Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

1 Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King: peace on earth, and mer-cy mild,

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the ever-last-ing Lord, late in time behold him come,

3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of righteousness! Light and life to all he brings,

God and sinners re-con-ciled! Joy-ful, all ye offspring of the Vir-gin's womb: veiled in flesh the risen with heal-ing in his wings. Mild he lays his nations, rise, join the tri-umph of the skies;

Go-dhead see; hail th'in-car-nate De-i-ty,
glo-ry by, born that we no more may die,

with th'an-ge-lic hosts pro-claim, "Christ is born in pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Je-sus, our Im-born to raise us from the earth, born to give us

Beth-le-hem!" ma-nu-el. Hark! the herald angels sing,

"Glo-ry to the new-born King."

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