Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the new-born King!
Mild, He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die;
Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Righteousness!

Peace on earth, and mercy mild
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris’n with healing in His wings.

Joyful, all ye nations rise;
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord:

With th’angelic host proclaim, “Christ is born in Bethlehem!”
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, Our Immanu-el!
Come, Desire of nations, come, Fix in us Thy humble home;

With th’angelic host proclaim, “Christ is born in Bethlehem!”
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, Our Immanu-el!
Come, Desire of nations, come, Fix in us Thy humble home.

Words by Charles Wesley
Music by Mendelssohn / Arrangement by William H. Cummings

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