

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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Ab Eb Ab Eb Ab Ab

Hark! The He - rald An-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and

6 Eb Bb7 Eb Ab Db Ab Eb7 Ab

mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con- ciled!" Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise. Join the tri-umph

12 Db Ab Eb Db Ab Bbm F7 Bbm Eb Ab

of the skies. With th' An - ge - lic Hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in

16 Db Eb7 Ab Db Ab Bbm F7 Bbm Eb Ab Ab Eb7 Ab

Beth-le- hem!" Hark! the he-rald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry_ to the new-born King."

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting lord
Late in time behold Him come,
Off-spring of a Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail, the incarnate deity
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the New-born king!"

3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His Wings.
Now He lays His Glory 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 New-born king!"