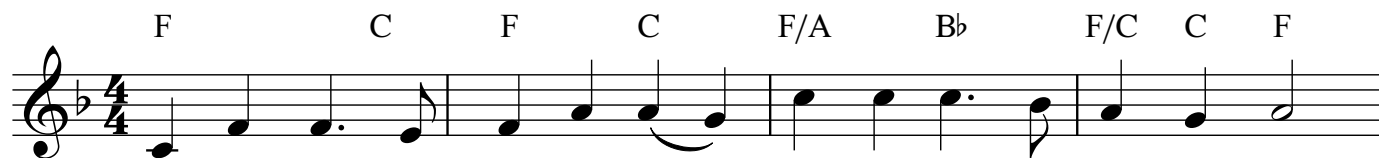




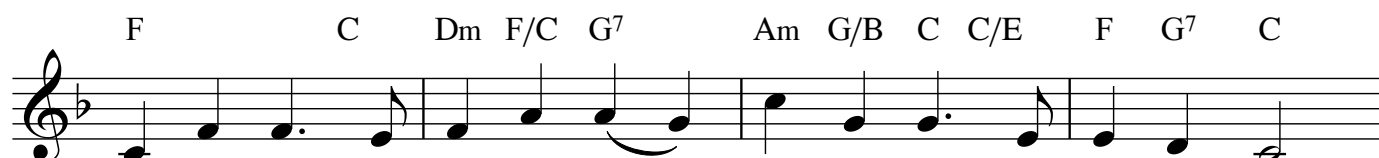
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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!



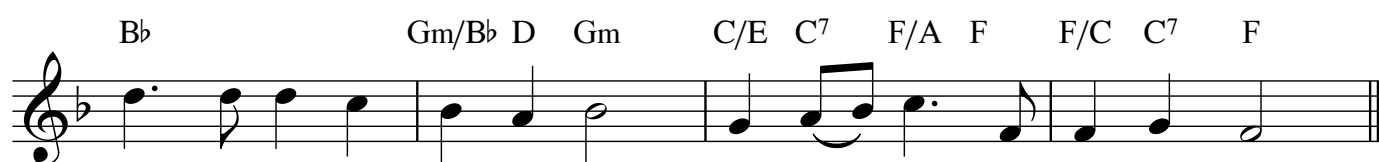
peace on earth and mer - cy mild, — God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!"
late in time be - hold him come, — off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, risen with heal - ing in His wings.



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!"