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

CHORUS:

Glor.....or.....or.....or......or.....or......oria

in ex-cel-sis  De-o.

Glor.....or......or......or......or......or......oria

in ex-cel-sis  De-e-o.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why these songs of happy cheer?
What great brightness did you see?
What glad tiding did you hear?

CHORUS:

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

CHORUS: