ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Lay san jure dan no companure,
On et toe nay, leem nure day see-ure
El l’echo der no montanure,
Ray dee say shan, may lo dee-sure
Gloria in eggshelsis

Angels o’er the field were sitting,
Singing hymns from heaven on high.
And the mountain echoes ringing,
Answer to their joyful cry
Gloria in eggshelsis