

Angels We Have Heard on High  
French carol.

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

Refrain

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!  
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Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

Shepherds in the field abiding,  
Tell us when the seraph bright  
Greeted you with wondrous tidings,  
What you saw and heard that night.

Refrain

We beheld it is no fable  
God incarnate, King of bliss,  
Swathed and cradled in a stable,  
And the angel strain was this:

Refrain

Choristers on high were singing  
Jesus and His virgin birth,  
Heavenly bells the while a-ringing  
"Peace, good will to men on earth."

Refrain