

# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

words by Charles Wesley

music: Alfred Crozier, Felix Mendelssohn  
adapt: William H. Cummings

1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, \*Glo - ry to the new - born King; peace on earth and  
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord! Lete in time be -  
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of peace! Hail the Son of right - eous - ness! Light and life to

mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled;\* Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise,  
hold him come, off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb. Veiled in Deth the God - head see,  
all he brings, tis'n with heal - ing in His wings, Mild he lays his glo - ry by,

join the tri - umph of the skies; with th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, \*Christ is born in  
hail th'im - car - nate de - i - ty, pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em -  
born that man no more may die, born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them

Beth - le - hem!\* Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, \*Glo - ry to the new - born King!  
man - u - el, sec - ond birth,