

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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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 Son of Righteousness!
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 wo-man's con-q'ring Seed, Bruise in us the ser-pent's head.

Joy - ful, all ye na-tions rise, Join the triumph 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 its place:

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 - 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!"