

# Vanessa Williams, Angels We Have Heard On High

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 oh such music  
Kind of streetwise jubilation at the coming of that blessed boy

Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly singing o'er the 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 heav'nly 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

Angels we have heard on high, (Gloria)  
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Angels we have heard