

11. Hark, the Herald Angels Sing

"...Bethlehem Ephratah...yet out of thee shall he come forth unto me that is to be ruler in Israel..." Mic. 5:2



1. Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Son of Right-eous-ness!



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Late in time be - hold Him come, To the earth from heav-en's home;
Light and life to all He brings, Risen with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th'In - car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that men no more may die,



With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.



Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King."

12. As with Gladness Men of Old

"When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy." Mt. 2:10

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
 2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger bed,
 3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare;
 4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-ery day Keep us in the nar-row way;
 5. In the heav'n-ly coun-try bright Need they no cre-at-ed light;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore;
 So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al-loy,
 And, when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last
 Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown, Thou its Sun which goes not down;

So, most gra-cious God, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
 So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy-seat.
 Our most pre-cious treas-ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n-ly King.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide.
 There for-ev-er may we sing Al-le-lu-ias to our King.