

Come Ye, With The Angels Sing

A. H. Brown



Come ye, with the An-gels sing Christ-mas car-ols to our King;



Let us lift on high The car-ol of the An-gels that thrill'd the mid-night



sky: "Glo-ry be to God a-bove! Peace on earth to men of love!"



Thus will we our car-ols sing To the In-fant King, To the In-fant King.