Angels We Have Heard On High

Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
Come to Bethlehem and see Christ Whose birth the angels sing;
See Him in a manger laid, Whom the choirs of angels praise;

And the mountains in reply Echoing their joyous strains,
What the glad some tidings be Which inspire your heavenly 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! Gloria in excelsis Deo!