

Hark, the Heralds from the Sky

John Henry Kurzenkenabe, 1889

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♩=100



1. Hark! the her - alds from the sky; Glo - ry be to God most high! The heav'n-ly
2. Hail the might-y Prince of Peace, Glor - ious Son of Right-eous - ness! Be - hold Him
3. Let us pon - der in our mind God's great love to all man - kind, And come to-
4. Bring your trib - ute, bring your song, Ye who to the Lord be - long: Ye na - tions



choirs glad tid - ings bring Of Christ the new - born Sav - ior king.
- lay His glo - ry by, That man no more be doomed to die. Let us now with grate-ful
day with one ac - cord To wor - ship and o - bey the Lord.
who in dark-ness lie, Now learn His name and taste His joy.



voic-es Join the glad an-gel-ic throng. Till with loud ac-claim re - joic-es Ev-ery kin-dred, clime and



tongue, Sing-ing glo-ry to God in the high-est, On earth, peace, good will toward men.

