

Charles Wesley.

Mendelssohn. 7s. D.

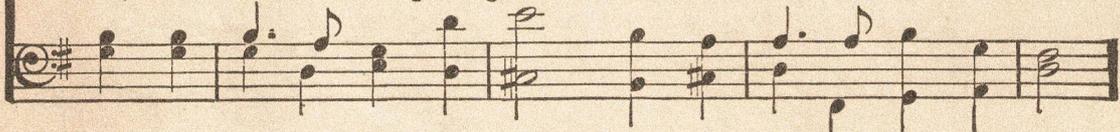
Mendelssohn.



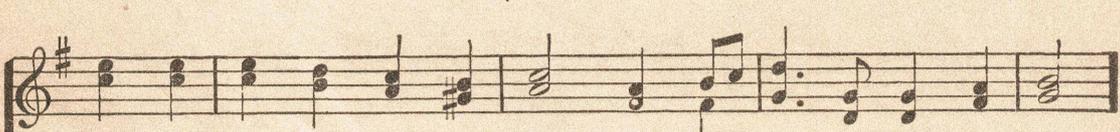
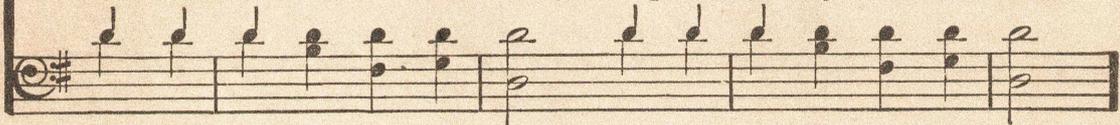
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high-est Heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:
3. Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness!
4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come! Fix in us Thy hum - ble home:



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
 Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings:
 Rise, the wom - an's con - qu'ring seed, Bruise in us the ser - pent's head;



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the triumph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th' in - car - nate De - i - ty!
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
 Ad - am's like - ness now ef - face, Stamp Thine im - age in its place:



With an - ge! - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
 Pleased as man with men to ap - pear, Je - sus our Im - man - uel here.
 Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth.
 Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.



Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A - MEN.

