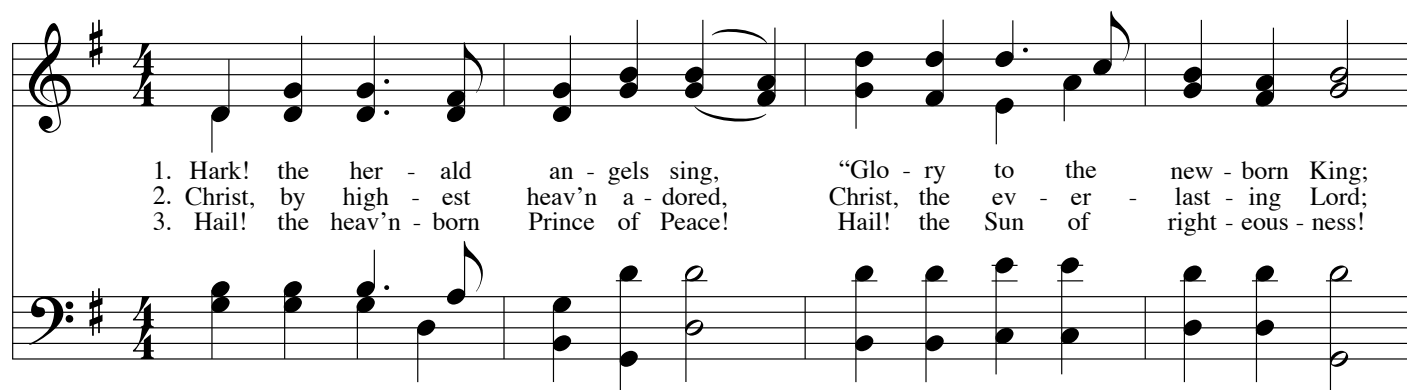


THE HERALD ANGELS SING

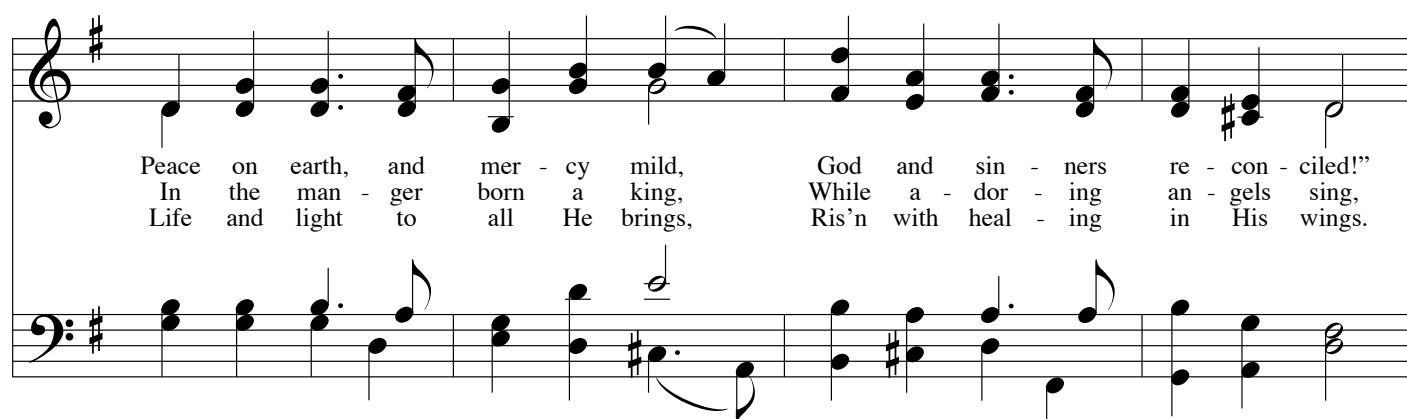
(Herald. 7s. D.)

Charles Wesley

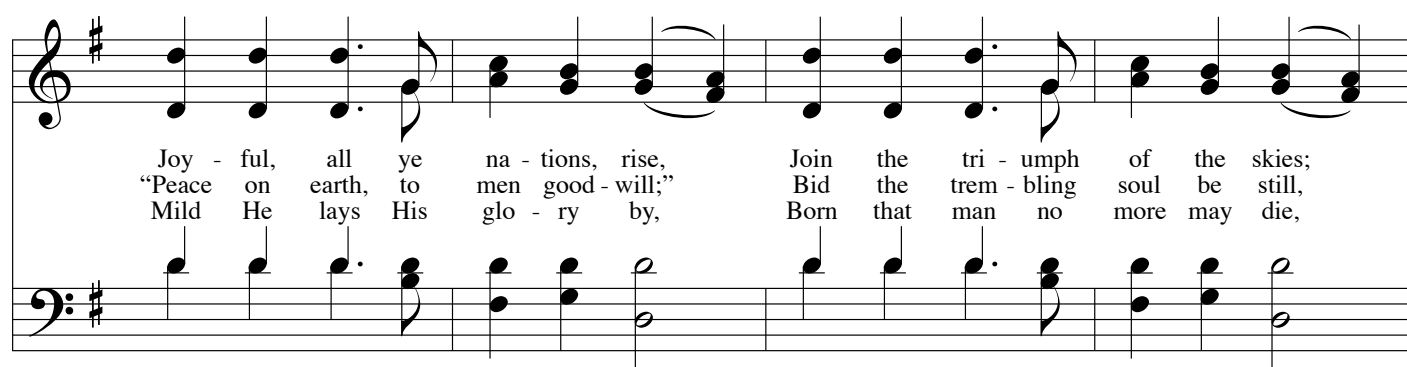
Mendelssohn



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 Sun of right - eous - ness!



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!"
 In the man - ger born a king, While a - dor - ing an - gels sing,
 Life and light to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 "Peace on earth, to men good - will;" Bid the trem - bling soul be still,
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

THE HERALD ANGELS SING (2)

With the an - gel host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 Christ on earth has come to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them se - cond birth.

With the an - gel host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 Christ on earth has come to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them se - cond birth.

"The heart of the human father yearns over his son.
 He looks into the face of his little child,
 and trembles at the thought of life's peril.
 He longs to shield his dear one from Satan's power,
 to hold him back from temptation and conflict.
 To meet a bitterer conflict and a more fearful risk,
 God gave His only-begotten Son,
 that the path of life might be made sure for our little ones.
 'Herein is love.' Wonder, O heavens! and be astonished, O earth!"