

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809-1847)

Daniele Colla

Flute 1

Flute 2

1. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing, — glo - ry to the new-born King, Peace on earth and
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord, Late in time be -
3. Hail, the heaven born Prince of peace. — Hail, the sun of right-eous-ness. Light and life to

6

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

mer - cy mild, — God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled. Joy - full, all ye na - tions, rise —
hold him come, — Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the God - head see. —
all He brings, — Ris'n with hea - ling in his wings. Mild He lays his glo - ry by, —

©

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Fl. 1

Fl. 2

Join the tri - umph of the skies; — With th'an - ge - lic host pro - claim, Christ is — born in
 Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty! — Pleased as man with man to dwell, Je - sus, our Em-
 Born that we no more may die, — Born to raise us from the earth, Born to — give us

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

Beth - le - hem. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing: Glo - ry — to the new - born King.
 man - u - el. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing Glo - ry — to the new born King.
 sec - ond birth. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing. Glo - ry — to the new bron King.