

## Hark, the Herald Angels Sing (Blue Hymnal #192)

Words: Charles Wesley  
Music: Felix Mendelssohn

[ CAPO 2 ]

[ Chords ]

D	G	A	Bm	E7	Em	A7
x00===	==00==	00===0	=====	0=0=00	0==000	00=0=0
				0		
0   0	0	000	00     0	0	00	0   0
0	0     00		0			
			00			

[ VERSE 1 ]

D G D A D  
Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King;  
D Bm E7 A E7 A  
Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con-ciled!"  
D G D A D G D A  
Joy-ful all ye na-tions ri-se, Join the tri-umph of the ski-es;  
G Em A7 D A D  
With th'an-gel-ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth-le-hem!"  
G Em A7 D A D  
Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King."

[Verse 2]

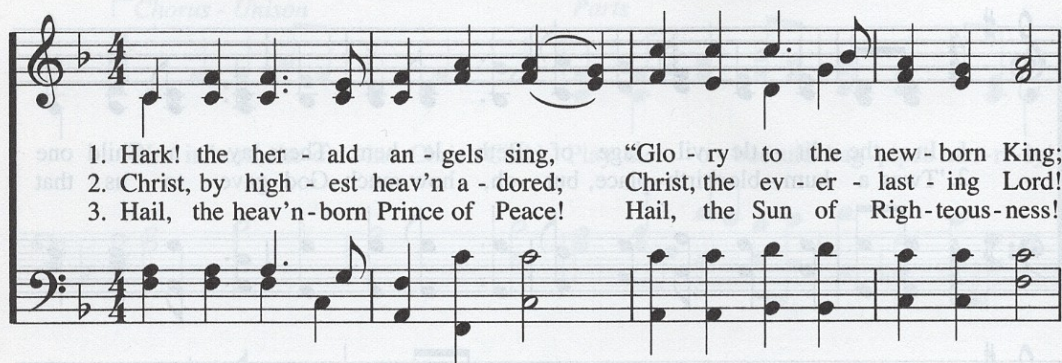
D D G D A D  
Christ, by high-est heav'n adored; Christ the ev-er-last-ing Lord;  
D Bm E7 A E7 A  
Late in time be-hold him come, off-spring of the vir-gin's womb  
D G D A D G D A  
Veiled in flesh, the God-head see; hail the in-car-nate De-i-ty  
G Em A7 D A D  
Pleased, as man, with men to dwell, Jesus, our Im-man-u-el  
G Em A7 D A D  
Hark the her-ald ang-els sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King"

[Verse 3]


D D G D A D  
Hail! the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Right-eous-ness!  
D Bm E7 A E7 A  
Light and life to all He brings, ris'n with heal-ing in His wings  
D G D A D G D A  
Mild He lays His glo-ry by, born that man no more may die  
G Em A7 D A D  
Born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them sec-ond birth  
G Em A7 D A D  
Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King."

# 192 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

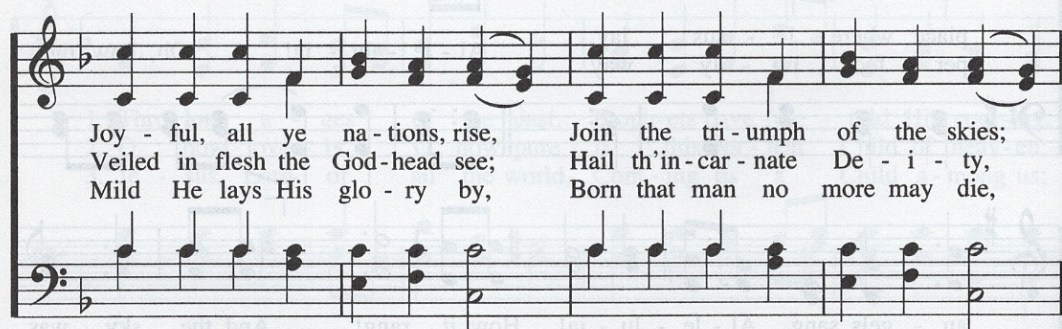
*When the completion of the time came, God sent His Son. Galatians 4:4*



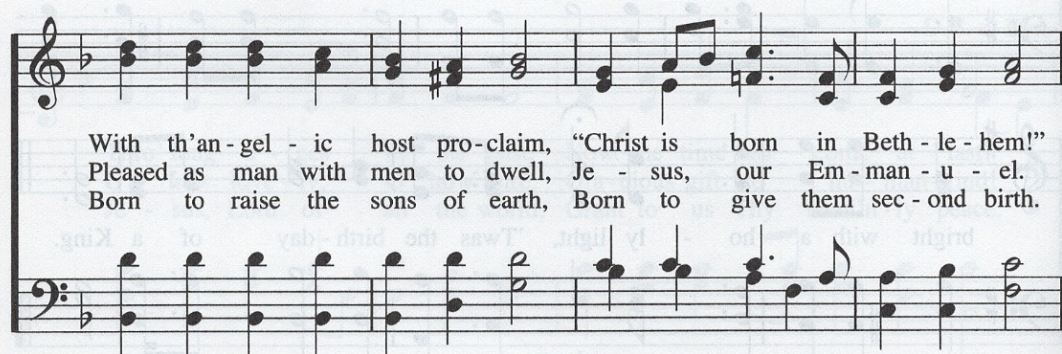
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;  
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!  
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righ - teous - ness!



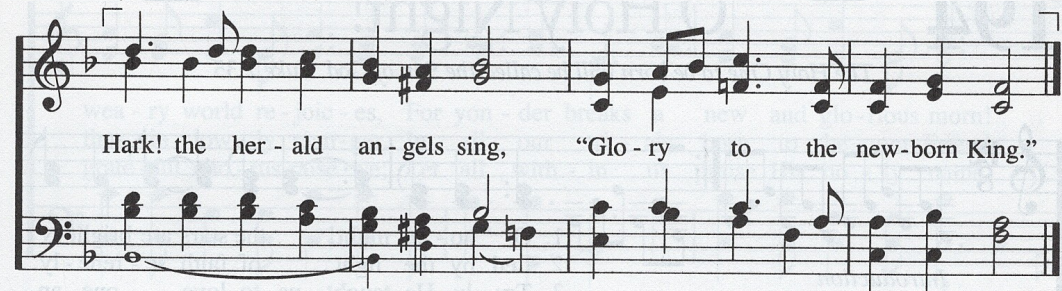
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"  
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb:  
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty,  
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,



With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"  
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.  
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.



Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King."