

# Angels We Have Heard on High

1. Angels we have heard on high,  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,  
And the mountains in reply  
Echo back their joyous strains:

**Refrain:** Glo. . . . . ria in excelsis Deo!  
Glo. . . . . ria in excelsis Deo!  
(Glory to God in the highest!)

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
Say what may the tidings be,  
Which inspire your heav'nly song?
3. Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come, adore on bended knee  
Christ the Lord, the new-born King.
4. See within a manger laid,  
Jesus, Lord of heav'n and earth!  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
With us sing our Savior's birth.

