1. Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing, o'er the plains, and the mountains in reply
2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolonged? Say, what may the tundings be
3. Come to Bethlehem, and see him whose birth the angels sing; come, adore on bended knee

Angels we have heard on high, o'er the plains, and the mountains in reply, which in-spire your joyous strains, Christ the Lord, the new-born King.

in ex-cel-sis De-o! in ex-cel-sis De-o!