

# Hear the Angels Singing

Charles Austin Miles, 1900

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$\text{♩} = 102$  *In Unison, March Time*

1. Lo! an an-gel host des-cend-ing Thro' the star-ry sky so blue; Shep-herds low in fear are  
2. "Glo-ry in the high-est glo-ry! Un-to you a child is born"; Tell to all the won-drous  
3. Still the an-gel host is sing-ing; O'er the hills the notes re-sound; Joy to all the na-tions

*Girls*  
bend-ing, List-ening to the sto-ry true. "See! His star is shin-ing o'er you,  
sto-ry Of His birth this ho-ly morn.  
bring-ing, Where the curse of sin is found.

And the way is bright be-fore you; Go and seek the prom-ised Sav-ior Born to-day in Beth-le-hem."

*Chorus*  
Hear the an-gels sing-ing, As their flight they're wing-ing, "Glo-ry in the  
Hear the an-gels sing-ing, Hear the glad notes ring-ing

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