

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

Gl-o-ria
In excelsis Deo
Gl-o-ria
In excelsis Deo

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

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

See Him in a manger laid
Whom the choirs of angels praise
Mary, Joseph, lend you aid
While our hearts in love we raise