

## Hymn No. 240     Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

- 1     Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King;  
peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!”  
Joyful, all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies;  
with th’angelic host proclaim, “Christ is born in Bethlehem!”  
*Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King.”*
  
- 2     Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
late in time behold him come, offspring of a virgin’s womb.  
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; hail th’incarnate Deity,  
pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
*Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King.”*
  
- 3     Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings.  
Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,  
born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.  
*Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King.”*

## Hymn No. 224      Good Christian Friends, Rejoice

- 1      Good Christian friends, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;  
give ye heed to what we say:  
News, news! Jesus Christ is born today!  
Ox and ass before him bow, and he is in the manger now.  
Christ is born today, Christ is born today!
  
- 2      Good Christian friends, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;  
now ye hear of endless bliss:  
News, news! Jesus Christ was born for this!  
He hath opened heaven's door, and ye are blest forevermore.  
Christ was born for this, Christ was born for this!
  
- 3      Good Christian friends, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;  
now ye need not fear the grave:  
News, news! Jesus Christ was born to save!  
Calls you one and calls you all to gain his everlasting hall.  
Christ was born to save, Christ was born to save!

## Hymn No. 251      Go, Tell It on the Mountain

*Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;  
go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.*

- 1      While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night,  
        behold throughout the heavens there shone a holy light.  
*Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;  
go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.*
  
- 2      The shepherds feared and trembled, when lo! above the earth,  
        rang out the angel chorus that hailed the Savior's birth.  
*Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;  
go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.*
  
- 3      Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born,  
        and God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn.  
*Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;  
go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.*