

# Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Alt. "As with Gladness Men of Old"

Traditional  
arr. M. Ryan Taylor

**A**

2 F C7 F C

Hark the he - rald an - gels sing  
As with glad - ness men of old

etc.

**B**

5 F C7 F C7 F C7 Dm F C

Glo - ry to the new - born King! Peace on earth and mer - cy mild,  
Did the guid - ing star be - hold; As with joy they hailed it's light,

**C**

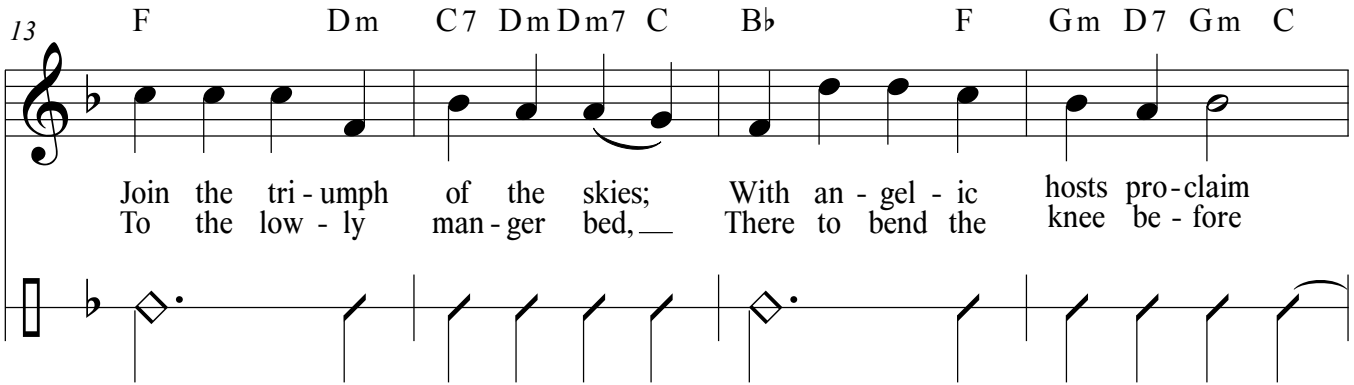
9 Am G C F Dm C7 Dm Dm7 C

God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled! Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise;  
Lead - ing on - ward beam - ing bright; As with joy - ful steps they sped -

*Hark! the Herald Angels Sing*

**D**

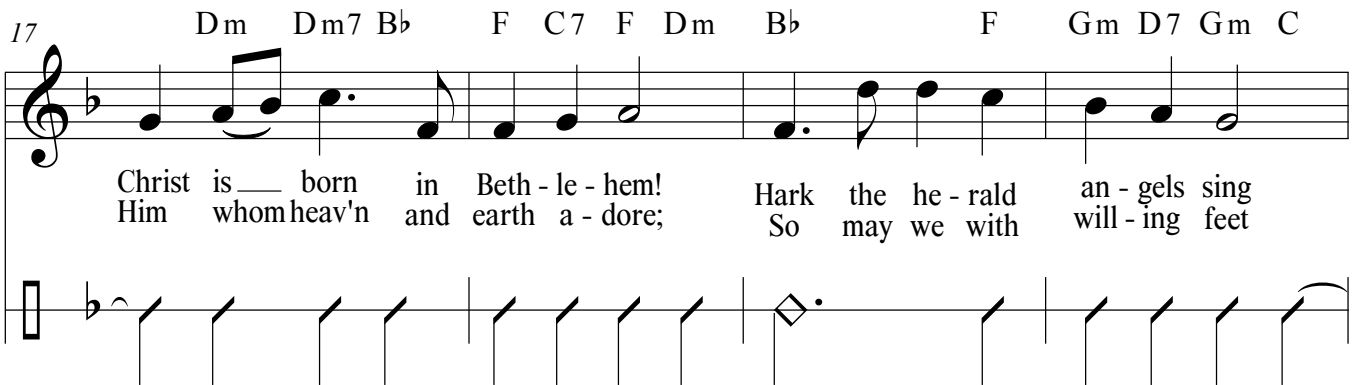
13 F Dm C7 Dm Dm7 C B $\flat$  F Gm D7 Gm C



