1. Angels we have heard on high Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
2. Shep-herds, why this ju-bi-lee? Why your joy-ous strains pro-long?
3. Come to Beth-le-hem and see Him whose birth the an-gels sing;

And the moun-tains in re-ply Ech-oir-ing their joy-ous strains.
What the glad-some tid-ings be Which in-spire your heav'n-ly song?
Come, a-dore on bend-ed knee Christ the Lord, the new-born King.

Glo-ri-a

in ex-cel-sis De-o. Glo-ri-a