Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

MENDELSSOHN (7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7)
Felix Mendelssohn, 1840
arr. William Hayman Cummings, 1855

Charles Wesley, 1739; alt.

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glo - ry to the new-born King;
   Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!”
   Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;

2. Christ, by high - est heav’n ad - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
   Late in time, be - hold Him come, Off -spring of a vir - gin’s womb.
   Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th’in - car - nate De - i - ty,

3. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble bone;
   Rise, the wom - an’s con - qu’ring Seed, Bruise in us the ser - pent’s head.
   Now dis - play Thy sav - ing pow’r, Ru - ined na - ture now re - store;

4. Ad - am’s like - ness, Lord, ef - face, Stamp Thine im - age in its place.
   Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.
   Let us Thee, though lost, re - gain, The Life, the in - ner man:

5. Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!
   Light and life to all He brings, Ris’n with heal - ing in His wings.
   Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,
CHRISTMAS

With th’angelic host proclaim, “Christ is born in Bethlehem!”
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Now in mystic union join Thine to ours, and ours to Thine.
O, to all Thyself impart, Formed in each believing heart.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth.

Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King!”