Join the tri-umph of the skies; With an-gel-ic hosts pro-claim  
To the low-ly man-ger bed, — There to bend the knee be-fore

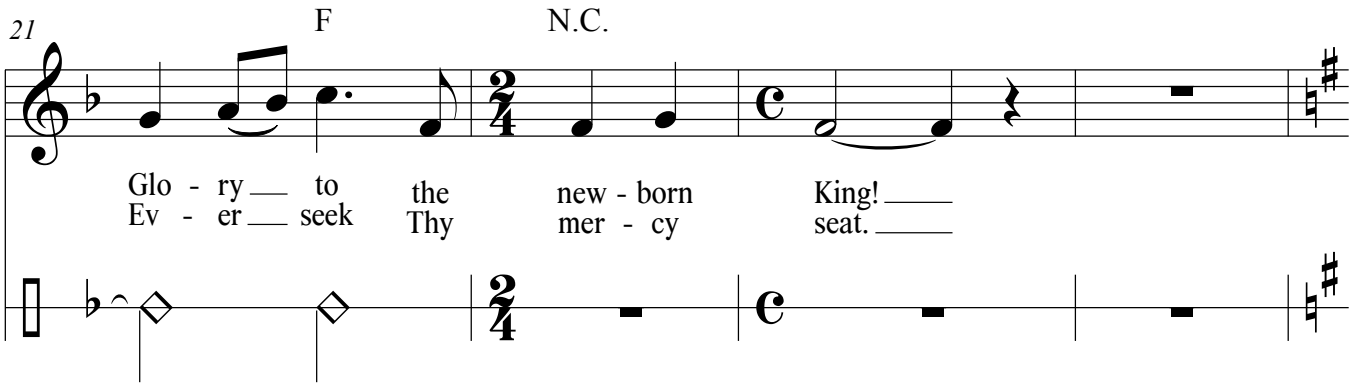
**E**

17 Dm Dm7 B $\flat$  F C7 F Dm B $\flat$  F Gm D7 Gm C



Christ is — born in Beth-le-hem! Hark the he-rald an-gels sing  
Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore; So may we with will-ing feet

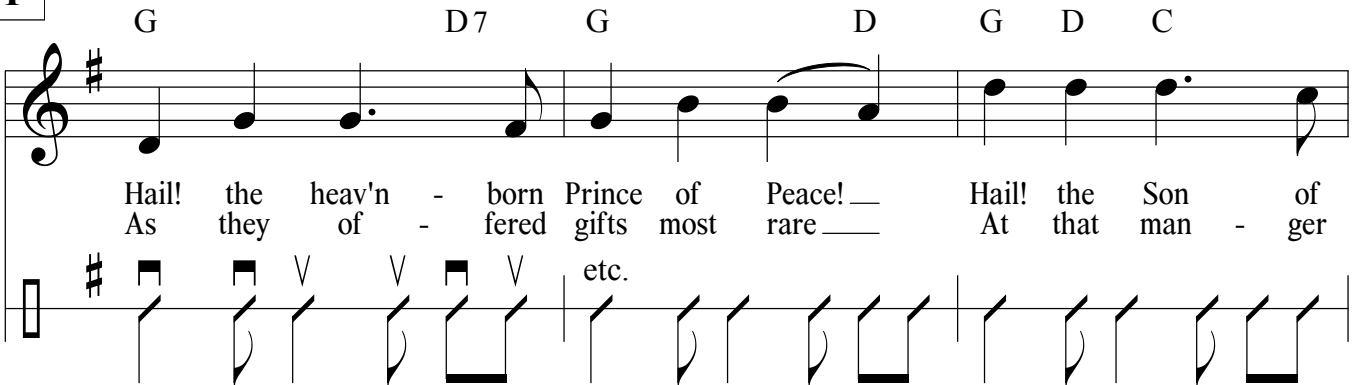
21 F N.C.



