

Words by
Charles Wesley

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Music by
Felix Mendelssohn

G D G D G Bm C G D G

f Hark! The Her - ald An - gels Sing, — "Glo - ry to the new - born King!
Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dor - ed; Christ, the e - ver - last - ing Lord;
Hail, the heav'n - born Prince of Peace. — Hail, the Son of Right - eous - ness!

G D Em G A7 Bm A7 D G A7 D

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, — God and sin - ners re - con - ciled."
Late in time be - hold Him come, — Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, — Risen with heal - ings in His wings,

G D7 G D7 G D G D7 G D7 G D

p Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, — Join the tri - umph of the skies, —
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; — hail the In - car - nate De - ity
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, — Born that man no more may die, —

C E7 Am E7 Am D7 G D G

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is — born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as Man with man to dwell, Je - sus, — our Em - ma - nu - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to — give them se - cond birth.

C E7 Am E7 Am D7 G D G

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