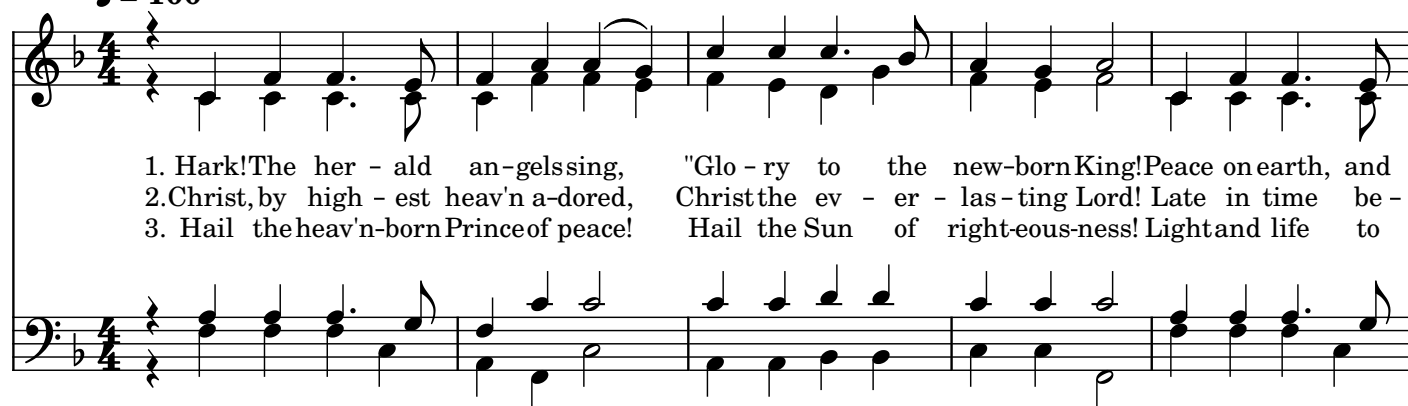


# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

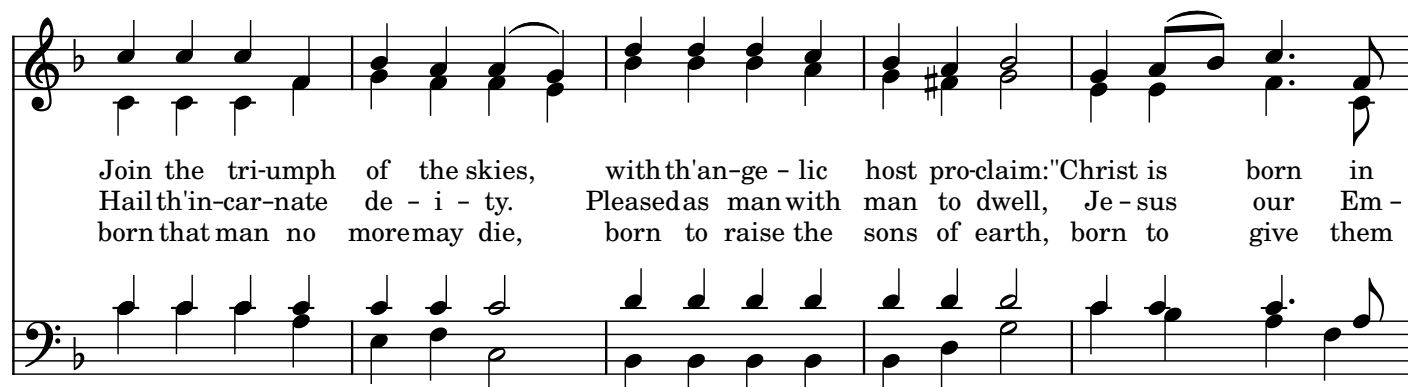
♩ = 100



1. Hark! The her - ald an - gelssing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and  
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a-dored, Christ the ev - er - las - ting Lord! Late in time be -  
 3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of peace! Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness! Light and life to



mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled. Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise,  
 - hold he comes, off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the God - head see;  
 all he brings, ris'n 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: "Christ is born in  
 Hail th'in - car - nate de - i - ty. Pleas'd as man with man to dwell, Je - sus our Em -  
 born that man no more may die, born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them



Beth - le - hem!"  
 - man - u - el. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing! "Glo - ry to the new-born King!"  
 sec - ond birth.