ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plain
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains

Glo-glo-glo-glo-ria
In excelsis Deo

Shepards, why this jubilee
Why your joyous song prolong
What the gladsome tidings be, ohh
That inspire your heavenly, heavenly song, oh

Glo-glo-glo-glo-ria
In excelsis Deo

h oh oh, oh yeah
Oh, come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing, oh
Come on adore on bended knee
Christ, the Lord, our newborn King

Glo-glo-glo-glo-ria
In excelsis Deo

See him in a manger laid
Whom the angels praise above;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While we raise our hearts in love.

Glo-glo-glo-glo-ria
In excelsis Deo

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