



HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Lyrics by Charles Wesley and George Whitefield

Music by Felix Mendelssohn

Hark, the herald Angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With Angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark, the herald Angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King!

Christ, by highest Heav'n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord!
In a manger, born a King,
While adoring Angels sing,
Of peace on earth, to man goodwill,
May their tremblings all be still,
Christ, on earth has come to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark, the herald Angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King!

Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of peace,
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Life and light to all, He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings!
Mild, He lays His glory by,
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 newborn King!
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Glory to the newborn King!

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