

# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy

1. Hark! The Her - ald An - gels sing, „Glo - ry to the new-born King;  
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord  
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, Hail, the Sun of Righteous-ness

5  
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con-ciled“  
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off-spring of a Vir-gin's womb  
Light and life to all He brings, Risen with hea - ling in His Wings.

9  
Joy - ful, all ye na-tions, rise. Join the tri-umph of the skies.  
Veiled in flesh the God-head see, Hail, the incarnate de - i - ty  
Now He lays His Glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die

13  
With th' An - gelic Hosts pro-claim, „Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!“  
Pleased as Man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Em - ma - nu - el.  
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them se - cond birth.

17  
1. - 3. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, „Glo - ry to the new-born King.“