


Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

CHARLES WESLEY

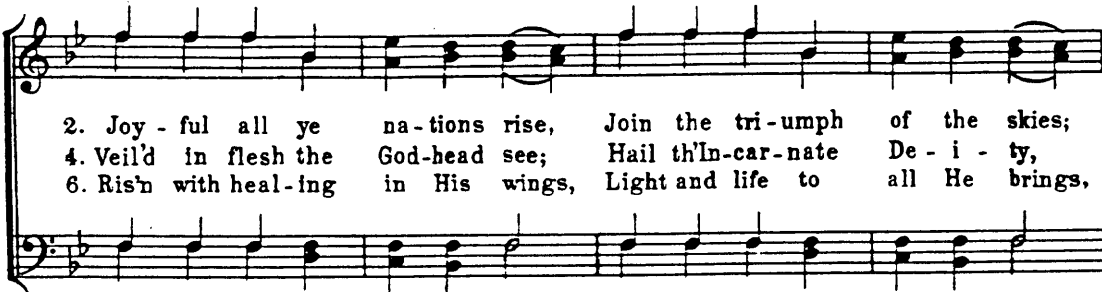
FELIX MENDELSSOHN



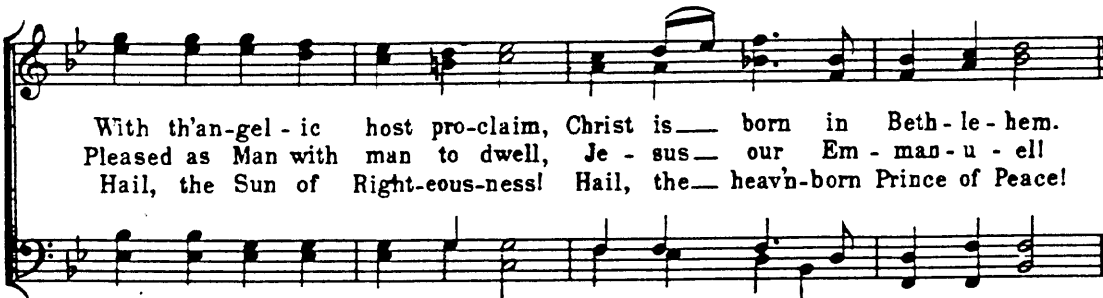
1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King;
 3. Christ, by high-est heav'n a-dored; Christ, the ev-er-last-ing Lord;
 5. Mild He lays His glo-ry by, Born that man no more may die;



Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled!
 Late in time be-hold Him come, Off-spring of the Vir-gin's womb.
 Born to raise the sons of 'earth, Born to give them sec-ond birth.




2. Joy-ful all ye na-tions rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies;
 4. Veil'd in flesh the God-head see; Hail th'In-car-nate De-i-ty,
 6. Ris'n with heal-ing in His wings, Light and life to all He brings,



With th'an-gel-ic host pro-claim, Christ is—born in Beth-le-hem.
 Pleased as Man with man to dwell, Je-sus—our Em-man-u-ell
 Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness! Hail, the—heav'n-born Prince of Peace!

REFRAIN after each Stanza



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