Angels We Have Heard On High

Vanessa Williams

There've been times when I thought I heard angels And I must admit, it took me by surprise I heard rhythm and the fullness of life So rich, it brought tears to my eyes There was a time, I was sure I heard angels It was a sound tinged with sadness but loaded with the joy Full of rhythm and, ooh, such music Kind of a streetwise jubilation at the coming of that blessed boy Angels we have heard on high Sweetly singing o'er plains And the mountains in reply Echoing their joyous strain Gloria, in excel sis deo Gloria, in excel sis deo, oh Shepherds, why this jubilee Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be Which inspire your heavenly song? Gloria, in excel sis deo Gloria, in excel sis deo, oh Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing Come adore on bended knee Christ, the lord, the new born king Gloria, in excel sis deo Gloria, in excel sis deo, oh Angels we have heard on high, oh Angels we have heard on high (Gloria) Angels we have heard

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>