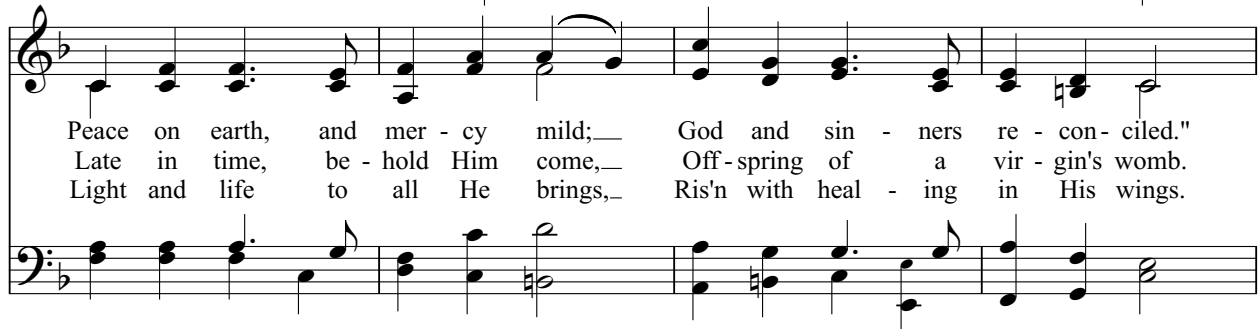


Hark! The Herald Angels Sing



1. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing, — "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, — Christ, the e - ver - las - ting Lord:
3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! — Hail the Sun of right - eous - ness!



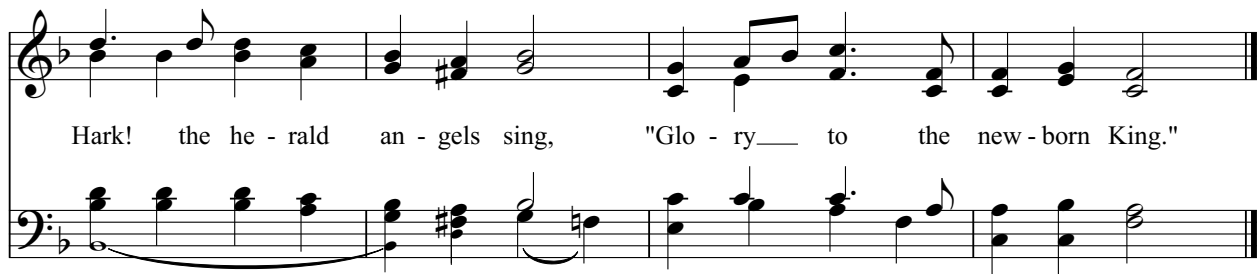
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; — God and sin - ners re - con - ciled."
Late in time, be - hold Him come, — Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, — Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, — Join the tri - umph of the skies, —
Veiled in flesh the God - head see, — Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty! —
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, — Born that man no more may die, —



With an - ge - lic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is — born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus — our Im - ma - nu - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to — give them se - cond birth.



Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry — to the new - born King."

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788,
alt. George Whitefield, 1714-1770
Tune: Felix Mendelssohn, 1809-1847;
arr. William H. Cummings, 1831-1915



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MENDELSSOHN
www.hymnary.org/text/hark_the_herald_angels_sing_glory_to