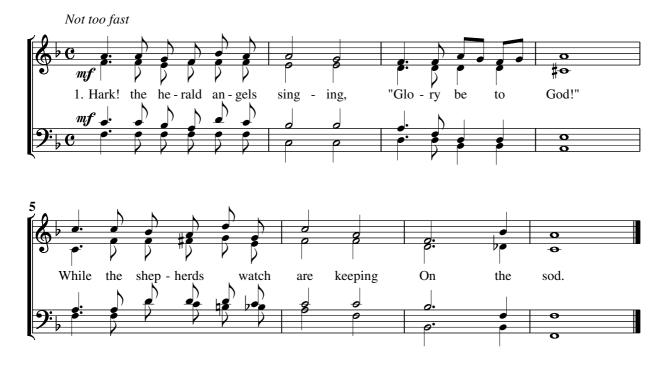
Hark! the herald angels singing

R. F. Smith



- *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.
- Hasten, shepherds, to adore Him! Hail the Saviour—King! Wise men, lay your gifts before Him— Offerings bring.

- *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!
- *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)