

TB: Long ago way in the night,
well the shepherds, them, they all have a fright!

ATB: Star, it shine as bright as day,
it come to show where sweet Mary lay!

Alle: From a far the wisemen them,
journey to the boychild in Bethlehem.

S: *Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal le, hal le lu, hal le lu jah!*

ATB: *Hal le lu, hal le lu jah! Hal le, hal le lu, hal le lu jah!*

Alle: All the angels sing glory!

And the peoples gonna all be jammin'.

All the angels sing glory, peace, and good will to man.

TB: Oil and spice and mango they
gave the baby boy, lying in the hay.

ATB: Shepherds, lamb, and cow, and sheep,
they all gather round there and watch him sleep.

Alle: Come an see the mother, she
rocks the baby boy born of Jesse's tree.

S: *Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal le, hal le lu, hal le lu jah!*

ATB: *Hal le lu, hal le lu jah! Hal le, hal le lu, hal le lu jah!*

Alle: All the angels sing glory!

And the peoples gonna all be jammin'.

All the angels sing glory, peace, and good will to man.

All the angels sing. - And the people be - jammin'!