D A7 D
Angels we have heard on high,
A7 D
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
Bm A7 D
And the mountains in reply,
A7 D
Echoing their joyous strains.

D B7 Em A7 Bm G A4 A D A D Em D A Glo - - - - - - - - - - ri - a in excelsis Deo, D B7 Em A7 Bm G A4 A D A D Em D A D Glo - - - - - - - - - ri - a in excelsis De - o.

Shepherds, why this jubilee, Why your joyous strains prolong What the gladsome tidings be, Which inspire your heav'nly song.

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