

Hark The Herald

Kate Rusby

Hark! The herald angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.

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.

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With the angelic host proclaim,
'Christ is born in Bethlehem'.

Beautiful Zion heaven above,
Beautiful city that I love,
Beautiful gates of pearly white,
Beautiful city full of light.

Hark! The herald angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.