

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley, 1739, Felix Mendelssohn, 1840

♩=120

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 he - rald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry ___ to the new - born King!"

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ the ever lasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the favored one.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Immanuel!
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!"

Hail, the heav'nly Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He leaves His throne on high,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!"

Come, Desire of nations come,
Fix in us Thy humble home;
Oh, to all Thyself impart,
Formed in each believing heart.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!"