Angels 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

Gloria, in excelsis Deo Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Gloria, in excelsis Deo Gloria, in excelsis Deo

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

Gloria, in excelsis Deo Gloria, in excelsis Deo