

# Uncas

Melody: Thomas Commuck  
Harmonization: Thomas Hastings

“Shep - herds, re - joi - ce, lift up your eyes, And send your fears a -  
“No gold or sil - ver swad - ling bands, Nor roy - al shin - ing  
Thus Gab - riel spoke, and straight a - round The Heav'n - ly ar - mies  
“Glor - y to God that reigns a - bove! Let peace sur - round the

4  
way; ——— News from the re - gions of the sky: A Sav - ior's born to -  
things; ——— A man - ger for — his cra - dle stands, And hold the King of  
throng; ——— They tune their harps to lof - ty sound, And thus con - clude the  
4 Earth! ——— Mor - tals shall know their Mak - er's love At their re - deem - er's

8  
day, A Sav - ior's born — to - day.” ———  
Kings, And holds the King — of Kings.” ———  
song, And thus con - clude — the song. ———  
8 birth, At their re - deem - er's birth.” ———