

### The Angel's Proclamation

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1874. Music: Theodore Perkins.

Hark! the mighty tones sublime,  
Trumpet tongues of olden time  
Breathing on the silent air,  
Shouting glory everywhere!  
Hark! again their joyful sound  
Rings afar, the earth around;  
While a vast, adoring throng  
Catch the strain and join the song.

#### Refrain

Unto us a Child is giv'n;  
Open now the gates of Heav'n;  
Eden lost, to man restored,  
Thro' the birth of Christ the Lord.

Mourning captive, cease thy tears;  
Lo! the promised day appears,  
Thro' the misty veil of night,  
Bursting in a flood of light;  
Oh, what wondrous things are done  
By the Father, thro' the Son!  
Oh, the smile of pard'ning grace,  
Beaming in the Savior's face.

#### Refrain

Now with healing in her wings,  
Hark! a white robed angel sings:  
"Mortals, from the realms above  
I have borne my harp of love;  
Hallelujah! sing with me;  
Hail your greatest jubilee!  
Sing, in purest, sweetest lays,  
On this holy day of days."

#### Refrain