

138 Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

1 Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the
 2 Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored; Christ, the ev - er -
 3 Hail, the heaven - born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of

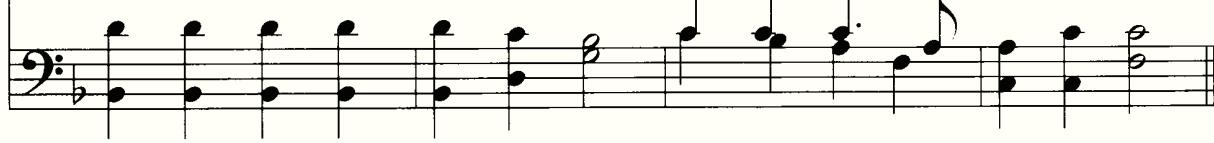
new - born King, peace on earth, and mer - cy mild,
 last - ing Lord; late in time be - hold him come,
 Right - eous - ness! Light and life to all he brings,

God and sin - ners re - con - ciled." Joy - ful, all ye
 off - spring of a 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;
 God - head see; hail, the in - car - nate de - i - ty,
 glo - ry by, born that we no more may die,



with the an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
pleased as one of us to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!
born to raise each child of earth, born to give us sec - ond birth.



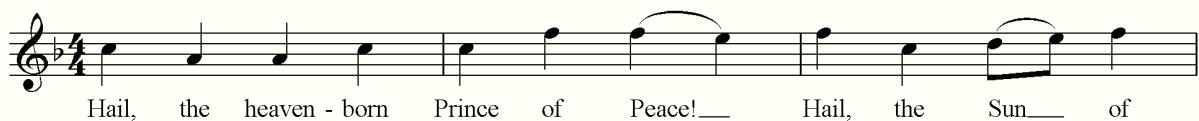
Refrain



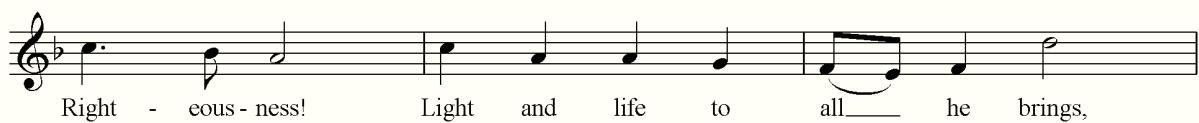
Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King."



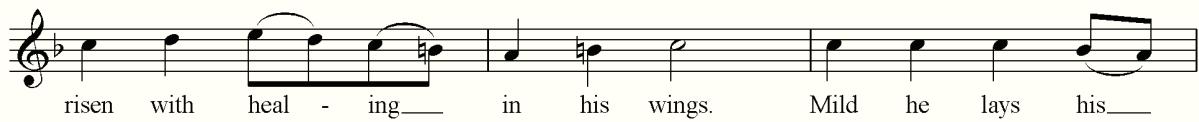
arr. David Willcocks



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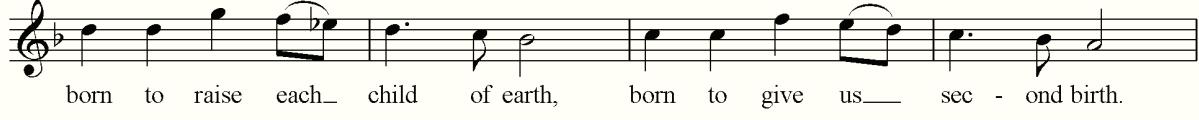
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