

Angles 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.

Angles We Have Heard on High

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Angles We Have Heard on High

Shepherds, why this jubilee?

Why your joyous strains prolong?

What the gladsome tidings be

Which inspire your heavenly song?

Angles We Have Heard on High

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Angels We Have Heard on High

Come to Bethlehem and see

Christ Whose birth the angels sing;

Come, adore on bended knee,

Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Angles We Have Heard on High

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Angels We Have Heard on High

See Him in a manger laid,

Whom the choirs of angels praise;

Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,

While our hearts in love we raise.

Angles We Have Heard on High

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!