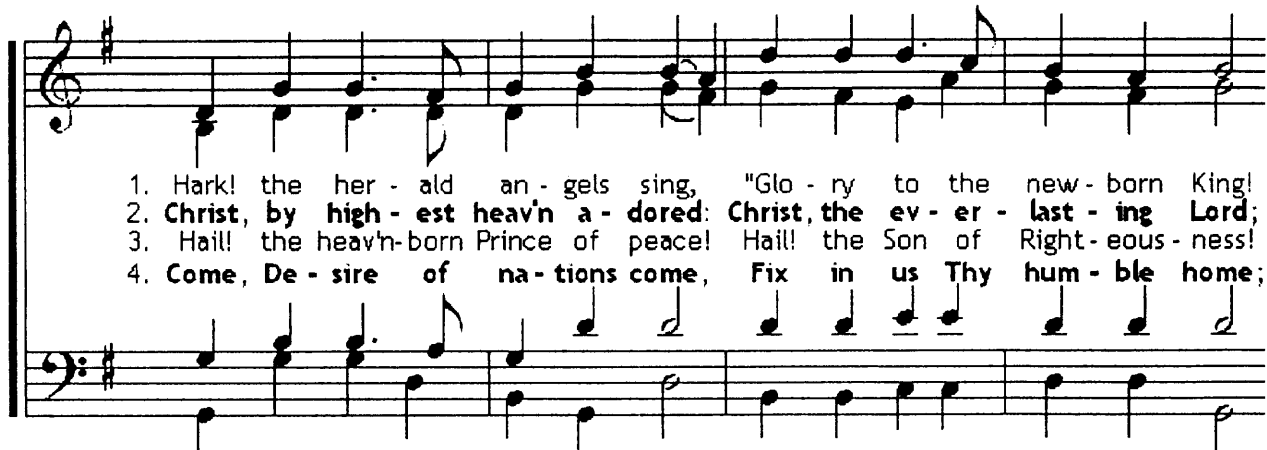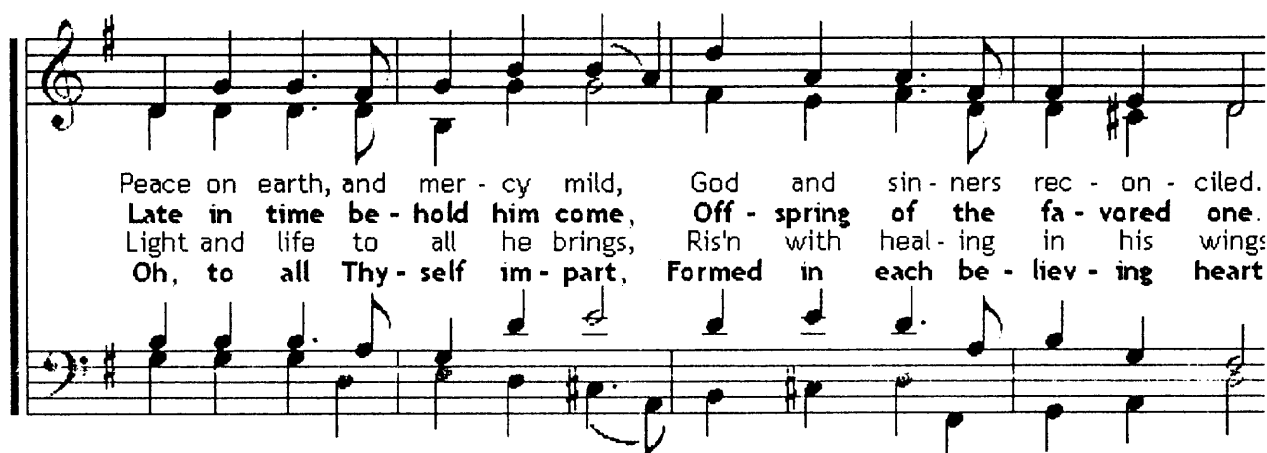# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing



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 Right-eous-ness!
4. **Come, De-sire of na-tions come, Fix in us Thy hum-ble home;**

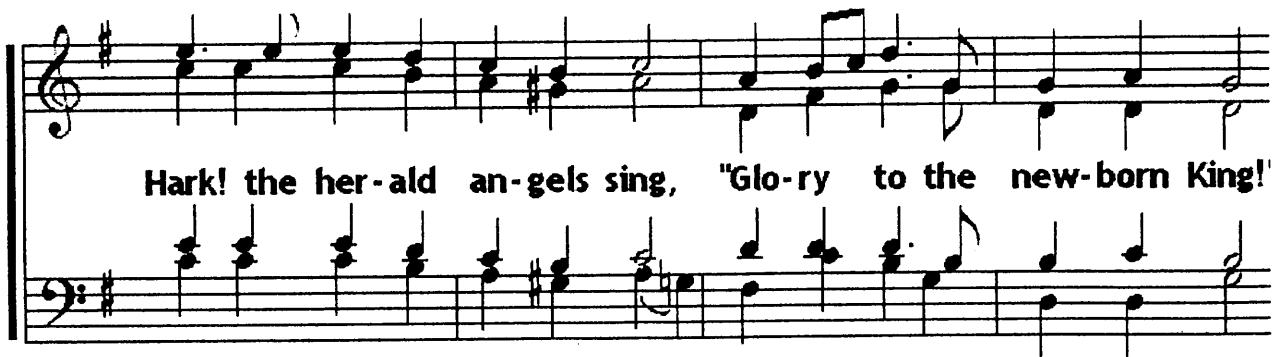Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled.
**Late in time be-hold him come, Off-spring of the fa-vored one.**
Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with heal-ing in his wings
**Oh, to all Thy-self im-part, Formed in each be-liev-ing heart**

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

With th'an-gel-ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth-l-ehem.
**Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je-sus, our Im-man-u-el!**
Born to raise the sone of earth, Born to give them sec-ond birth.
**Peace on earth and mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled!'**

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