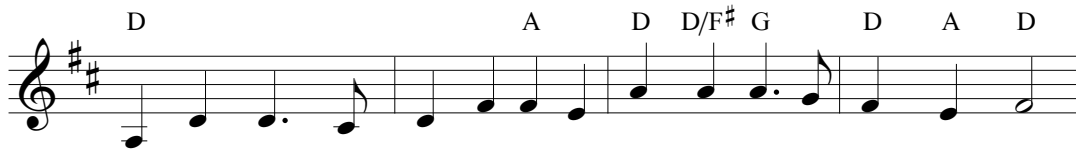


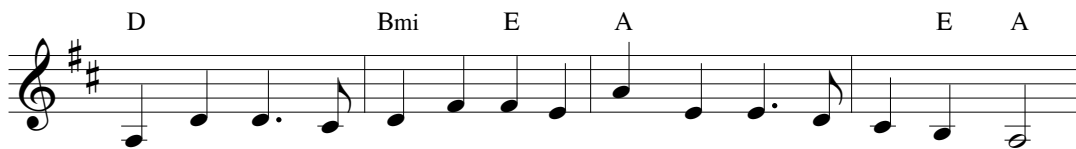
# Hark! the herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley

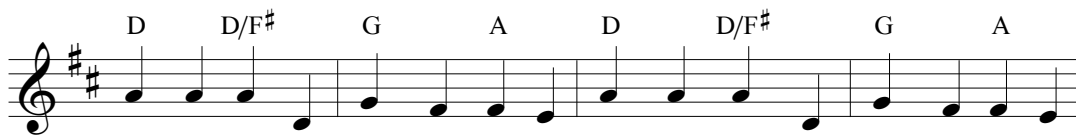
Felix Mendelssohn



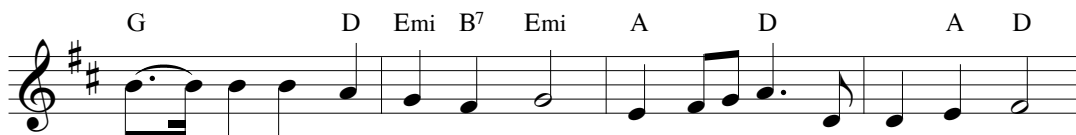
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King:  
*Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!*  
Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!



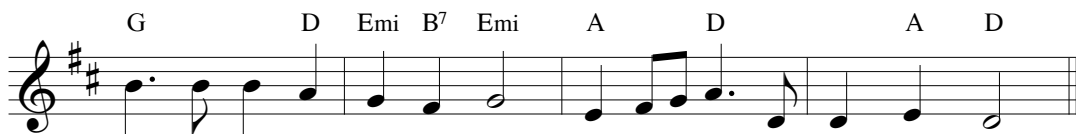
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"  
*Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb.*  
Light and life to all He brings, Risen with heal - ing in His wings,



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
*Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty,*  
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, - Born that man no more may die;



With the an - gel - ic host 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.



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