

Hark!

Tow'rs

Hark! The herald angels sing "Glory to the newborn king
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God in form of helpless child
Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies
With angelic host proclaim "Christ is born in Bethlehem"

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 in us, in all she dwells, great spirit of emmanuel

Hail the Heaven born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all it brings, Risen with it's healing wings
Mild He lays His glory by, Born that we no more may die
Born to flesh to show it's worth, Born to give us second birth

The new-born king, The new-born king
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