Angels We Have Heard on High

1. Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly singing o’er the plains,
2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyful strains prolong?
3. Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing;
4. See Him in a manger laid, Whom the choirs of angels praise;

And the mountains in reply Echoing their joyful strains,
What the glad some tidings be Which inspire your heav’nly song?
Come, adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the new born King.
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
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