

Angels We Have Heard On High

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains;
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing back their joyous strains.

cho: Glo - - -ri - a
 in excelsis Deo!
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 in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Come to Bethlehem and see,
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore, on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.