

Angels We Have Heard On High

Kathy Mattea

Glo-glo-glo-glo-ria
Yeah
Ooh, oh, ooh oh, yeah

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

Glo-glo-glo-glo-ria
In excelsis Deo

Ooh, no, yeah, yeah
Shepards, why this jubilee
Why your joyous song prolong
What the gladsome tidings be
Ohh
That inspire your heavenly
Heavenly song, oh

Glo-glo-glo-glo-ria
In excelsis Deo

Oh, oh, oh
Oh, yeah
Oh
Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing
Oh
Come on adore on bended knee
Christ, the Lord
Our newborn King

Glo-glo-glo-glo-ria
In excelsis Deo
Oh yeah

On the day
That Christ was born
The angels sang
Such a heavenly song
In excelsis Deo, ohh

Angels we have heard on high
In excelsis Deo
In excelsis Deo
In excelsis Deo