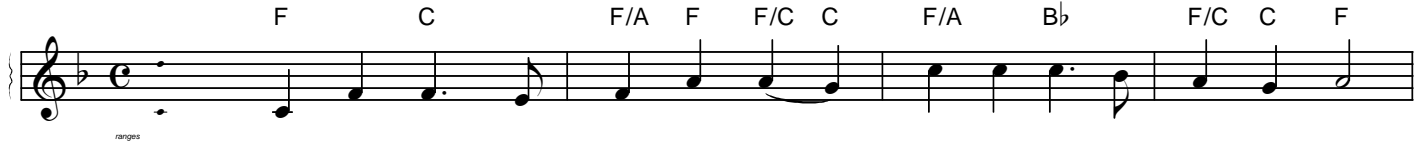


# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

words by Charles Wesley

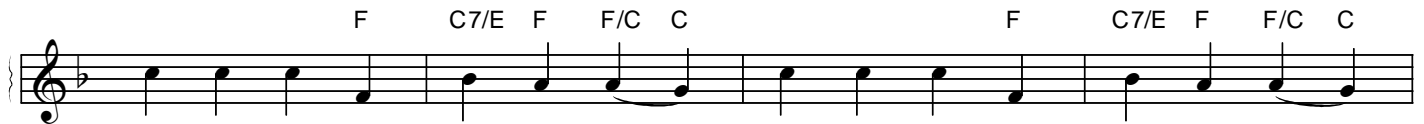
music: *Mendelssohn*, Felix Mendelssohn  
adapt. William H. Cummings



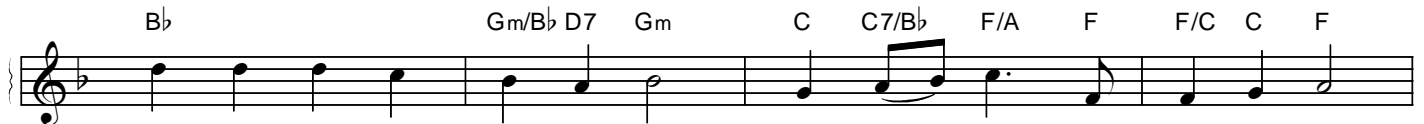
1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;  
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord!  
3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of peace! Hail the Sun of right - eous - ness!



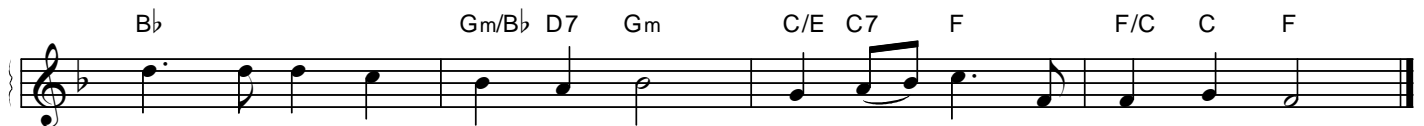
peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"  
Late in time be - hold him come, off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb.  
Light and life to all he brings, ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.



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,



with th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"  
pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.  
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!"