

Birthday Of The King-hark! The Herold Angels Sing

David Phelps

In the little village of Bethlehem
There lay a child one day
And the sky was bright with a Holy light
O'er the place where Jesus lay.

Chorus
Halleluia, oh how the angels sang.
Halleluia, how it rang.
And the sky was bright with God's holy light.
It was the birthday of the king.

It was a humble birthplace but oh how much
God gave to us that day.
From the manger bed what a path was led
What a perfect, holy way.

Chorus

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 angelic voice proclaim
Christ is born on Bethlehem.
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.

Chorus