

Hark! The herald angels sing.

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Adapted: William H. Cummings
Words: Charles Wesley

$\text{♩} = 72$

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing glo - ry to the new - born King!
Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, born that we no more may die,

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.
born to raise us from the earth, born to give us sec - ond birth.

Joy - ful, all ye nat - tions, rise, join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; hail them - car - nate De - i - ty.
Risen with heal - ing in his wings, light and life to all he brings,

with thean - 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!
hail, the Sun of Right - eous - ness! hail, the heaven - born Prince of Peace!

Refrain

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