1. Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the new-born King!”
2. Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord.
3. Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!

new-born King, last-ing Lord; peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!

Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing vir-gin’s womb.

in his wings. Mild his glory by, we no more may die, raise us from the earth, born to give us

joy-ful, all ye na-tions rise, God-head see; join the tri-umph in his wings. Mild his glory by, we no more may die, raise us from the earth, born to give us

veiled in flesh the God-head see; join the tri-umph in his wings. Mild his glory by, we no more may die, raise us from the earth, born to give us

of the skies; De-ity, with th’ang-e-lic pleased with us in host pro-claim, “Christ is born in Je-sus, our Em-

more may die, raise us from the earth, born to give us

Beth-le-hem!” Hark! the herald an-gels sing, “Glo-ry to the new-born King!”
Hark! the herald an-gels sing, “Glo-ry to the new-born King!”

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