

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

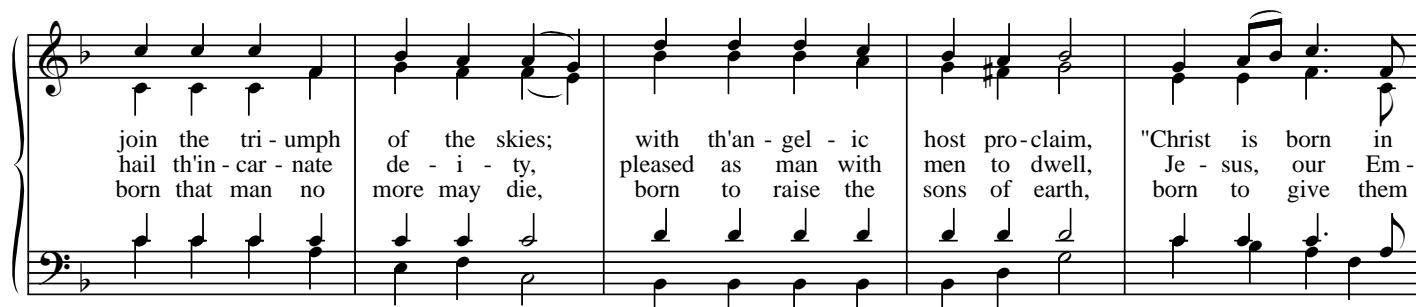
words by Charles Wesley

music: *Mendelssohn*, Felix Mendelssohn
adapt. William H. Cummings


1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King; peace on earth and
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ the ev - er - last - ing 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 rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise,
hold him come, 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 - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in
hail th'in - car - nate de - i - ty; pleased as man with men 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!" Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"
man - u - el. sec - ond birth.