

Hark The Herald-angels Sing  
by Charles Wesley

1 HARK the herald-angels sing  
"Glory to the new-born King,  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild;  
God and sinners reconciled."

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
Late in time behold him come,  
Offspring of a virgin's womb!

3 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail the incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with men to appear,  
Jesus our Immanuel here.

4 Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace!  
Hail the Sun of righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Risen with healing in his wings.

5 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.

6 Come, Desire of nations, come,  
Fix in us thy humble home;  
Rise, the woman's conquering Seed  
Bruise in us the serpent's head.

7 Adam's likeness now efface,  
Stamp thine image in its place:  
Second Adam from above,  
Reinstate us in thy love.