

**Angels we have
on heard high**

**Sweetly singing
o'er the plains**

**And the
mountains in reply**

**Echoing their
joyous strains**

**Angels we have
heard on high**

**Sweetly singing
through the night**

**And the
mountains in reply**

**Echoing their
brave delight**

**Oh shepherds,
why this jubilee**

**Why your
joyous strains prolong**

**What the
gladsome tidings be**

**Which inspire your
heavenly song**

**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!**

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