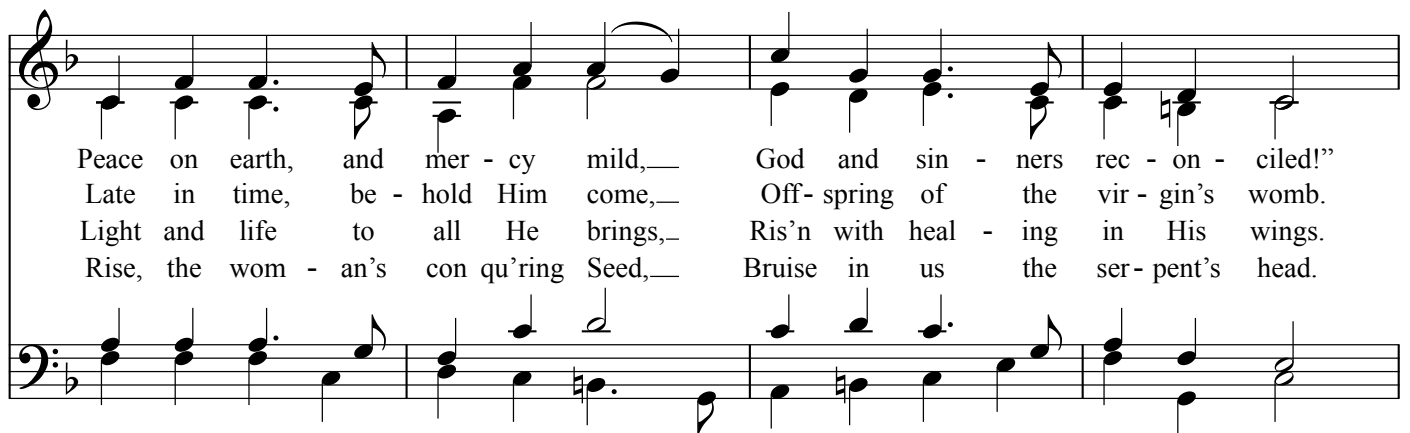


230 • Hark! The Herald Angels Sing


Tune: Felix Mendelssohn (†1847) Text: Charles Wesley (†1788)



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 - ly 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 the 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 qu'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.—
Now dis - play Thy sav - ing pow'r,— Ru - ined na - ture now re - store;—

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 - ma - nu - el.
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to___ give them sec - ond birth.
 Now in mys - tic un - ion join Thine to___ ours, and ours to Thine.

Refrain:

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

