

LISTEN TO THE ANGELS SINGIN'

Lyrics

Words by William J. and Gloria Gaither

Music by William J. Gaither, Michael Sykes and Woody Wright

Listen to the angels singin',
Listen to the angels singin',
Singin', "Gloria!" "Gloria!"
Who'd ever thought that a baby
would have brought the good news?
Hear the angels singin'!

Loping out across the desert,
Trudging through the shifting sand,
Peering at the constellations,
Hasten scholars from a distant land,
'cross the sand, 'corss the land.
Where a new star is shinin' tonight,
Don't you know and it's right overhead
in sight of where the angels are singin'.

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Something's stirring on the hillside;
Sheep are restless in the fold.
Young man stirring dying embers,
Remembers stories told him by the old in the cold,
Stories old.
Then the sky starts exploding with light
And then the night is a circus of bright shining beings,
Glory angels singin'.

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