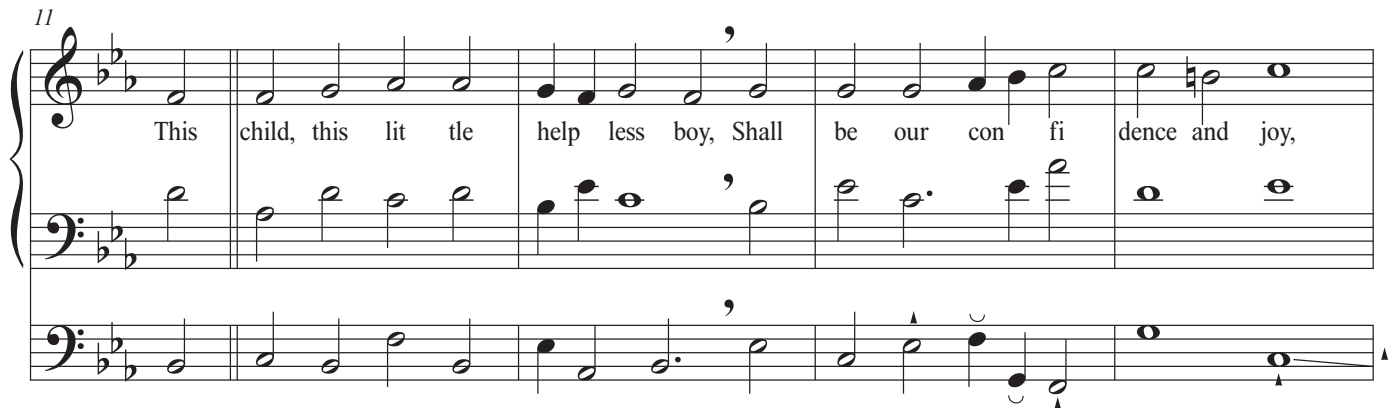
Rist/Schop/Gloninger

Org. 

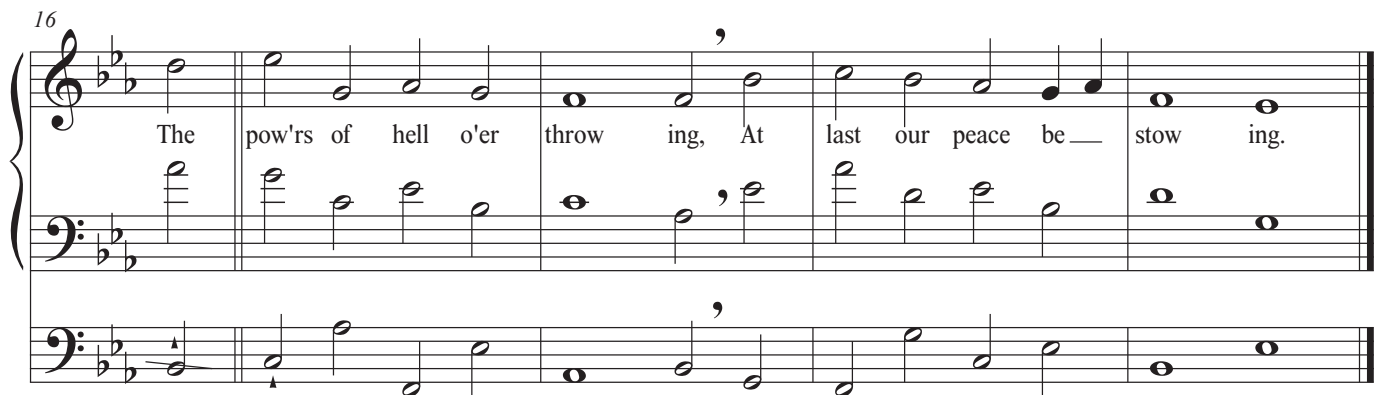
Break forth, O beau teous heav'n ly light, And ush er in the morn ing;

Org. 

6  
Ye shep herds, shrink not with af fright, But hear the an gel's warn ing.

Org. 

11  
This child, this lit tle help less boy, Shall be our con fi dence and joy,

Org. 

16  
The pow'rs of hell o'er throw ing, At last our peace be stow ing.