

Hark, the Heralds from the Sky
John Kurzenknabe, 1889.

Hark! the heralds from the sky;
Glory be to God most high!
The heav'nly choirs glad tidings bring
Of Christ the newborn Savior king.

Refrain

Let us now with grateful voices
Join the glad angelic throng.
Till with loud acclaim rejoices
Every kindred, clime and tongue,
Singing glory to God in the highest,
On earth, peace, good will toward men.

Hail the mighty Prince of Peace,
Glorious Son of Righteousness!
Behold Him lay His glory by,
That man no more be doomed to die.

Refrain

Let us ponder in our mind
God's great love to all mankind,
And come today with one accord
To worship and obey the Lord.

Refrain

Bring your tribute, bring your song,
Ye who to the Lord belong:
Ye nations who in darkness lie,
Now learn His name and taste His joy.

Refrain