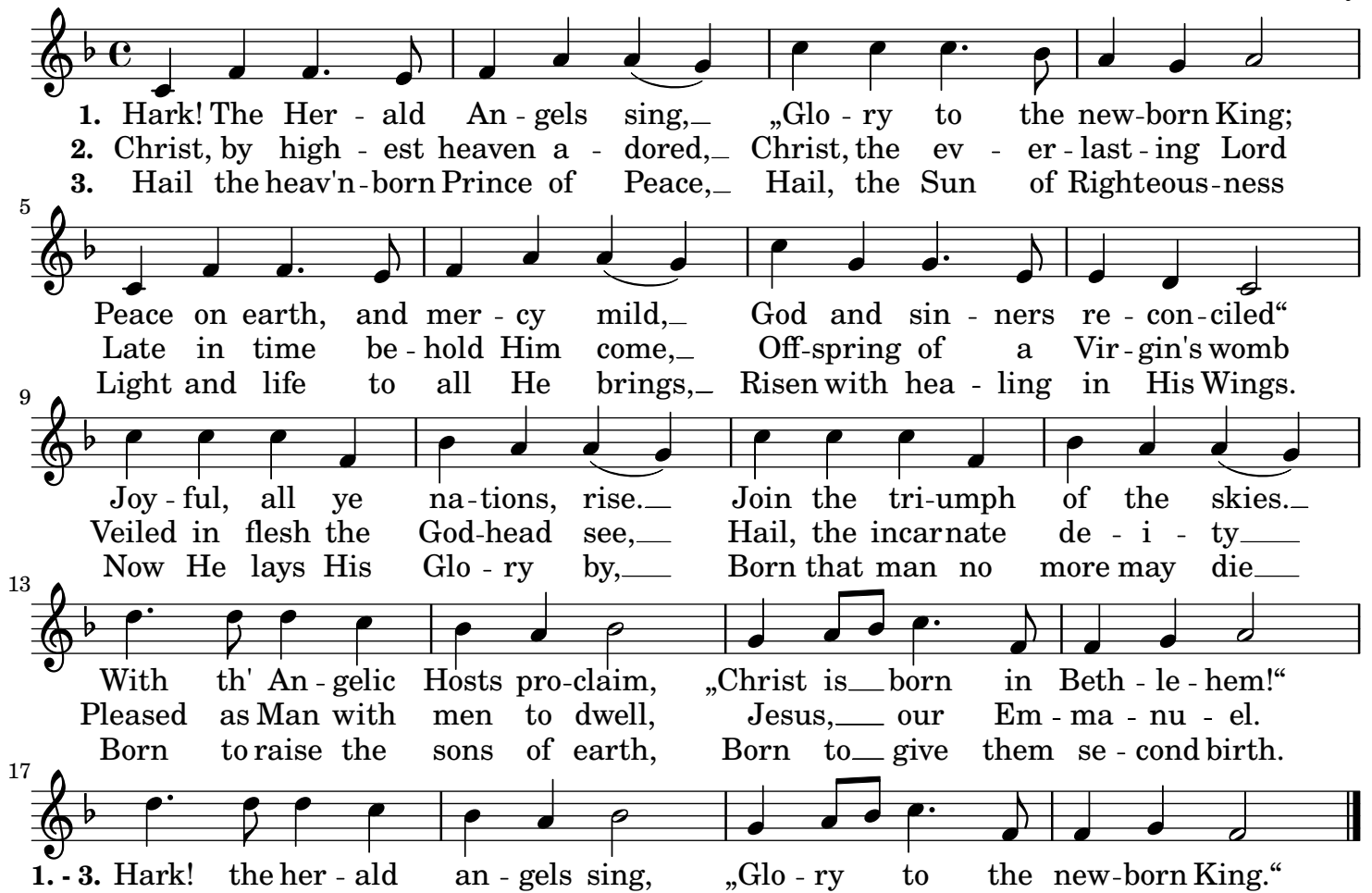


Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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
9
Light and life to all He brings, — Risen with hea - ling in His Wings.

13
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 —

17
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.

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