**HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING**

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 the angelic hosts proclaim, “Christ is born in Bethlehem.”

Hark the Herald angels sing, Glory to the new born King.

Christ by highest heaven adored, Christ the everlasting Lord.

Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of a virgins womb

Veiled in flesh the God-head see, Hail the incarnate Deity!

Pleased as man with me, t’appear, Jesus our Immanuel here.

Hark the herald angels sing, Glory to the new born King.

Come, Desire of nations, come! Fix in us Thy humble home.

Rise, the woman’s conquering seed, Bruise in us the serpents head.

Adam’s likeness now efface, Stamp Thine image in its place.

Second Adam from above, Reinstate us in Thy Love.

Hark the Herald angels sing, Glory to the new born King.