Angels We Have Heard on High

1. Angels we have heard on high,
   Sweetly singing angels sing.
   While shepherds watched their flocks
   By night on Bethlehem's fields.
   O'er the plains they heard on high
   The angels singing, "Hark!"
   While kings andレーションs in reply
   Did bow down and worship there.

2. Shepherds, why this jubilation?
   Why your joy, our hearts of gladness?
   While singing our strains pro-long?
   What the glad some tidings bring?
   We'll sing of Christ the Lord's new-born King
   And with our hearts in love we raise
   The choirs of angels with ben-ded knees
   Come a-dore on this glad occasion.

3. Come to Beth-le-hem and see
   Him whose birth the plains proclaim;
   Our joy we'll raise to heaven's height
   To sing in glory of the King.
   Strains by angels their joy
   Our hearts with love in gladness find;
   While we're in praise and worship we're laid
   To sing in glory of the King.

4. See Him in a man-ger laid
   Whom the choirs of angels sing;
   While we're in praise and worship we're laid
   To sing in glory of the King.
   Angels we have heard on high
   Sweetly singing angels sing.
   While shepherds watched their flocks
   By night on Bethlehem's fields.

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