

# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley  
George Whitefield

A Christmas Day Hymn

Felix Mendelssohn  
Corey Bailey

Hark! the her - ald an gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;  
Christ by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord,  
Hail the heaven - ly Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous-ness!  
Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, fix in us thy hum - ble home;  
Ad - am's like - ness, Lord, ef - face; stamp thy im - age in its place;

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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, Risen with heal - ing in his wings.  
rise, the wom - an's con - quering seed, bruise in us the ser - pent's head.  
Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, re - in - state us in thy love.

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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 lays his glo - ry by, born that man no more may die  
Now dis - play thy sav - ing power, ru - ined na - ture now re - store;  
Let us Thee, though, lost, re - gain Thee the life, the in - ner Man;

With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."  
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus our Im - man - u - el.  
 born to raise the sons of earth born to give them sec - ond birth.  
 now in mys - tic un - ion join thine to ours, and ours to thine.  
 O! to all Thy - self im - part, formed in each be - liev - ing heart.

Hark! the her - ald ang - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the King of Kings!"