



Aingil a chualamar ag ceol
Go haoibhinn os gcionn na mbán,
Is na beanna ag taobhú leo
Le macallaí suairc' a ndán.

Curfa

**Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.**

Tuige, ' Aoirí, bhur lúcháir?
Cad fé ndear bhur ngliondar buan?
Nochtaig' dúinn an scéala 'tá
Ag spreagadh bhur nduain.

Curfa

Gluais, go bhfeicfir 'mBeitheal
romhat
An t-É a mhórann cóir ainglí
Tar 's umhlaigh 'n omós dó,
Críost, a saolaíodh ina Rí.

Féach sa mhainséar ina luí,
Íosa, Tiarna neimhe 's talún.
' Mhuire, 's Iósaif, 's é ár nguí
Gean a chothú dó go buan.

Curfa (faoi dhó)

Angels that we heard on high
Making music sweetly all over the
plains,
And the mountains joining them
With joyous echoes of their strains.

Chorus:

**Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.**

Why, shepherds, your exultation?
What is it that causes your
continuous rejoicing?
Reveal to us the news
That is inspiring your song.

Chorus

Go, that you will see in Bethlehem
before you
Him, whom the angelic choir exalts.
Come and kneel in respect to him,
Christ, whose is born a King.

See him in a manger laid,
Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth.
Mary, Joseph, it is our prayer,
To foster love for Him constantly.

Chorus (2X)