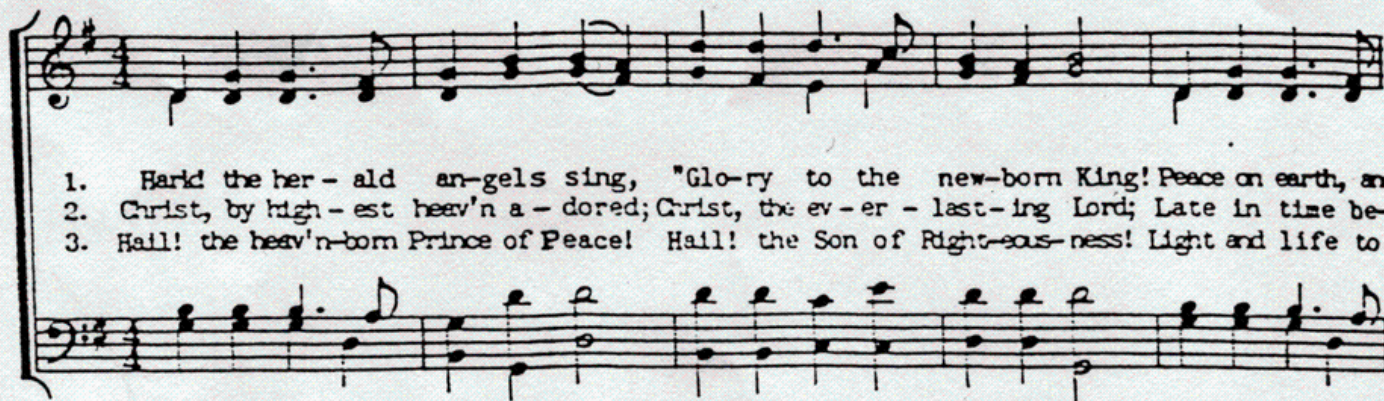


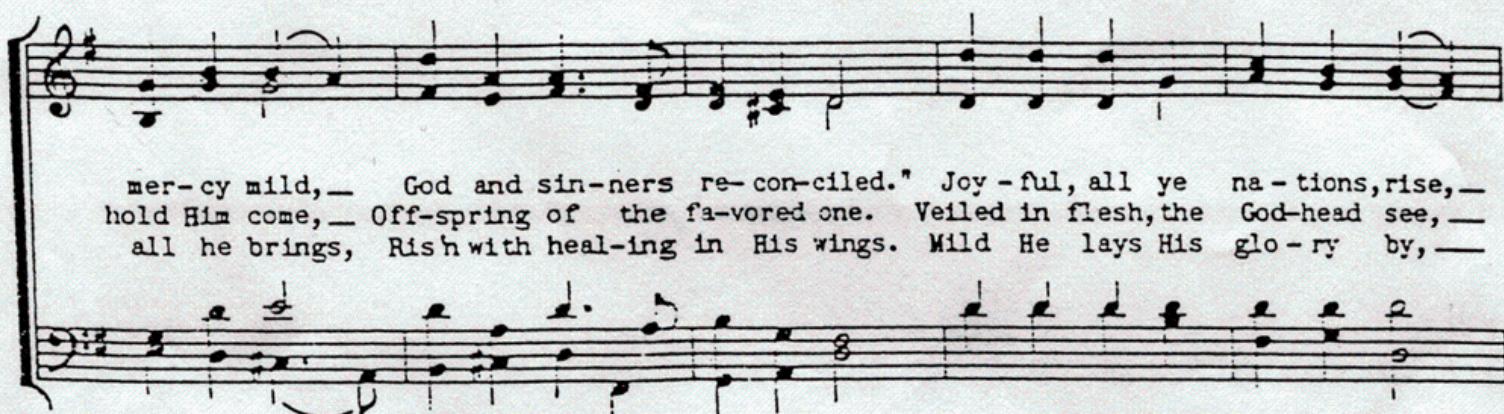
HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

CHARLES WESLEY

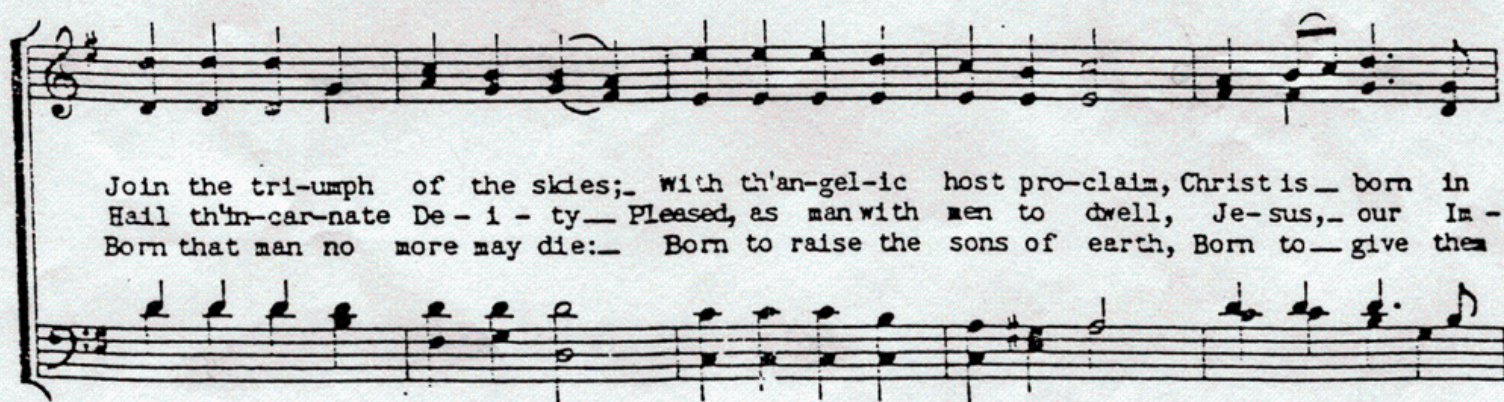
FELIX MENDELSSOHN



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 Son of Right - eous - ness! Light and life to



mer - cy mild, — God and sin - ners re - con - ciled." Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, —
hold Him come, — Off - spring of the fa - vored one. Veiled in flesh, the God - head see, —
all he brings, Rich 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 Im -
Born that man no more may die: — Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to — give them



Beth - le - hem." } Hark! the herald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry — to the new - born King!"
man u el!
sec - ond birth.)