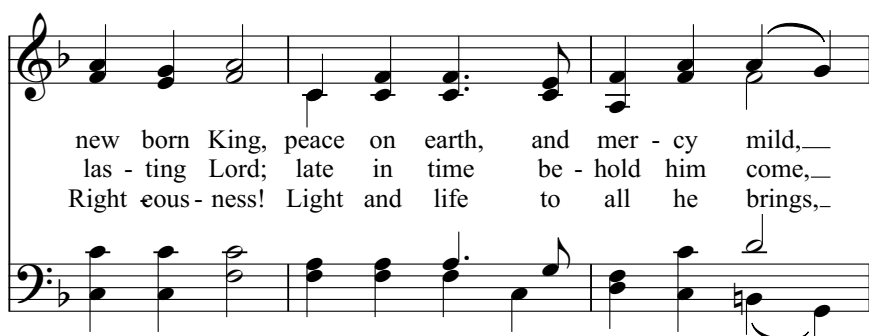


# Hark! the Herald Angels Sing



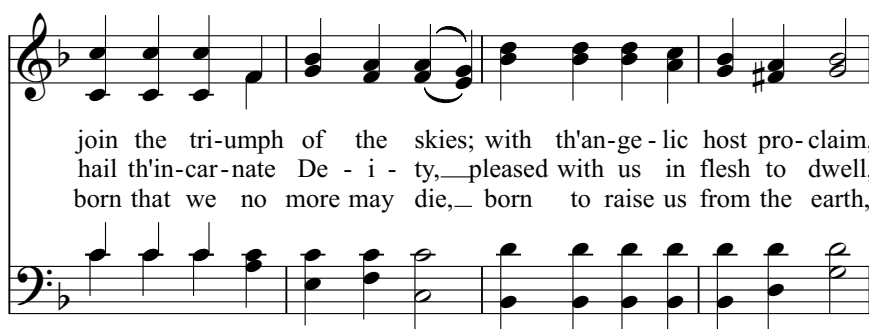
1. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing,— "Glo - ry to the  
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored; Christ, the e - ver-  
3. Hail the heaven - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of



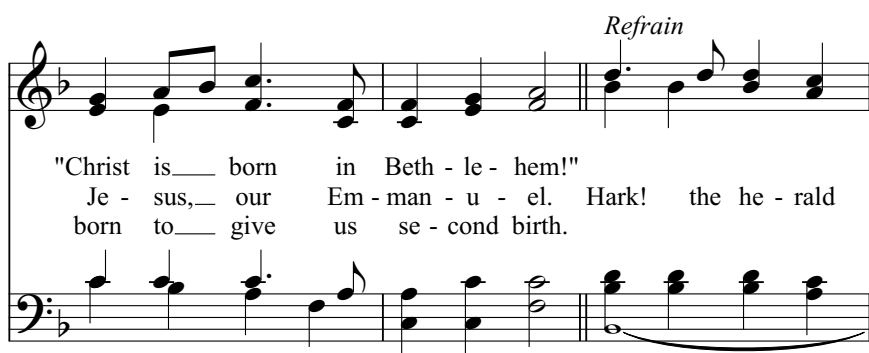
new born King, peace on earth, and mer - cy mild,—  
las - ting Lord; late in time be - hold him come,—  
Right eous - ness! Light and life to all he brings,—



God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise,—  
off - spring of a vir - gin's womb Veiled in flesh the God head see,—  
risen with heal - ing in his wings. Mild he lays his glo - ry by,—



join the tri - umph of the skies; with th'an - ge - lic host pro - claim,  
hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty,— pleased with us in flesh to dwell,  
born that we no more may die,— born to raise us from the earth,



*Refrain*

"Christ is \_\_\_ born in Beth - le - hem!"  
Je - sus,— our Em - man - u - el. Hark! the he - rald  
born to \_\_\_ give us se - cond birth.



an - gels sing, "Glo - ry \_\_\_ to the new born King!"