\mathbf{G}	D		\mathbf{G}	
Angels we	have he	ard o	n high	
\mathbf{G})	\mathbf{G}	
Sweetly si	nging o'	er the	plains	
G		D	G	
And the n	nountain	s in re	eply,	
G	D	G		
Echoing t	heir joyo	ous str	ains	
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G Em A	m D C) J	\mathbf{C} \mathbf{D}	
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Shepherds, why this jubilee Why yours joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be Which inspire your heavenly song?

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