

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

(1) An-gels we have heard on high,
Sweet-ly sing-ing o'er the plains.
And the moun-tains in re-ply,
Ech-o-ing their joy-ous strains.

(Chorus) Glo - - - - - ri-a In ex-cel-sis De- - o
Glo - - - - - ri-a In ex-cel-sis De- - o.

(2) Shep-herds, why this ju-bi-lee?
Why your joy-ous strains pro-long?
What the glad-some ti-dings be,
Which in-spire your heav'n-ly song?

(3) Come to Beth-le-hem, and see
Him whose birth the an-gels sing;
Come, a-dore on bend-ed knee,
Christ the Lord, the new born King.

(4) See Him in a man-ger laid,
Whom the choirs of an-gels praise;
Ma-ry, Jo-seph lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise.