Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

1 Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glo-ry to the
2 Christ, by high-est heaven ad-dored, Christ, the e-ver-
3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of

new-born King; peace on earth, and mer-cy mild,
las-ting Lord, late in time be-hold him come,
Righteous-ness! Light and life to all he brings,

God and sin-ners re-con-ciled! Joy-ful, all ye
off-spring of the Vir-gin's womb: veiled in flesh the
risen with heal-ing in his wings. Mild he lays his

na-tions, 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
born to raise us from the earth, born to give us
Beth-le-hem!" ma-nu-el. Hark! the herald an-gels sing,
se-cond birth.

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