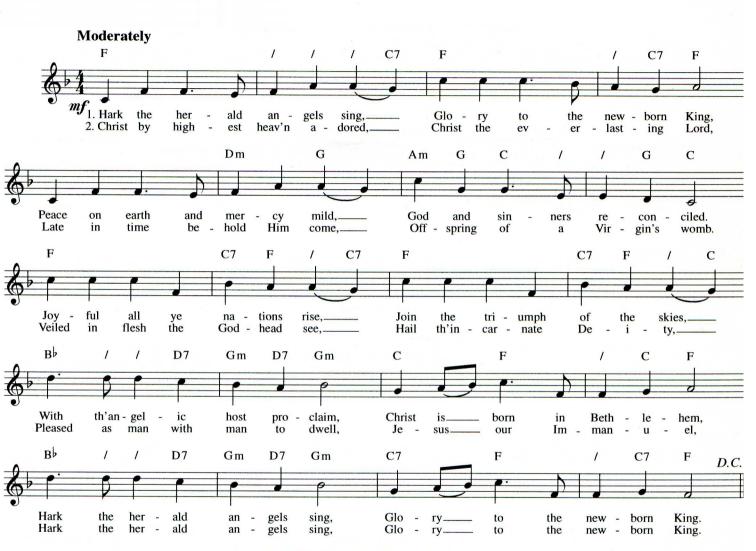
Hark, The Herald Angels Sing



3. Hail the heaven born Prince of peace, Hail the Son of righteousness, Light and life to all He brings, Risen with healing in His wings. Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth. Hark the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King.