

## 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

Hail, the heaven - born Prince of Peace! — Hail, the Sun — of  
 Right - eous - ness! Light and life to all — he brings,  
 risen with heal - ing — in his wings. Mild he lays his —  
 glo - ry by, — born that we no — more — may — die, —  
 born to raise each — child of earth, born to give us — sec - ond birth.  
 Hark! The her - ald an - gels — sing, — "Glo - ry — to — the — new - born King."