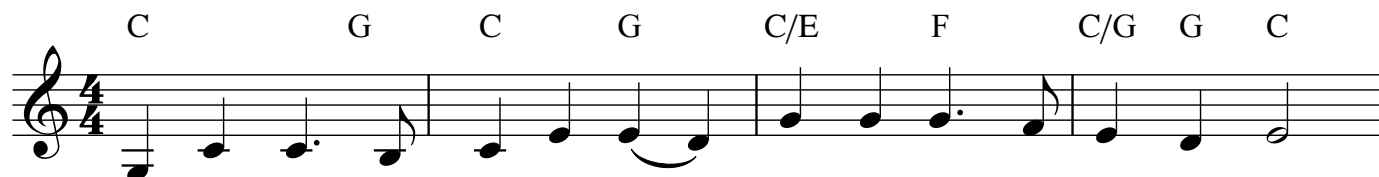




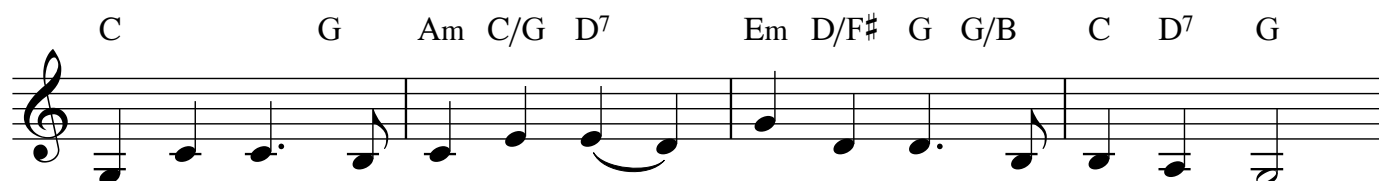
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Mendelssohn

Charles Wesley



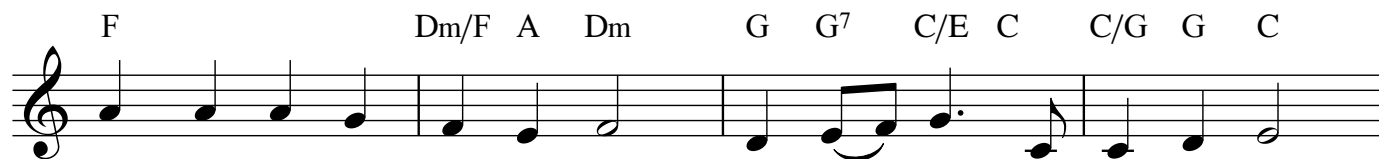
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
Hail the heaven born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righ-teous-ness!



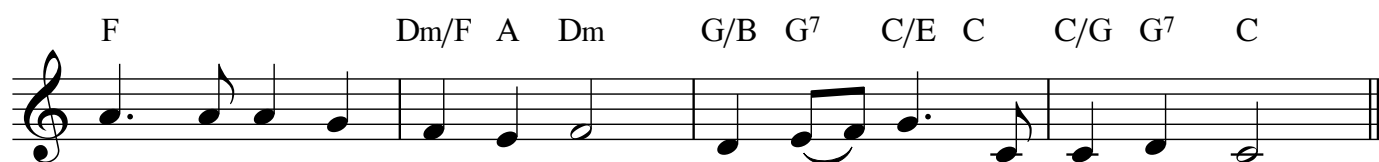
peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!"
late in time be - hold him come, off-spring of a vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, risen with heal - ing in His wings.



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!"