Hark! the herald angels sing

Praise of the Lord — His Incarnation

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D

1. Hark! the herald angels sing,
   “Glo-ry to the new-born King;
   Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
   God and sinners reconciled.”

A

Joy-ful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;

D

With angelic hosts proclaim,
“Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.”

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2. Christ, by highest heav’n adored,
   Christ, the everlasting Lord:
   Late in time behold Him come,
   Offspring of a virgin’s womb.
   Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
   Hail th’ incarnate Deity!
   Pleased as man with man to dwell,
   Jesus our Immanuel.

D

4. Come, Desire of nations, come!
   Fix in us Thy humble home:
   Rise, the woman’s conqu’ring seed,
   Bruise in us the serpent’s head;
   Adam’s likeness now efface,
   Stamp Thine image in its place:
   Final Adam from above,
   Reinstate us in Thy love.

G

Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris’n with healing in His wings:
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.

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