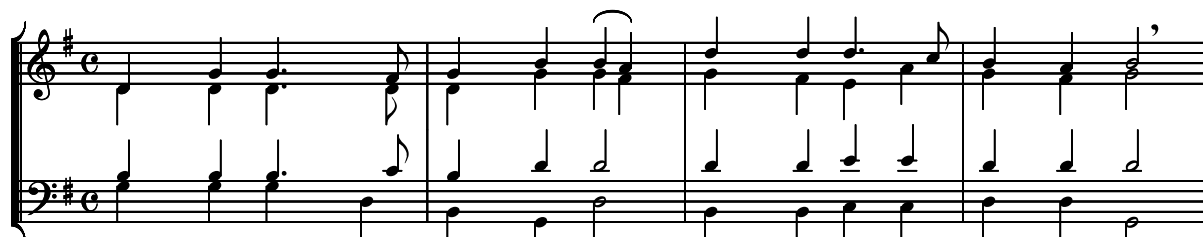
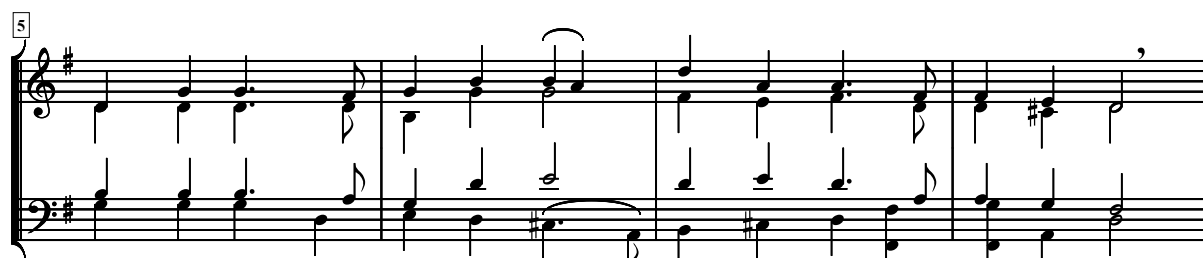


493. Hark! the herald angel sing

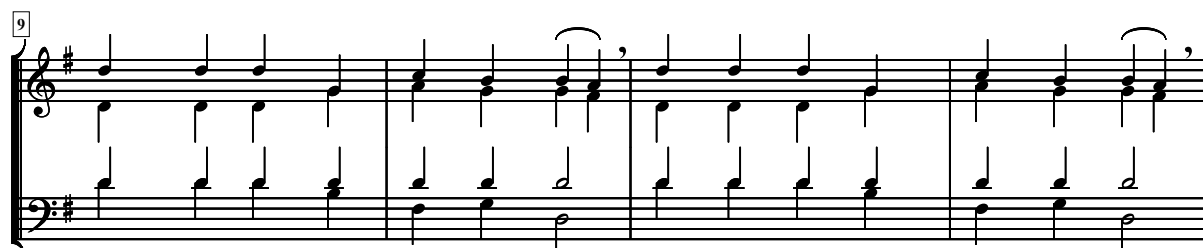
Felix Mendelsohn (1809-1847)



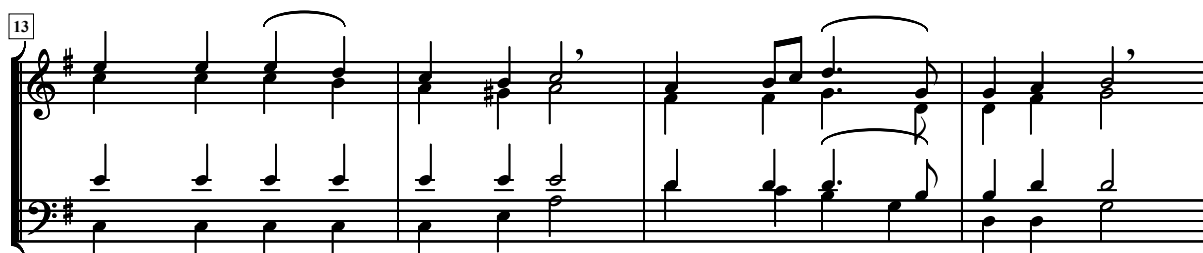
Hark! The He - rald an - gels sing glo - ry to the new - born King
Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the e - ver - last - ing Lord!
Hail, the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness




Peace on earth, an mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled
Late in time be - hold him come off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb.
Life and light to all He brings, ris'n with hea - ling in His wings



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies
Veiled in flesh the God - hear see; hail th'in - car - nate de - i - ty,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, born that man no more may die,



With th'an - ge - lic host pro - claim: "Christ is born in Beth - lehem".
pleased as man with man to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - ma - nu - el.
born to raise the sons of hearth, born to give them se - cond birth.



Hark, the he - rald an - gels sing glo - ry to the new - born King.