

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.
Gloria... In Excelsius Deo. Gloria... In Excelsius Deo.

Shepherd why this jubilee,
Why your joyous strains prolong
What the gladsome tidings be,
Which inspire your heavenly song?
Gloria... In Excelsius Deo. Gloria... In Excelsius Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see,
Him whose birth the angels sing
Come adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord the newborn king.
Gloria... In Excelsius Deo. Gloria... In Excelsius Deo.