

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

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 newborn King!"

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 man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun 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 herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing/Charles Wesley/Public Domain

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down, and glory shone around, and glory shone around.

"Fear not, " said he, for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind, to you and all mankind."

"To you, in David's town, this day is born of David's line
The Savior who is Christ the Lord, and this shall be the sign, and this shall be the sign:

The heav'nly Babe you there shall find to human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands, and in a manger laid, and in a manger laid."

"All glory be to God on high, and to the earth be peace:
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men, begin and never cease, begin and never cease!"

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks/Nahum Tate/Public Domain

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high sweetly swinging o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains.

Chorus: Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be which inspire your heavenly song? (Chorus)

Come to Bethlehem and see Him Whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King.(Chorus)

See within in a manger laid, Jesus Lord of heav'n and earth!
Mary, Joseph lend your aid, with us sing our Savior's birth. (Chorus)

Angels We Have Heard on High/Public Domain

Angels from the Realms of Glory

Angels from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story, now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Refrain: Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn King!

Shepherds, in the field abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,
God on earth is now residing, yonder shines the infant Light: (Refrain)

Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations; ye have seen the Infant's star. (Refrain)

Saints, before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending, in His temple shall appear: (Refrain)

Angels from the Realms of Glory/Henry Thomas Smart, James Montgomery/Public Domain