

Hark, the Heralds from the Sky

John H. Kurzenkenabe, 1889

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Hark! the her - alds from the sky; Glo - ry be to God most
 2. Hail the might - y Prince of Peace, Glor - ious Son of Right - eous -
 3. Let us pon - der in our mind God's great love to all man -
 4. Bring your trib - ute, bring your song, Ye who to the Lord be -

high! The heav'n - ly choirs glad tid - ings bring Of Christ the
 - ness! Be - hold Him lay His glo - ry by, That man no
 - kind, And come to - day with one ac - cord To wor - ship
 - long: Ye na - tions who in dark - ness lie, Now learn His

Refrain

new - born Sav - ior King.
 more be doomed to die. Let us now with grate - ful voic - es Join the
 and o - bey the Lord.
 Name and taste His joy.

glad an - gel - ic throng. Till with loud ac - claim re - joic - es Ev - ery kin - dred, clime and



tongue, Sing-ing glo-ry to God in the high-est, On earth, peace, good will toward men.

