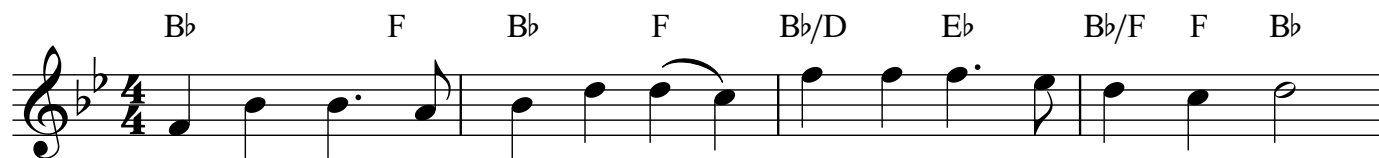




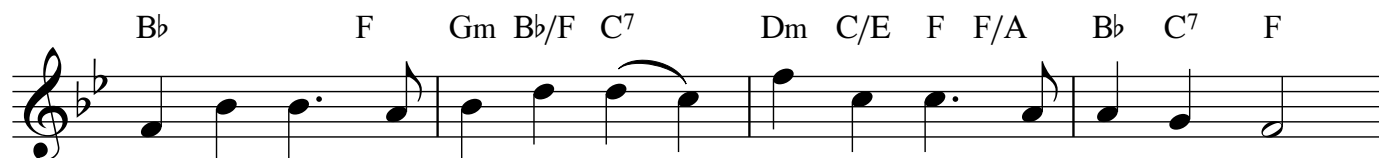
# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Mendelssohn

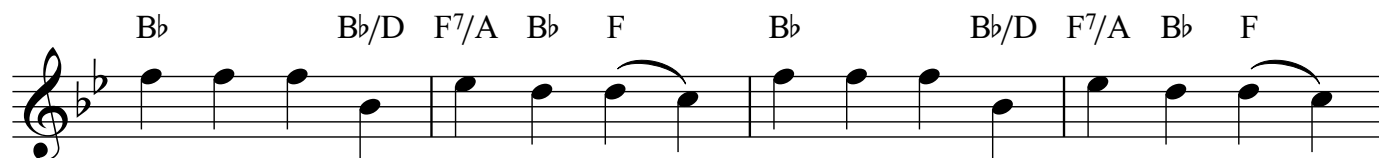
Charles Wesley



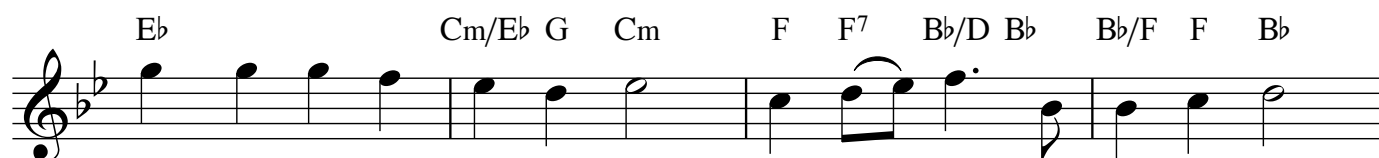
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;  
Christ, by high - est heaven a dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;  
Hail the heaven born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righ-teous-ness!



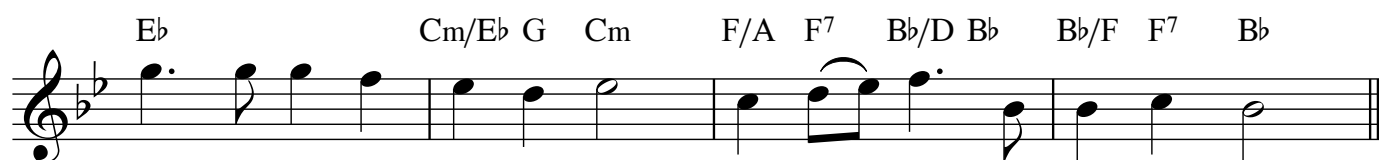
peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!"  
late in time be - hold him come, off-spring of a vir - gin's womb.  
Light and life to all He brings, risen with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, join the tri - umph of the skies;  
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; hail in - car - nate De - i - ty,  
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, born that we no more may die,



with an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"  
pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.  
born to raise us from the earth, born to give us sec - ond birth.



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