HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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 th' angelic host proclaim,
'Christ is born in Bethlehem!'

CHORUS:

Hark! The herald angels sing, 'Glory to the newborn King!'

Christ, by highest heav'n adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord! Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of a virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail th' incarnate Deity, Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.

CHORUS

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth,
Born to give us second birth.



CHORUS