

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Blaine Larsen

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 the angelic host proclaim
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heaven adored
Christ the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth
Ris'n with healing in His wings
Light and life to all He brings
Hail the Son of Righteousness
Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Come, Desire of nations, come
Fix in us Thy humble home
Rise, the woman's conqu'ring Seed
Bruise in us the serpent's head
Adam's likeness, Lord, efface
Stamp Thine image in its place
Second Adam from above
Reinstate us in Thy love

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