

## Angels We Have Heard On High

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

**Glo— —-ria, in excelsis Deo!**  
**Glo— —-ria, in excelsis Deo!**

Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be?  
Which inspire your heavenly song?

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

### **O Come All Ye Faithful**

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and  
triumphant!

O come ye, O come ye, to  
Bethlehem

Come and behold Him  
Born the King of Angels  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord!

## Away In A Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a  
bed

The little lord Jesus laid down his  
sweet head.

The stars in the bright sky  
looked down where he lay

The little lord Jesus asleep on  
the hay

The cattle are lowing, the baby  
awakes,

But little lord Jesus no crying he  
makes

I love thee Lord Jesus, look  
down from the sky

And stay by my cradle till  
morning is nigh

Be near me Lord Jesus, I ask  
thee to stay

Close by me forever and love me  
I pray

Bless all the dear children in thy  
tender care

And take us to heaven to live  
with thee there