Glo-ry — to the new-born King! —  
Ev-er — seek Thy mer-cy seat. —

**F**

G D7 G D G D C



Hail! the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! — Hail! the Son of  
As they of - fered gifts most rare — At that man - ger  
etc.

*Hark! the Herald Angels Sing*

28 G G D G D Em A

Righ - teous - ness! Light and life to all he brings,  
rude and bare; So may we with ho - ly joy —

31 H G A D G A D N.C. C G D

Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings. Mild he lays his glo - ry by, —  
Pure, and free from sin's al - loy, All our fi - nest ta - lents bring,

etc.

35 I N.C. C G D Am G

Born that man no more may die; — Born to raise the  
Christ, to Thee, our Sa - vior King, — And, when earth - ly

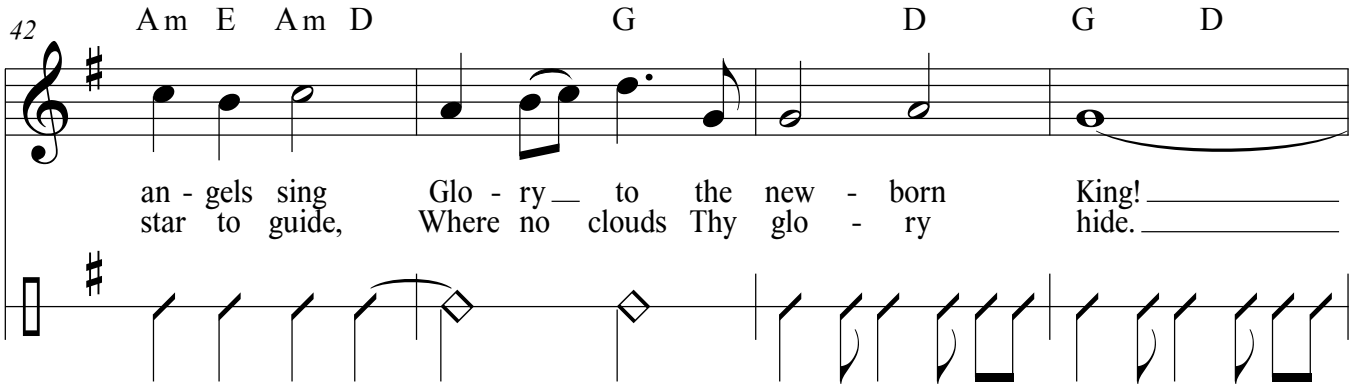
38 J Am E Am D G C D G C G

sons of earth, Born to — give them sec - ond birth. Hark the he - rald  
things are passed, Bring our ran - somed souls at last Where they need no

etc.

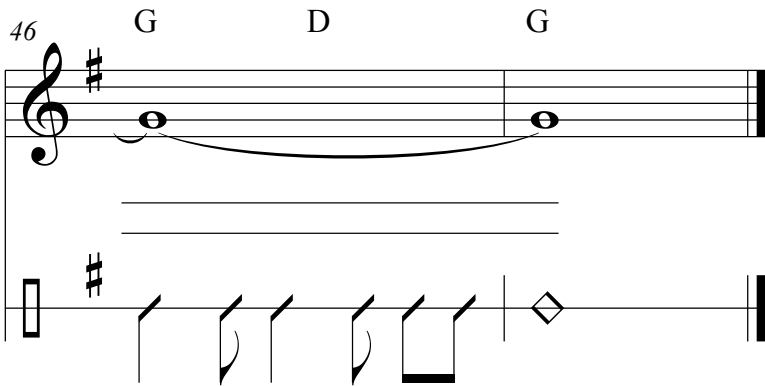
*Hark! the Herald Angels Sing*

42 Am E Am D G D G D



an - gels sing  
star to guide,      Glo - ry to the new - born King!  
Where no clouds Thy glo - ry      hide.

46 G D G



King!  
hide.