

171 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

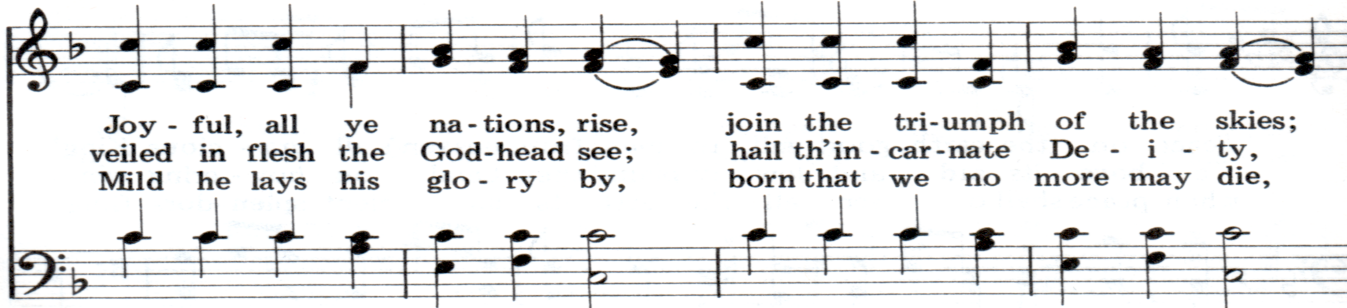
Suddenly a great company of the heavenly host appeared . . . praising God . . . Lk. 2:13



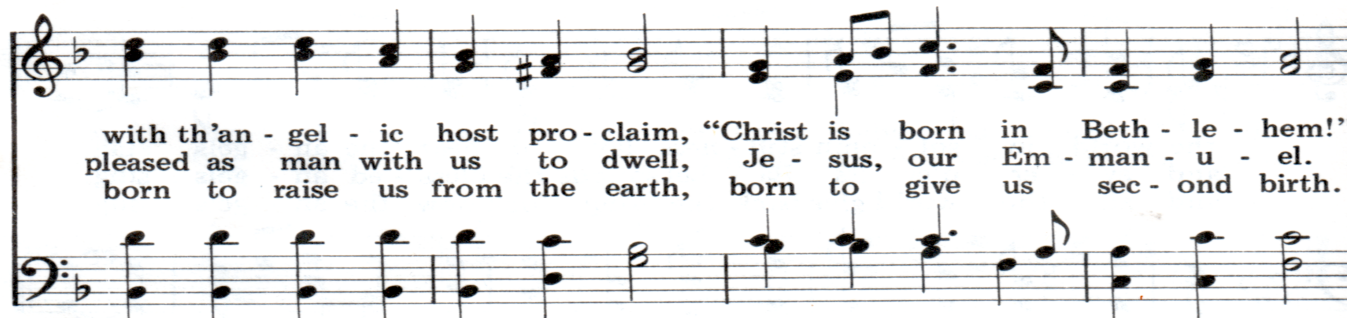
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King:
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord,
3. Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous-ness!



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, risen 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 we no more may die,



with th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
pleased as man with us to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
born to raise us from the earth, born to give us sec - ond birth.



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