

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;

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, — God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!”

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, — Join the tri - umph of the skies; —

With th’an - gel - ic host pro - claim, “Christ is — born in Beth - le - hem!”

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;

Late in time, be - hold Him come, Off - spring of the vir - gin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty,

Pleased as man with man to dwell, Je - sus our Em - ma - nu - el.

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

3. Hail the heav'n - ly Prince of Peace!_ Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!

Light and life to all He brings, - Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

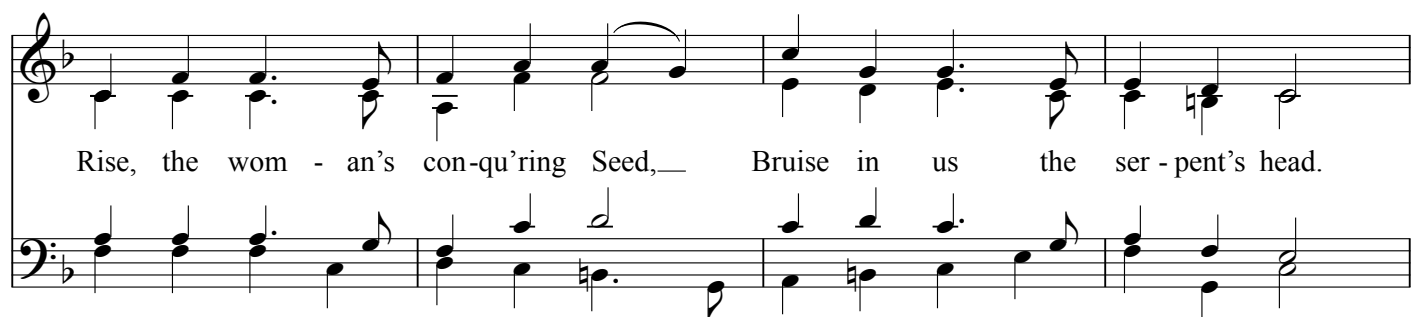
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, - Born that man no more may die. -

Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to - give them sec - ond birth.

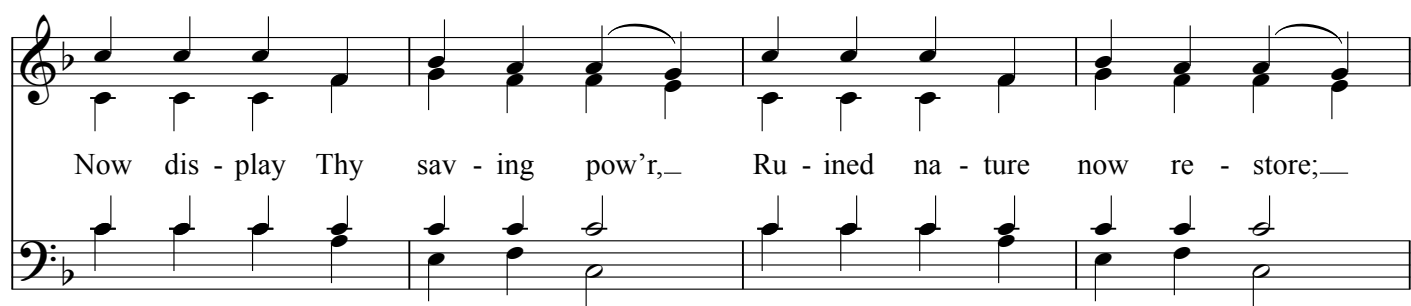
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry - to the new - born King!"



4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, — Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;



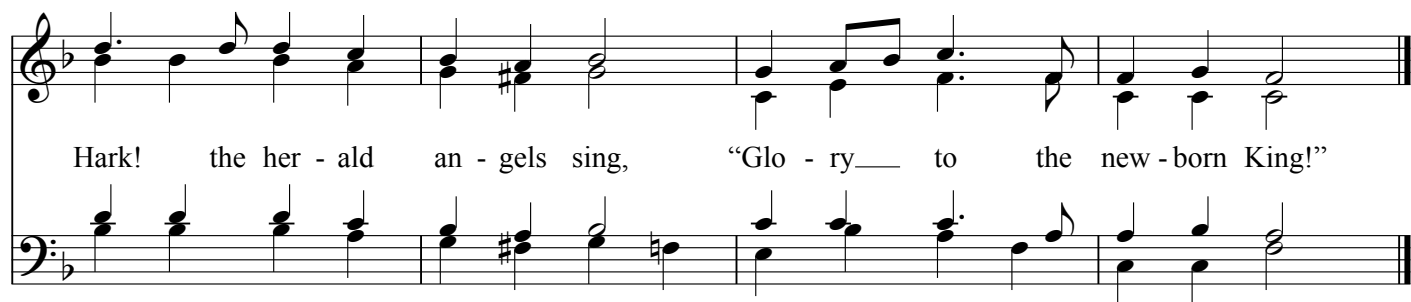
Rise, the wom - an's con-qu'ring Seed, — Bruise in us the ser - pent's head.



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



Now in mys - tic un - ion join Thine to — ours, and ours to Thine.



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