

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Music by Felix Mendelssohn
 Words by John Wesley
 Text revised by George Whitfield



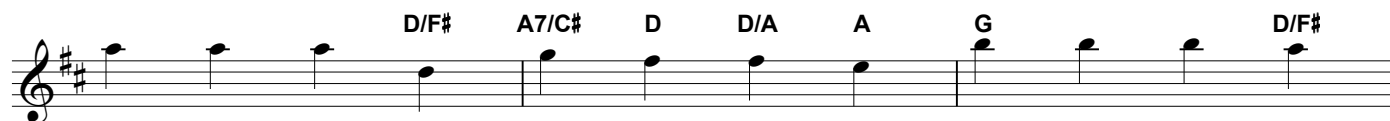
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, _____ Glo - ry to the
 Christ, by high - est hea'n a - dored; _____ Christ the ev - er -
 Hail the hea - ven - ly Prince of Peace, Hail the Sun - of
 Come, de - sire of na - tions, come, _____ Fix in us Thy



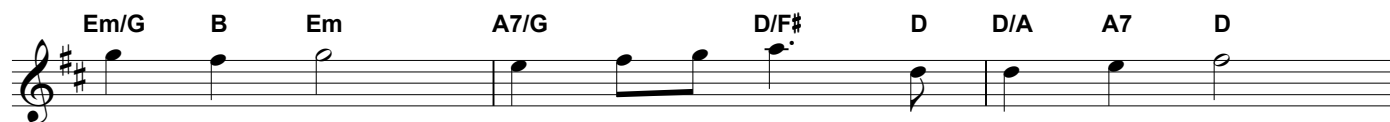
new - born King; Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, _____
 last - ing Lord; Late in time be - hold Him come, _____
 Right - eous - ness; Life and light to all He brings, _____
 hum - ble home; Rise, the wo - man's con - quer - ing seed,



God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled! Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, _____
 Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb; Veiled in flesh the God - head see; _____
 Risen with heal - ing in His wings. Mild, He lays His glo - ry by, _____
 Bruise in us the ser - pent's head. A - dam's like - ness, Lord, ef - face; _____



Join the tri - umph of the skies; _____ With th'An - ge - lic
 Hail, th'in - car - nate De - i - ty; _____ Pleased as man with
 Born that man no more may die, _____ Born to raise the
 Stamp Thy like - ness in its place; _____ Oh, to all Thy -



hosts pro - claim Christ is _____ born in Beth - le - hem
 men to dwell, Je - sus _____ our Im - man - u - el!
 sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth. _____
 self im - part, Formed in each be - liev - ing heart. _____



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