Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark the herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn 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 newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n adored
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of the favored one.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Immanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'nly Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n with healing in His wings
Mild He leaves his throne on high,
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 newborn King!"