Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing,

"Glory to the newborn King!"

Peace on earth, and mercy mild,

God and sinners reconciled

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;

With th' angelic host proclaim,

"Christ is born in Bethlehem."

Hark! the herald angels sing,

"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heav'n adored:
Christ, the everlasting Lord;

Late in time behold him come,

Offspring of the favored one.

Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead see;

Hail, th'incarnate Deity:

Pleased, as man, with men to dwell,

Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing,

"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail! the heav'n born Prince of peace!

Hail! the Son of Righteousness!

Light and life to all he brings,

Risen with healing in his wings
Mild

by,

Born

that

man

no

more

may

die:

Born

to

raise

the

sons

of

earth,

Born

to

give

them

second

birth.

Hark! the herald angels sing,

"Glory to the newborn King!"