

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn king
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinner reconciled
Joyful all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies
With angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark the herald angels sing, glory to the new-born king.

Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ the everlasting lord
Late in time behold him come, off-spring of the virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, Hail th'incarnate deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel.
Hark the herald angels sing, glory to the new-born king.

Hark the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, Hail, the Sun of
Righteousness
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays his glory by, born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second
birth.
Hark the herald angels sing, glory to the new-born king.

