

HARK

Hillsong

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 th'angelic host proclaim:
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."

CHORUS

Hark! the angels sing
Hark! the angels sing
"Glory to, the newborn King"

Christ by highest heaven 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 man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

CHORUS

Hark! The angels sing,
Hark! The angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life, to all He brings,
Risen 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 angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hark! The angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

All glory to, the new born King!

