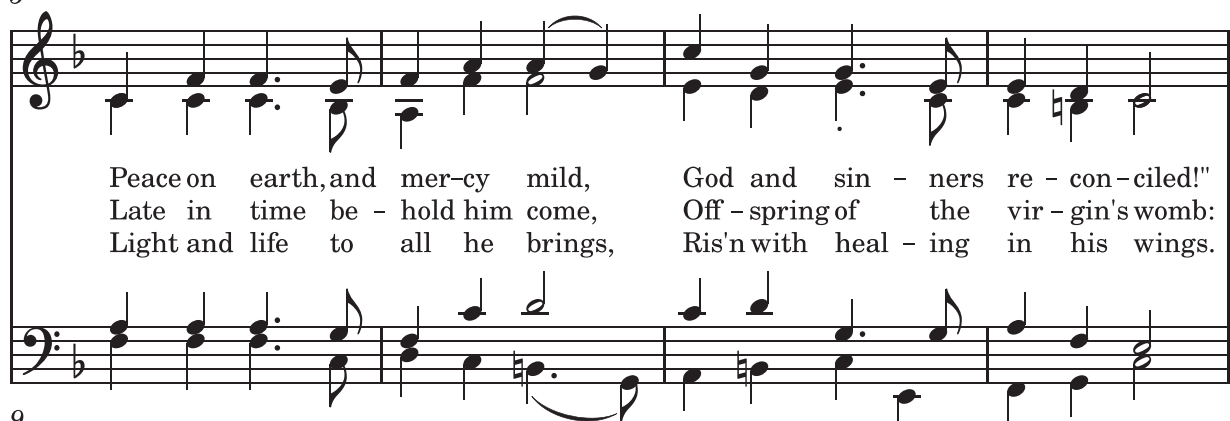


Hark! The Herald Angels Sing



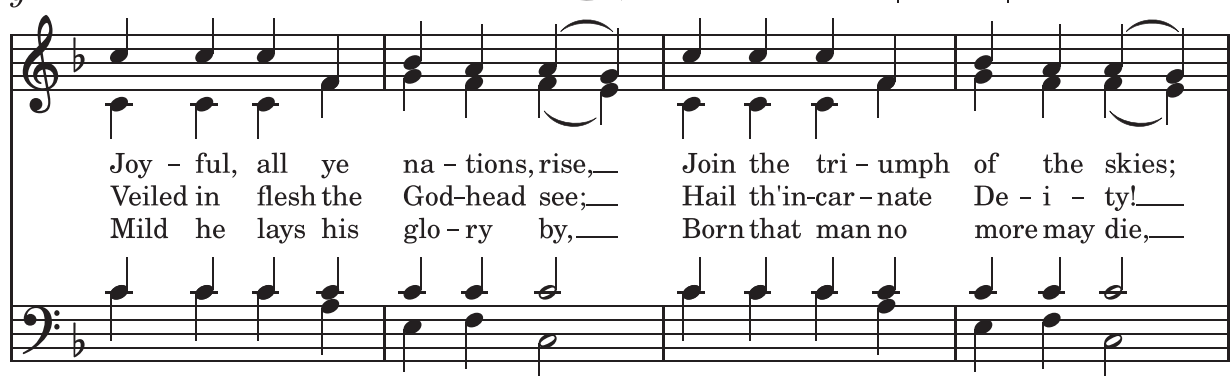
1. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
3. Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous-ness!

5



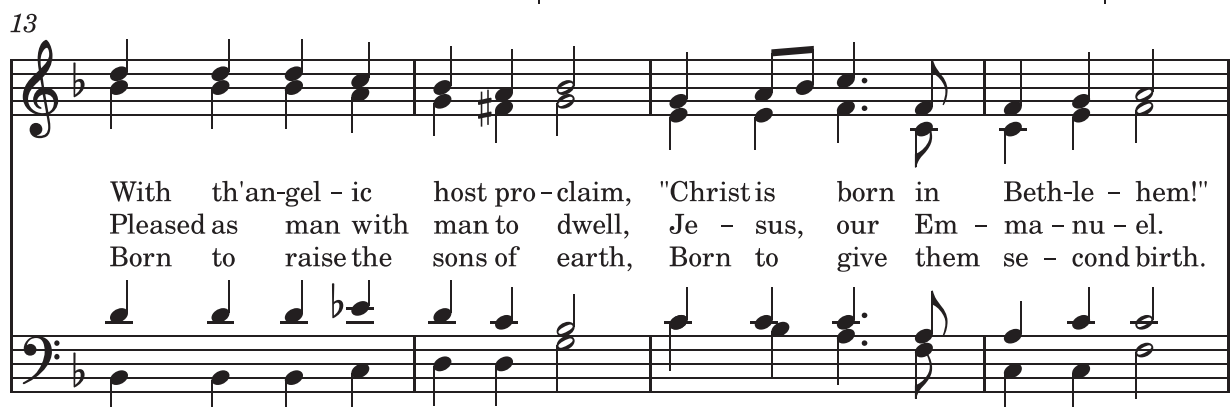
Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con-ciled!"
Late in time be - hold him come, Off - spring of the vir - gin's womb:
Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings.

9



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, —

13



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 - ma - nu - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them se - cond birth.

17



Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing "Glo - ry to the new-born King."