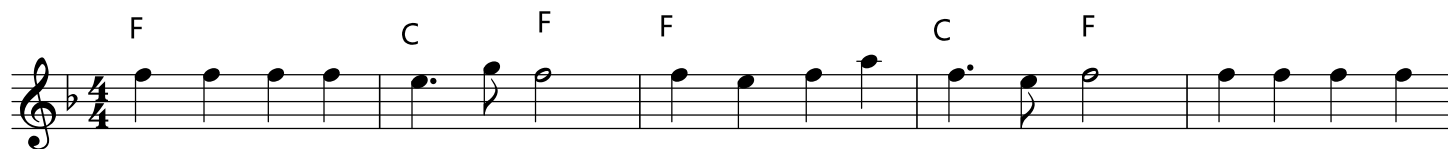


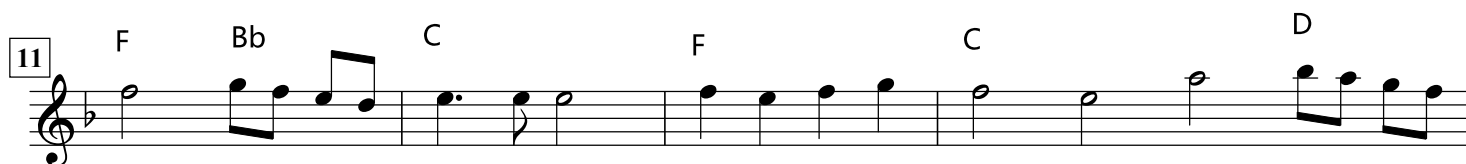
Angels We Have Heard on High



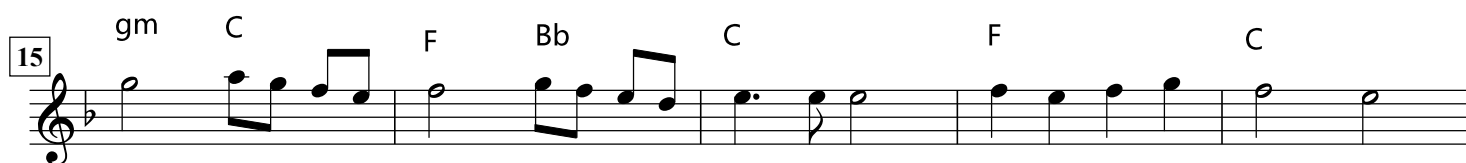
An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains, And the moun - tains
 Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long? What the glad - some
 Come to Be - thle - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing. Come, a - dore on



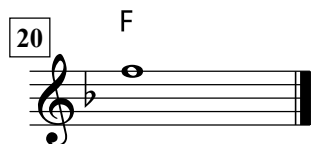
in re - ply Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains. Refrain: Glo - - - -
 ti - dings be Which in - spire your hea - vn'ly song? - - - -
 bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.



- - - - - ri - a in ex - cels - is De - o. Glo - - - -



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