

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley

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Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King: peace on earth, and
Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ, the e - ver - las - ting Lord, late in time be
Hail the heaven born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right eous-ness! Light and life to

mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, —
hold him come, off - spring of the Vir gin's womb: veiled in flesh the Go - dhead see; —
all he brings, risen with heal - ing in his wings. Mild he lays his glo - ry by, —

join the tri - umph of the skies; with th'an ge - lic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in
hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty, — pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Je - sus, our Im
born that we no more may die, — born to raise us from the earth, born to give us

Beth - le - hem!" Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry — to the new-born King."
ma - nu - el.
se cond birth.