

Hark! the herald angels singing

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Not too fast

mf 1. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing - ing, "Glo - ry be to God!"

5 While the shep - herds watch are keeping On the sod.

2. *p* "Peace on earth," to man proclaiming
Joyous news to all:
Tidings great to mortals bringing,
Saved from thrall.
3. *mf* Lo, in Bethlehem, in a manger,
God Incarnate lies;
Come, to save a world in danger,
From the skies.
4. Hasten, shepherds, to adore Him!
Hail the Saviour—King!
Wise men, lay your gifts before Him—
Offerings bring.
5. *p* Though an Infant, mean and lowly,
He shall ever reign,
Prince of Peace, and Judge Most Holy,
Right maintain.
6. *f* Let the earth be filled with gladness
On this happy morn;
Vanish sorrow, fear, and sadness,
Christ is born!
7. *f* Mortals own your God and Saviour!
Join the angel lays;
Shout aloud His Name, and ever
Sing His praise.
8. *ff* Hail! Emmanuel! King of Glory!
Great Deliverer, hail!
May Thy birth, in Bethlehem's story,
Never fail.

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)