Angels We Have Heard On High

G G D7 G D G
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 heav-en-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 hears in love we raise.

G E7 Am D7 G C D D7
Glo-ri-a,
in ex-cel-sis De-o! Glo-ri-a,
in ex-cel-sis De-o!

G C D D7 G D G C G D7 G
Glo-ri-a, in ex-cel-sis De-o!

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