

Bright Angel Hosts Are Heard on High  
From the French.

Bright angel hosts are heard on high  
All sweetly singing o'er the plains;  
While mountains echo in reply  
The burden of their joyous strains.

Say, shepherds, why this jubilee,  
What doth your rapturous mirth prolong?  
Say, say what may the tidings be  
Which still inspire that heav'nly song?

Come, come to Bethlehem, come and see  
The Child whose birth the angels sing;  
Come, come, adore on bended knee  
The Infant Christ, the newborn King!

See, there within a manger laid  
Jesus, the Lord of Heav'n and earth!  
See, saints and angels lend their aid  
To celebrate the Savior's birth!