

Hark, the Herald Angels Sing

C. Wesley

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

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 ev - er - last - ing Lord.
3. Hail, the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness!

5
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings. Mild He lays His

10
na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies; With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim,
God - head see; Hail th'In - car - nate De - i - ty, Pleased as man with men to dwell,
glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth,

15
"Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!" Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
Born to give them sec - ond birth. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;