

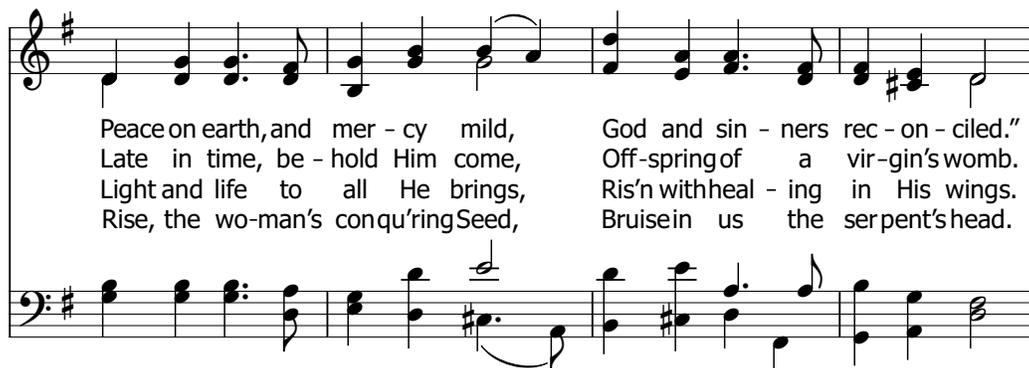
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley

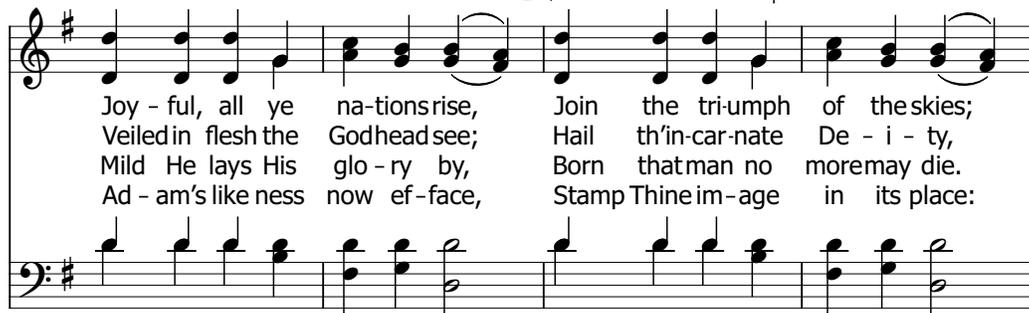
Felix Mendelssohn
arr. William H. Cummings



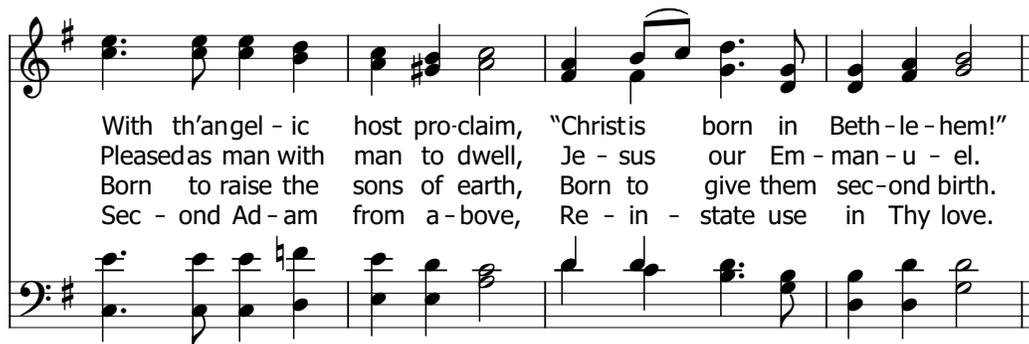
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord:
3. Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
Late in time, be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.
Rise, the wo - man's conqu'ring Seed, Bruise in us the serpent's head.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Join the triumph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die.
Ad - am's like ness now ef - face, Stamp Thine im - age in its place:



With th'angel - ic host pro - claim, "Christis born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Je - sus our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state use in Thy love.



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