

The Song Of The Angels



1. "Glo - ry to God!" the ho - ly an - gels sing, With peals of joy the
 2. "Glo - ry to God!" the King of Peace is born, Let prais - es ring to
 3. "Glo - ry to God! how sweet the heav'n - ly strain, Let earth re - ply and



heav'n - ly arch - es ring; "Peace on the earth," how sweet the strains of love,
 God this hap - py morn; Bright Star of Hope, we hail Thy wel - comelight,
 join the glad re - frain; All hail the King, the Christ of Beth - le - hem,



Peace and good will from Him who reigns a - bove.
 Day dawns at last to drive a - way our night.
 Place on His head the roy - al di - a - dem.

Chorus



Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!



"Glo - ry to God in the high - est!" "Glo - ry to God in the



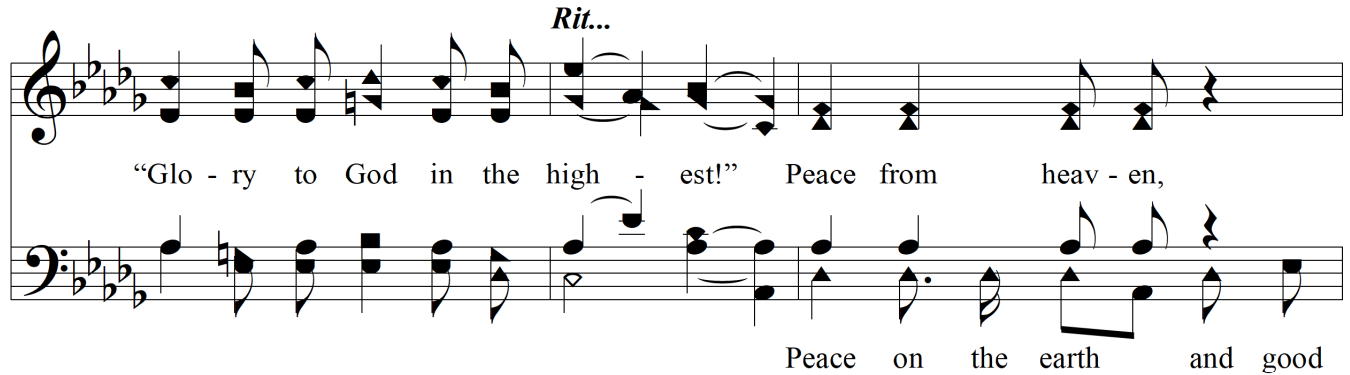
Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God!



high - est!"

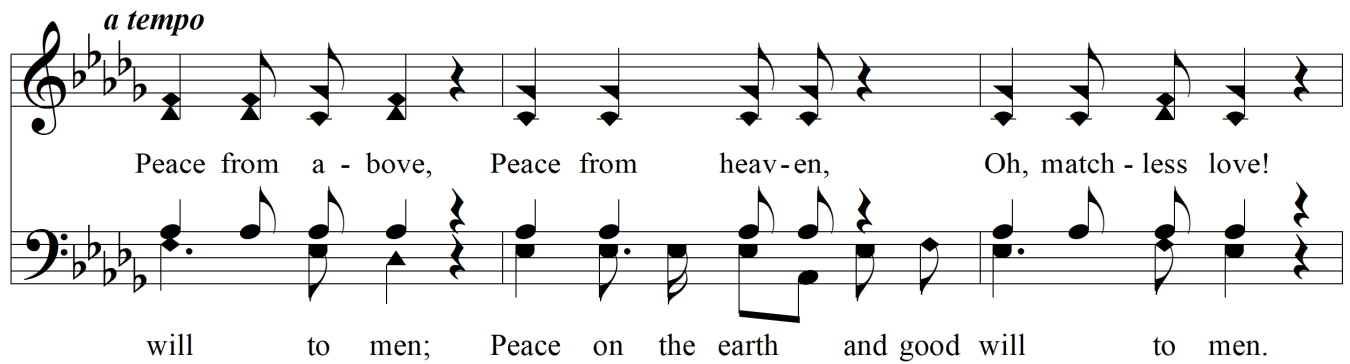
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Rit...

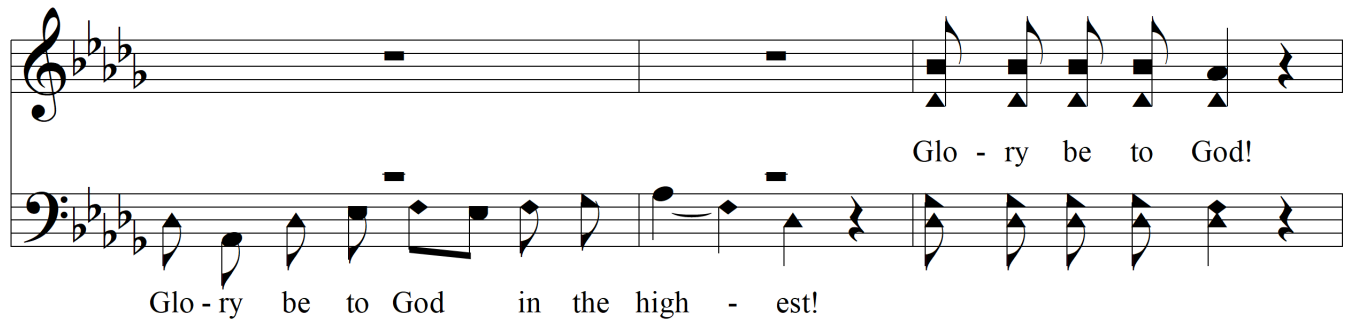


“Glo - ry to God in the high - est!” Peace from heav - en,
Peace on the earth and good

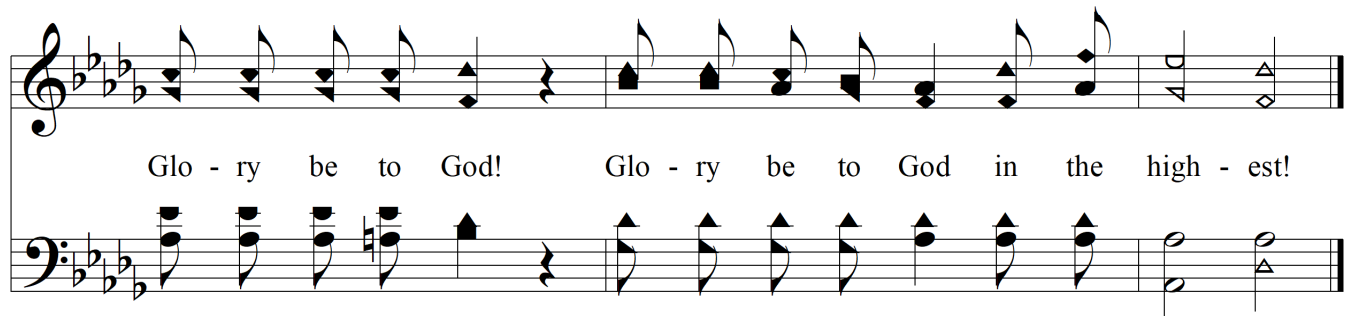
a tempo



Peace from a - bove, Peace from heav - en, Oh, match - less love!
will to men; Peace on the earth and good will to men.



Glo - ry be to God!
Glo - ry be to God in the high - est!



Glo - ry be to God! Glo - ry be to God in the high - est!