

“Hark!”, the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King!  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled."  
Joyful, all ye nations rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With th' angelic host proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."  
“Hark!”, the herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Christ, by highest heav'n adored;  
Christ the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of the favored one.  
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see;  
Hail th' incarnate Deity;  
Pleased, as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Immanuel!  
“Hark!”, the herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the newborn King!”