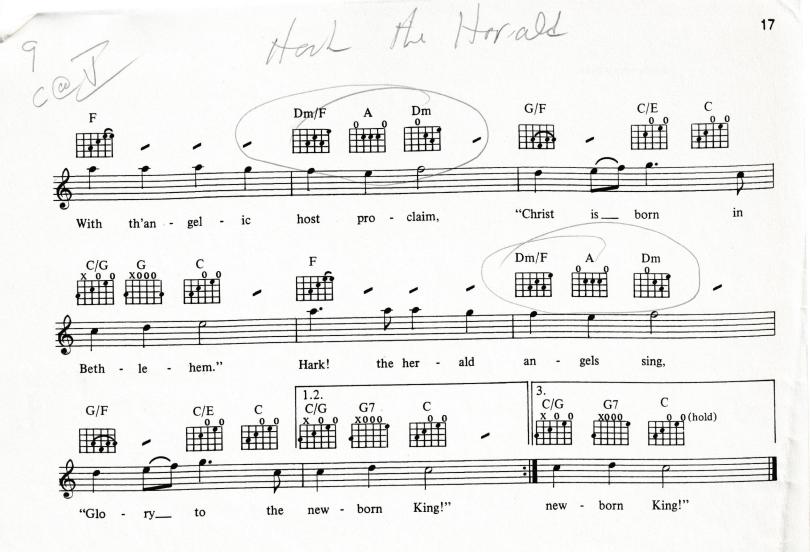
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HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING





- 2. Christ, by highest Heaven above, Christ, the everlasting Lord.
 Late in time behold Him come, offspring of the favored one.
 Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see; hail th'incarnate Deity.
 Pleased, as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel!
 Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"
- 3. Hail! the Heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail! the son 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. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"