

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Words by Charles Wesley, 1739

after Felix Mendelssohn, 1840

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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 - ly Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!
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 re - con - ciled!”
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of the Vir - gin’s womb.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris’n with heal - ing in His wings.
Oh, to all Thy - self im - part, — Formed in each be - liev - ing heart!

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Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, — Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see, — Hail th’in - car - nate De - i - ty! —
Mild He leaves His throne on high, Born that man no more may die; —
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, “Glo - ry to the new - born King;



With th’an - gel - ic host pro - claim, “Christ is — 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.
Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!”

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