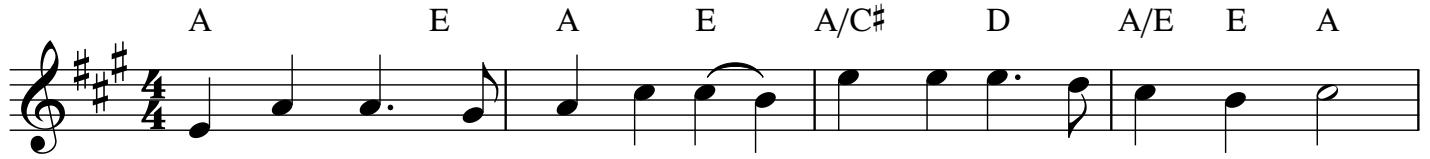


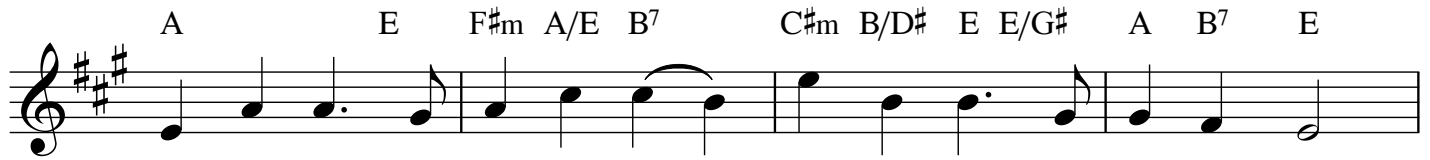
Hark! The Herald Angel Sings

Charles Wesley

Mendelssohn



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-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righ - teous - ness!



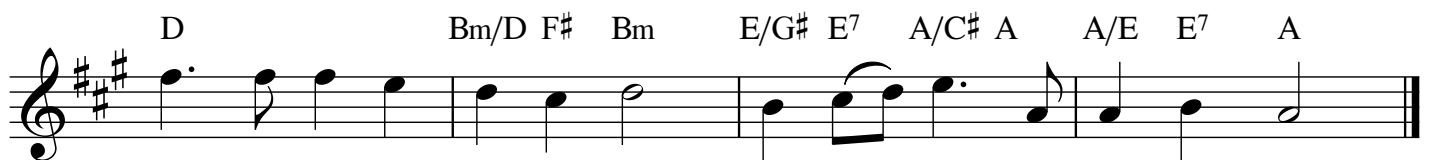
peace on earth and mer - cy mild, - God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!"
late in time be - hold him come, off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, risen with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, - join the tri - umph of the skies, -
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; - hail in - car - nate De - i - ty, -
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, - born that we no more may die, -



with an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is - born in Beth - le - hem!"
pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Je - sus, - our Em - man - u - el.
born to raise us from the earth, born to - give us sec - ond birth.



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