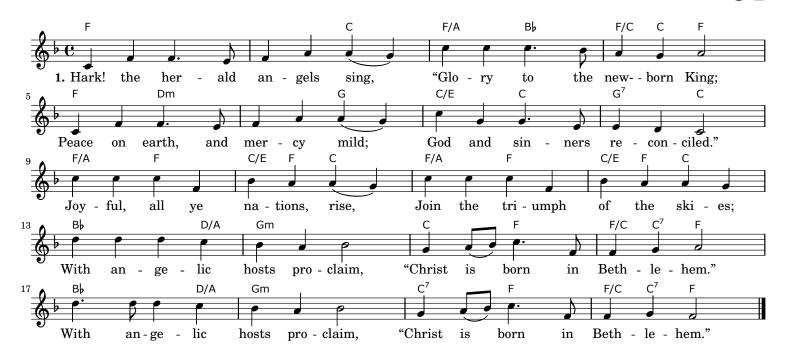
## Hark! the herald angels sing

## Praise of the Lord — His Incarnation





- 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.
- 3. 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.

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.