Angels we have heard on high

E A E E B E

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?

E A E E B E

What the gladsome tidings be, which inspire your heavenly song?

*E F#m7 E/Ab A B E E/Ab-B*

*Of Glo-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-ria, in excelsis Deo*

*E F#m7 E/Ab A B E E/Ab-B*

*Glo-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-ria, in excelsis Deo*

E A E E B E

Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing.

E A E E B E

Come, adore, on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

E A E E B E

See him in a manger laid whom the choirs of angels praise

E A E E B E

Mary, Joseph lend your aid, while our hearts in love we raise

E A E E B E

Angels we have heard on high sweetly singing o'er the plains

E A E E B E

And the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains