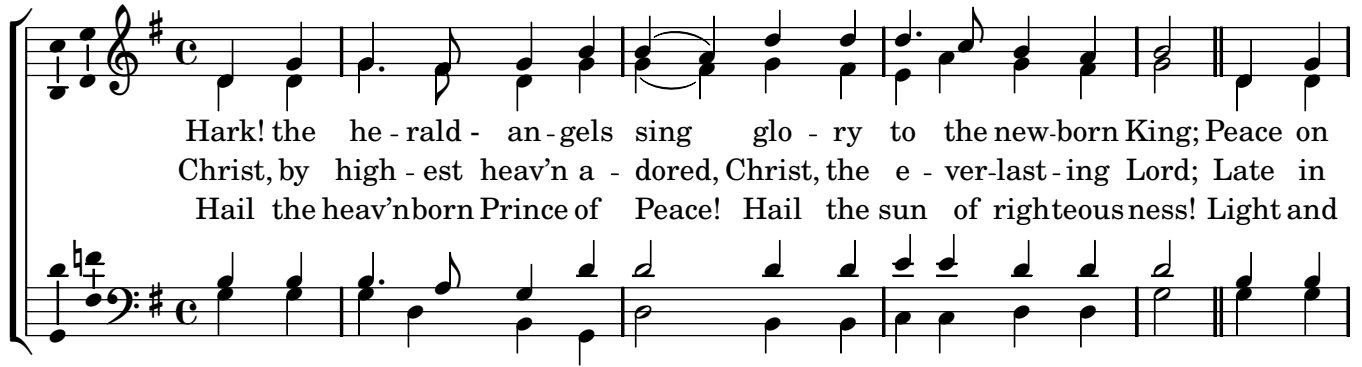


19. Hark! the herald-angels sing

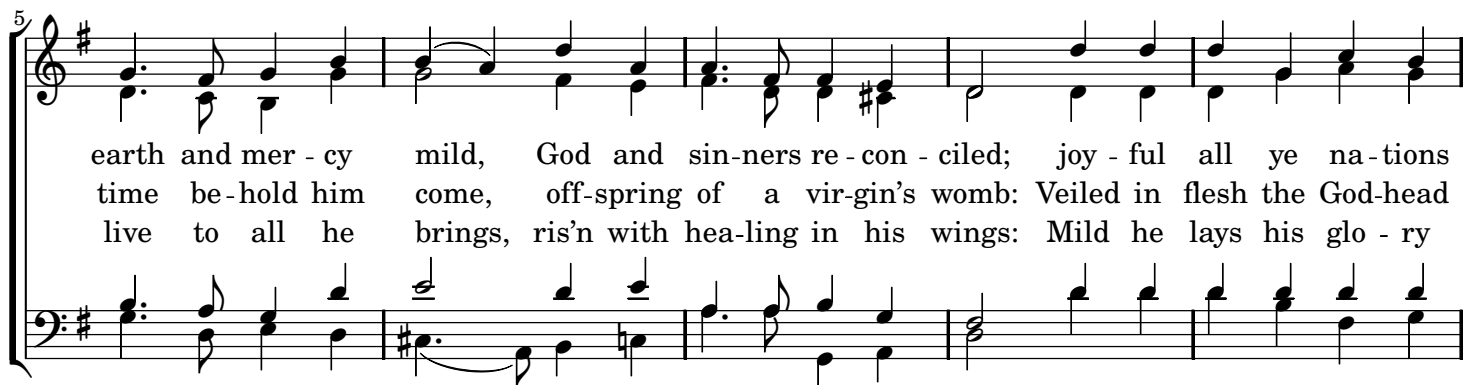
Words by Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

J.L.F. Mendelssohn Bartholdy (1809–1847)

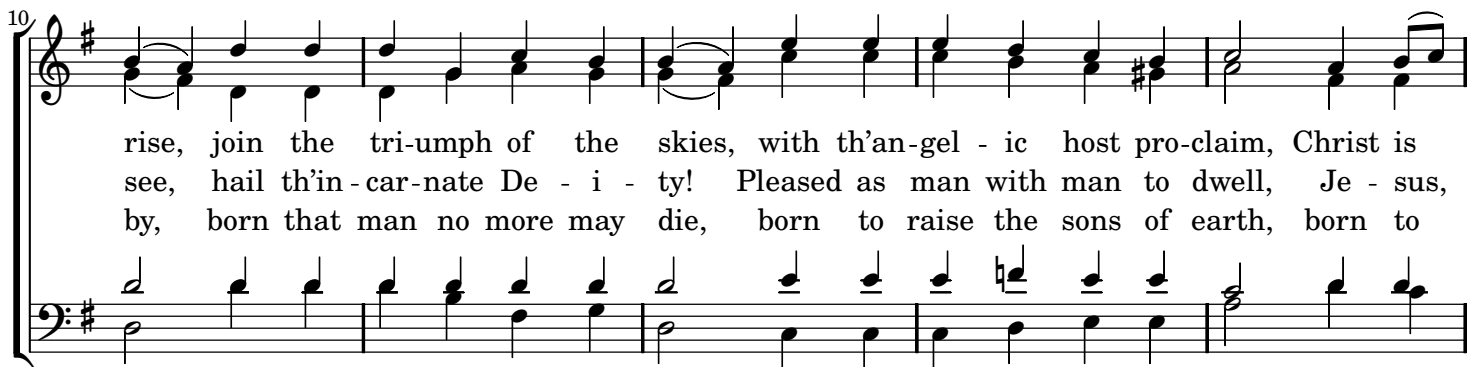
and others



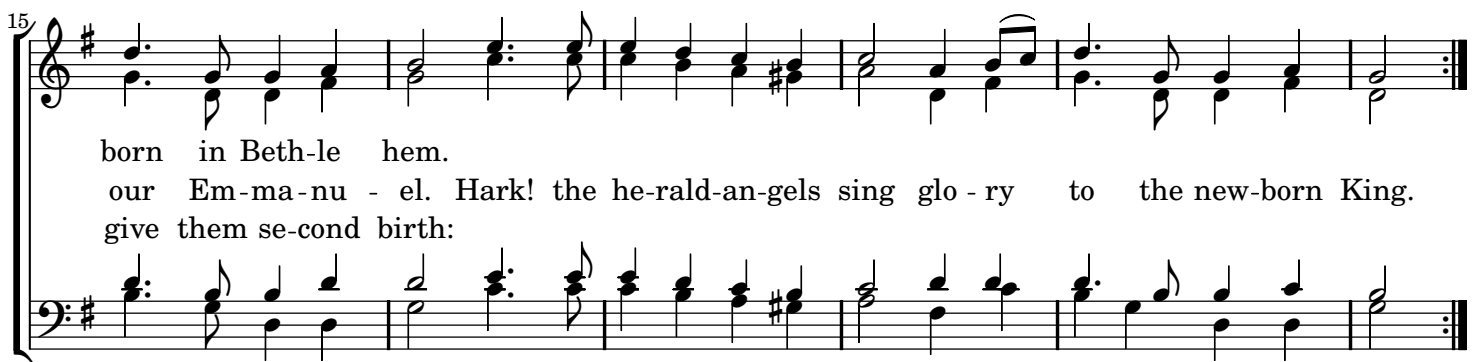
Hark! the he - rald - an - gels sing glo - ry to the new-born King; Peace on
Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the e - ver-last - ing Lord; Late in
Hail the heav'nborn Prince of Peace! Hail the sun of righteousness! Light and



earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled; joy - ful all ye na - tions
time be - hold him come, off - spring of a vir - gin's womb: Veiled in flesh the God - head
live to all he brings, ris'n with hea - ling in his wings: Mild he lays his glo - ry



rise, join the tri - umph of the skies, with th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is
see, hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty! Pleased as man with man to dwell, Je - sus,
by, born that man no more may die, born to raise the sons of earth, born to



born in Beth - le - hem.
our Em - ma - nu - el. Hark! the he - rald - an - gels sing glo - ry to the new-born King.
give them se - cond birth: