

An Hymn for Christmas Day

Hark, Hark, The Herald Angels Sing

From John Clarke's MS Book
Mileham Quire 1795

Edited by Alan Hollingdale
Tittleshall 2013

Tenor

Bass

Hark! Hark! the Herald - Angels Sing, Glo - ry to the
Christ Christ by Highest Heav'n a - dored Christ the ev - er
Hail! Hail! the Heav'n born Prince of peace, Hail, the son of

T.

B.

new born King. Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and Sinn - ers
last - ing Lord Late in time be - hold him come, Off spring of a
Right eous ness. Light and Life to all He brings, Ris'n - with heal - ing

T.

B.

re - con ciled. Joy - ful all the Nat - ions rise, join in Tri - umph -
ver - gin's womb; Veiled in flesh the God head see, Hail the in - car - nate
in - his wings. Mild He lays His Glo - ry by, Born - that man no

T.

B.

of the skies. With the An - ge - lic host pro - claim, Christ is - born in
De - i - ty Pleased as - man with man to dwell. Je - sus - our E -
more may die. Born to - raise the sons of Earth, Born to give them

Chorus
Repeat last time only

T.

B.

Beth - le - hem. Hark Hark the her - ald an - gels sing The her - ald an - gels sing
man - u - el.
sec - ond birth.

T.

B.

Glo - ry to the new born King.

D.S. al Fine