

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Clay Aiken

Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the new born King
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled"
Joyful all ye nations rise.
Join the triumph of the skies
With angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem

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 men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel
Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born 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
Oh come let us adore him
Oh come let us adore him
Oh come let us adore him
Christ the lord

O Come all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
O come ye o come ye
To Bethlehem

Come and behold him
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