Angels we have heard on high Sweetly singing o'er the plains And the mountains in reply Echoing their joyous strains Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be? Which inspire your heavenly song Gloria, (Gloria), Gloria Sing merrily, shout joyfully, sing merrily, shout joyfully Every knee shall bow, every tongue confess you alone are God, a hhh See Him in a manger laid Whom the choirs of angels praise Mary, Joseph, lend your aid While our hearts in love we raise The greatest expression of love ever shown Happened on this night When the angel appeared to the shepherds and said, "Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy Which shall be for all people For unto you is born this day In the city of David A Savior who is Christ the Lord Glory to God in the highest Emmanuel The word made flesh Lamb of God Sing praises to His name" (Gloria) Come let us adore For unto us is born A Savior who is Christ our Lord Emmanuel, Elshaddia Singing praises to the Lord most high Our King of Kings and Lord of Lords Sing Gloria Gloria... Shout joyfully to the Lord My soul does magnify you Holy is the Lord The mighty One of Israel And You alone are God

And You have done great things for us