

Hark The Herald Angels Sing (Trad)

Key: E | Song Key: E | Capo: 0 | Notes:

E B E A E B E
Hark the herald angels sing `Glory to the new born King
C#m F#7 B F#7 B
Peace on earth and mercy mild God and sinners reconciled`
E B7 E B E B7 E B
Joyful all ye nations rise_ Join the triumph of the skies
A E F#m C#7 F#m B7 E B E
With angelic host proclaim `Christ is born in Bethlehem`
A E F#m C#7 F#m B7 E B7 E
Hark the herald angels sing `Glory to the new born King`

E B E A E B E
Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ the everlasting Lord;
C#m F#7 B F#7 B
Late in time behold him come, Offspring of the virgin's womb.
E B7 E B E B7 E B
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see; hail the incarnate Diety
A E F#m C#7 F#m B7 E B E
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel
A E F#m C#7 F#m B7 E B7 E
Hark the herald angels sing, `Glory to the new born King`

E B E A E B E
Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace. Hail the son of Righteousness
C#m F#7 B F#7 B
Light and life to all He brings, risen with healing in His wings
E B7 E B E B7 E B
Mild He lays His glory by, born that man no more may die
A E F#m C#7 F#m B7 E B E
Born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth
A E F#m C#7 F#m B7 E B7 E
Hark the herald angels sing, `Glory to the new born King`

While shepherds watched their flocks by night

Key: E | Song Key: E | Capo: 0 | Notes:

^E While ^A shepherds ^E watched their flocks by
night,

^{F#} All ^B seated on the ground,

^A The ^{C#m} angel of the Lord ^B came down,

^A And ^B glory ^E shone around

^E `Fear not,` ^A said he for ^E mighty dread

^{F#} had ^B seized their troubled mind

^A `Glad ^{C#m} tidings of great ^B joy I bring

^A To ^B you and ^E all mankind

To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Savior, who is Christ the Lord
And this shall be the sign

All glory be to God on high
And to earth be peace
Good will to men from highest heav'n
Begin and never cease

O come all ye faithful

Key: G | Song Key: E | Capo: 3 | Notes:

O Come All Ye Faithful, Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him, Born the King of Angels

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

God of God, Light of light,
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, Begotten, not created:

Sing, Choirs of angels, Sing in exultation
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, In the highest

Yea, Lord we greet thee, Born this happy morning
Jesus to Thee be all glory given
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing