

# Hark the Herald!

David Phelps

The sun went down like any other day  
But unaware, the world just slept away  
It was a silent night for many; some heard but didn't care  
But to those who had been waiting the noise was everywhere  
Hark the herald angels sing  
Glory, glory to the newborn King  
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Glory, glory to the newborn King  
Glory, glory to the newborn King  
The melody was carried by the wind  
No need to fear, peace and goodwill to men  
It echoed off the mountains and it filled the valleys low  
A good news celebration so everyone would know  
Hark the herald angels sing  
Glory, glory to the newborn King  
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Glory, glory to the newborn King  
Glory, glory to the newborn King  
Angels sing (glory, glory)  
To the king (glory, glory)  
Spread the joy across the land  
Christ is born in Bethlehem  
Angels sing (glory, glory)  
To the King (glory, glory)  
Come and worship and adore  
He will reign forevermore  
Hark the herald angels sing  
Glory, glory to the newborn King  
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