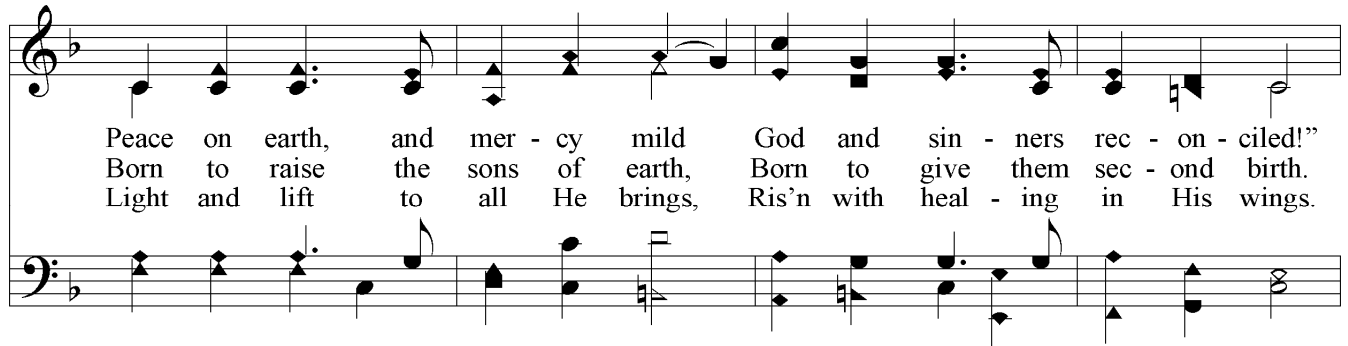


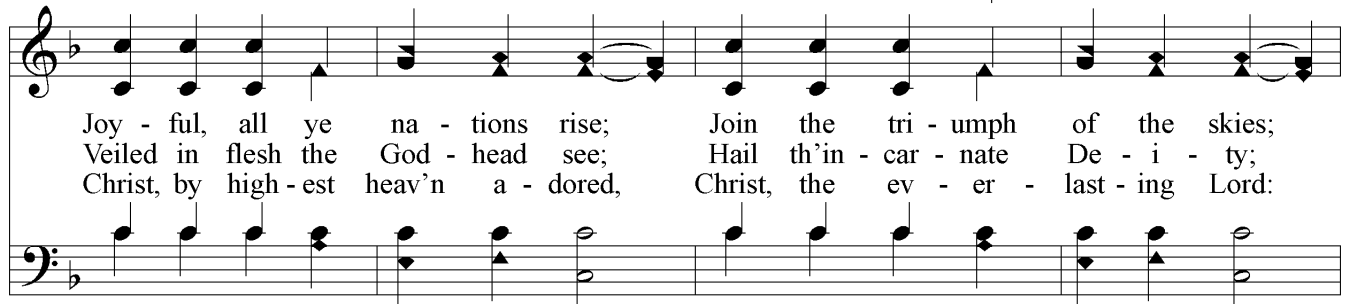
Hark The Herald Angels Sing



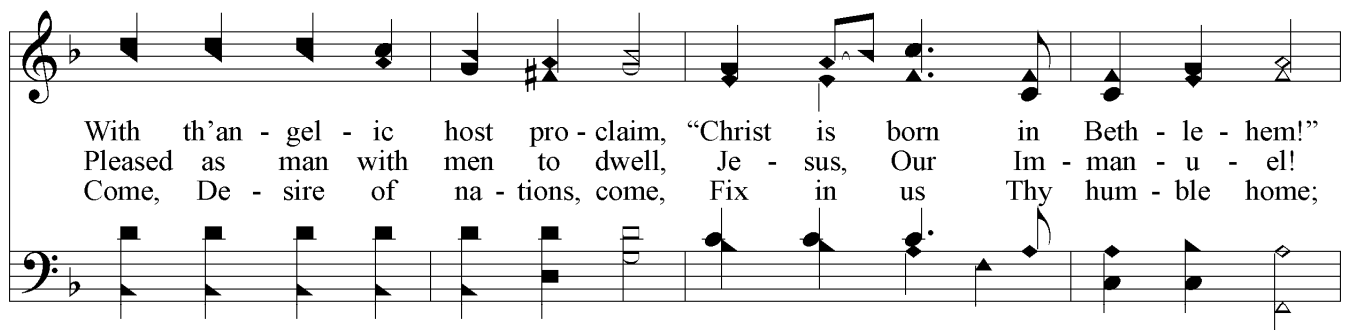
1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King!
2. Mild, He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Right-eous-ness!



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Light and lift to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty;
Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:



With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, Our Im - man - u - el!
Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;



With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, Our Im - man - u - el!
Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home.

Words by Charles Wesley

Music by Mendelssohn / Arrangement by William H. Cummings