

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing (191)

Vs 1 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."

Vs 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."

Words by Charles Wesley 1739; Music by Felix Mendelssohn 1840 – Public Domain

Angels, From the Realms of Glory (192)

Vs 1 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.
Come and worship. Come and worship.
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Vs 2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the Infant Light.
Come and worship. Come and worship.
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

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The First Noel (167)

Vs 1 The first Noel the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay-
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel!
Born is the King of Israel!

Vs 2 They looked up and saw a star
Bright in the east beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel!
Born is the King of Israel!

Vs 4 This star drew nigh to the northwest;
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest.
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel!
Born is the King of Israel!