

# Hark, the herald-angels sing

Felix Mendelssohn adapt. William Hayman Cummings

Hark, the herald-angels sing  
glory to the new-born 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 new-born King.*

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
late in time behold him come,  
offspring of a virgin's womb!  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
hail, th'incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with us to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
ris'n with healing in his wings;  
mild he lays his glory by,  
born that we no more may die,  
born to raise us from the earth,  
born to give us second birth.