

## Hark The Herald Angels Sing / Come All Ye Faithful

Blackmore's Night

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 has come to Bethlehem"  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heaven adored  
Christ the everlasting Lord!  
Light and life to all He brings  
He with healing in His wings  
Mild He lays His glory by  
Born that man no more may die  
Bringing hope through all the land  
His to every child and man  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

O Come All Ye Faithful  
Joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.  
Come and behold Him,  
Born the King of Angels;  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
He is the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing all his settlements of heaven above.  
Glory to your heart glory in the Highest;  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
He is the Lord.