Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

1. Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King”
   Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!”
   Joyful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies:
   With the angelic host proclaim, “Christ is born in Bethlehem!”
   **Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the new-born King!”**

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 the incarnate Deity!
   Pleased as Man with us to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel!
   **Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the new-born King!”**

3. Hail, the heav’nborn Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
   Light and life to all He brings, Ri’s’n with healing in His wings.
   Mild He lays His glory by, Born that all no more may die,
   Born to raise each child of earth, Born to give them second birth.
   **Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the new-born King!”**

Text and tune: Public domain
Joy to the World

Joy to the world the Lord is come! Let earth receive its King;
    Let ev’ry heart prepare him room,
And heav’n and nature sing, And heav’n and nature sing,
    And heav’n and heav’n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns! Let all their songs employ,
    While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy,
    Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sin and sorrow grow Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow Far as the curse is found,
    Far as, Far as, the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness, And wonders of his love,
    And wonders, wonders of his love.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748
Tune: George F. Handel, 1685-1759, adapt.
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