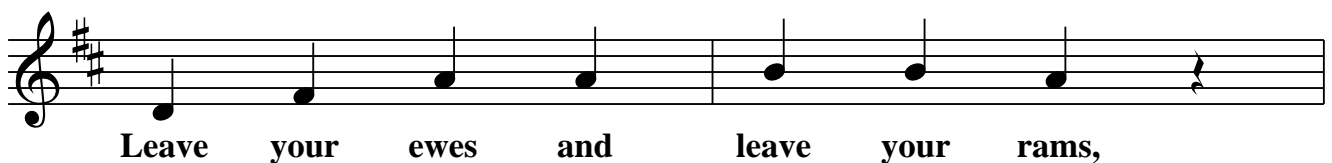
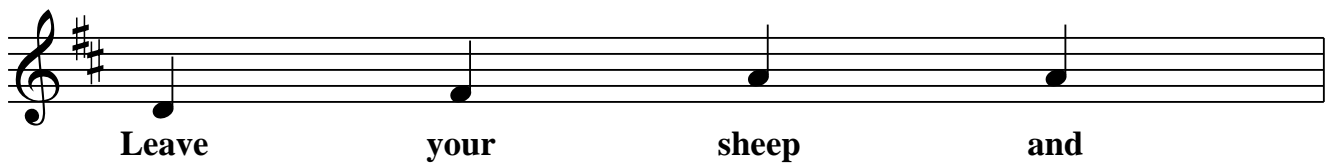
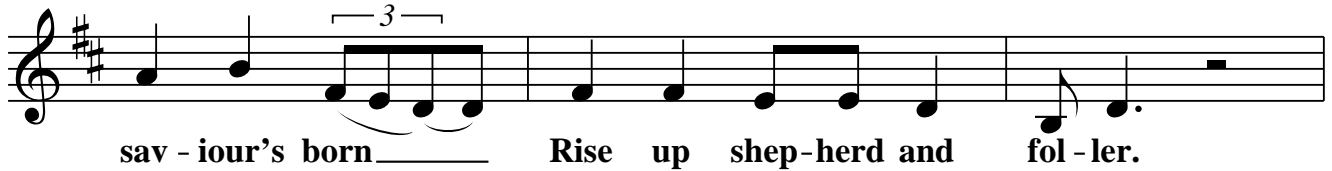
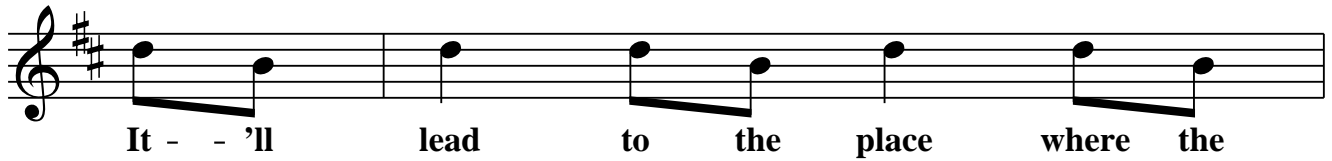
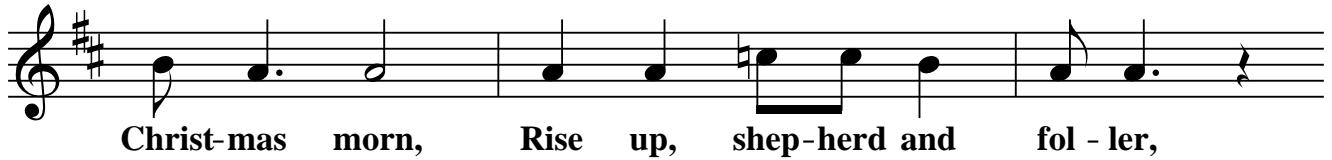
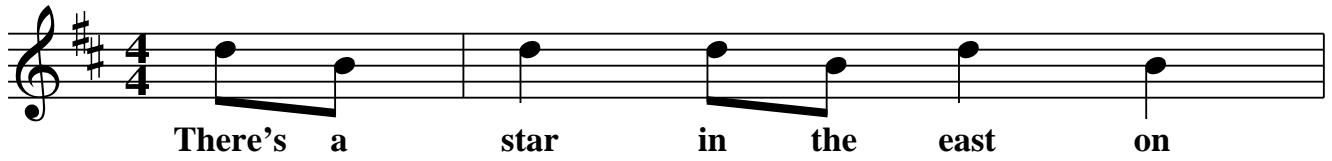


# Rise up Shepherd





There's a star in the east on Christmas morn,  
Rise up, shepherd and foller,  
It'll lead to the place where the saviour's born  
Rise up shepherd and foller.  
Leave your sheep and leave your lambs,  
Rise up shepherd and foller.  
Leave your ewes and leave your rams,  
Rise up shepherd and foller.  
Foller, foller,  
Rise up shepherd and foller,  
Foller the star of Bethlehem  
Rise up shepherd and foller.

If you take good heed to the angel's words,  
Rise up shepherd and foller,  
You'll forget your flocks and forget your herds,  
Rise up shepherd and foller,  
Leave your sheep and leave your lambs,  
Rise up shepherd and foller.  
Leave your ewes and leave your rams,  
Rise up shepherd and foller.  
Foller, foller,  
Rise up shepherd and foller,  
Foller the star of Bethlehem  
Rise up shepherd and foller.