

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."