

Hark, the Herald Angels Sing

Words by Charles Wesley, 1739

Music by Felix Mendelssohn, 1840



1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er-last - ing Lord:
 3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous-ness!
 4. Come, De - sire of Na-tions, come! Fix in us Thy hum - ble home:



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - 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,
 Rise, the wom - an's con - q'ring seed, Bruise in us the ser - pent's head.



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;
 Ad - am's like - ness now ef - face, Stamp Thine im - age in it's place:



With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus our Em - man - u - el.
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
 Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.



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