

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

And suddenly there was . . . a multitude of the heavenly host praising God.

G - 4 - SOL↓

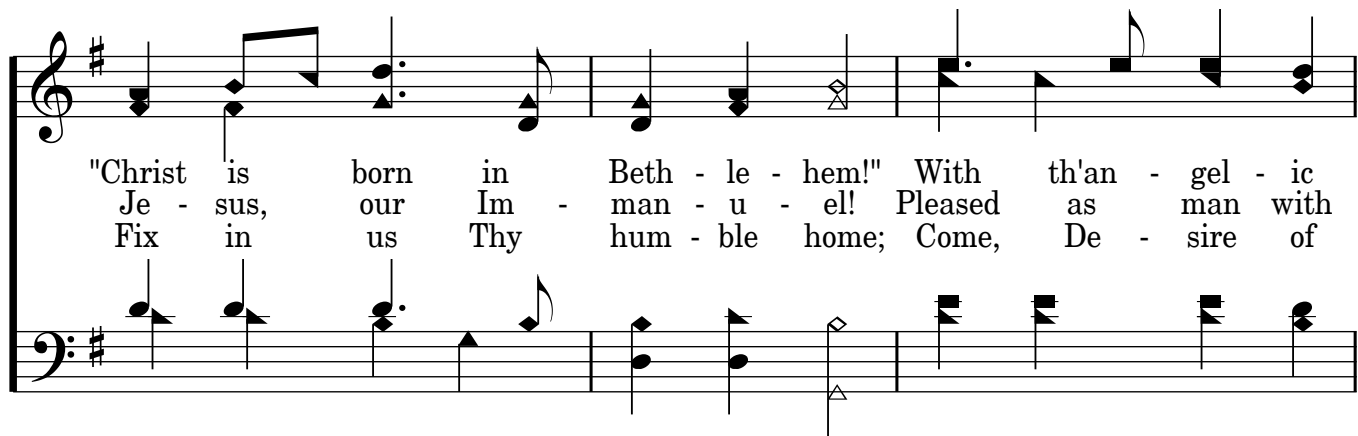
Luke 2:13

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the
 2. Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no
 3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of

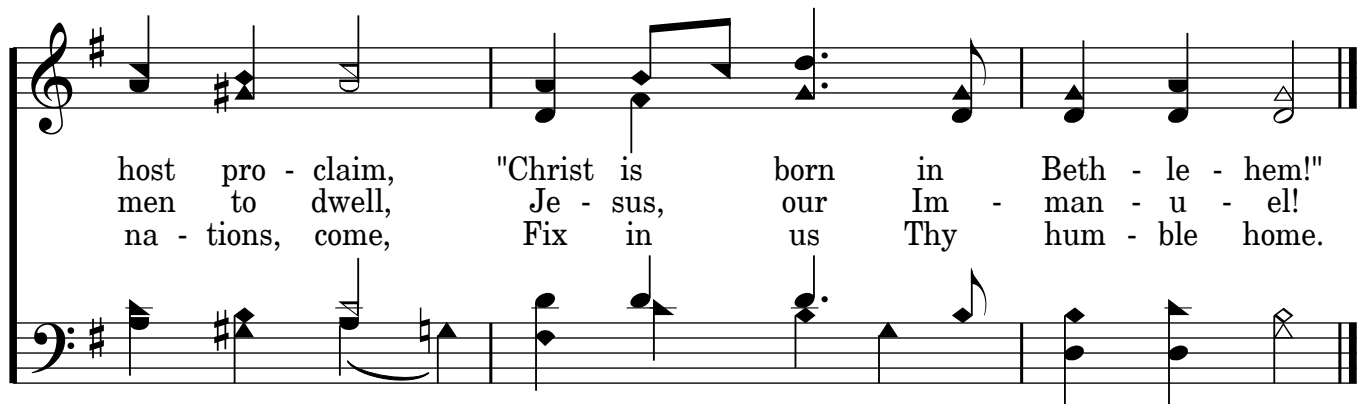
new - born King! Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and
 more may die; Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to
 Right - eous - ness! Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with

sin - ners rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise,
 give them sec - ond birth. Veiled in flesh the God - head see;
 heal - ing in His wings. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored,

Join the tri - umph of the skies; With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim,
 Hail, th'in - car - nate De - i - ty! Pleased as man with men to dwell,
 Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord; Come, De - sire of na - tions, come,



"Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!" With th'an - gel - ic
 Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el! Pleased as man with
 Fix in us Thy hum - ble home; Come, De - sire of



host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 men to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el!
 na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home.