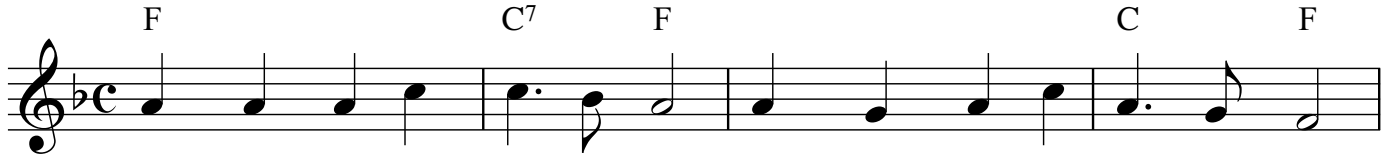


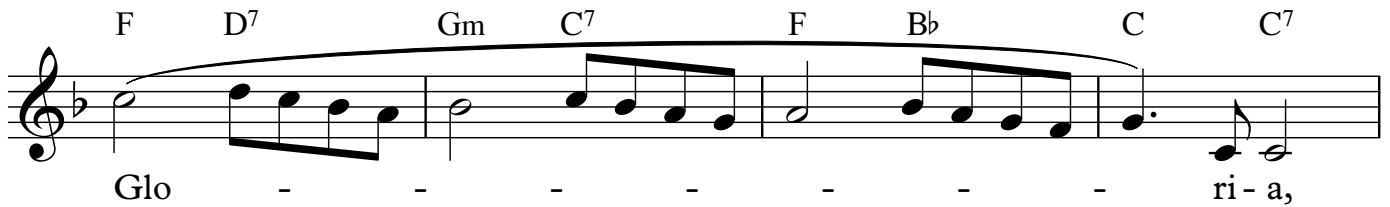
Angels We Have Heard On High



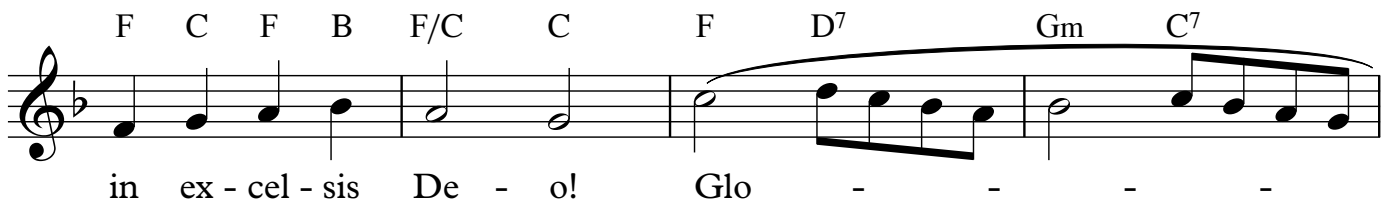
An - gels we have heard on high Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
 Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
 Come to Beth - le - hem and see Christ Whose birth the an - gels sing;
 See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;



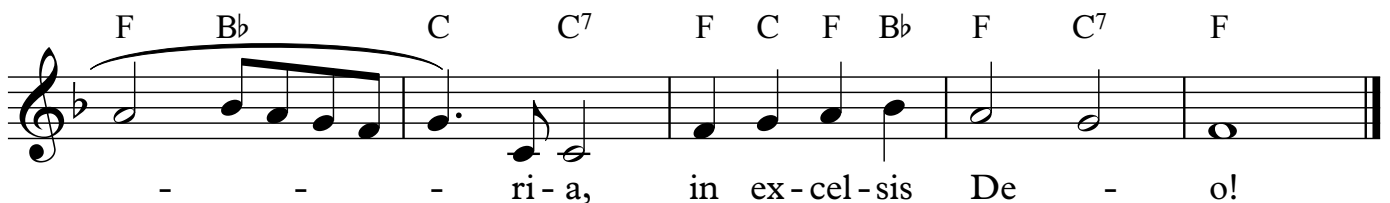
And the moun - tains in re - ply E - cho - ing their joy - ous strains.
 What the glad - some ti - dings be Which in - spire your heaven - ly song?
 Come a - dore on bend - ed knee, Christ the Lord, the new - born King.
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.



Glo - - - - - ri - a,



in ex - cel - sis De - o! Glo - - - - -



- - - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o!