

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley

Felix Mendelssohn

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, — "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, — Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! — Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!
Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come! — Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;

S/A

T/B

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, — God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Late in time, be - hold Him come, — Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, — Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.
Rise, the wom - an's con - q'ring seed, — Bruise in us the ser - pent's head.

S/A

T/B

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 lays His glo - ry by, — Born that man no more may die; —
Ad - am's like - ness now ef - face, — Stamp Thine im - age in its place: —

S/A

T/B

With th'an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is — born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, — our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to — give them sec - ond birth.
Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.

S/A

T/B

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