



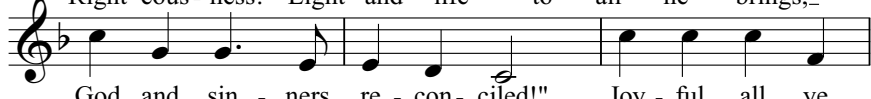
# Hark! the Herald Angels Sing



1 Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing, — "Glo - ry to the  
2 Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, — Christ, the e - ver -  
3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of




new - born King: peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, —  
las - ting Lord, late in time be - hold him come, —  
Right eous - ness! Light and life to all he brings, —




God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye  
off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb: veiled in flesh the  
risen with heal - ing in his wings. Mild he lays his



na - tions, rise, — join the tri - umph of the skies; —  
Go - dhead see; — hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty, —  
glo - ry by, — born that we no more may die, —



with th'an - ge - lic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is — born in  
pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Je - sus, — our Im -  
born to raise us from the earth, born to — give us



Beth - le - hem!"  
ma - nu - el. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing,  
se - cond birth.



"Glo - ry — to the new - born King."