

## Bing Crosby

### "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing"

Visit "[Hark! The Herald Angels Sing](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 the angelic host proclaim, christ is born in  
bethlehem.  
Hark the herald angels sing, glory to the newborn king.

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of  
old,  
From angels bending near the earth, to touch their  
harps  
of gold:  
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men, from heavens all  
gracious King!"  
The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels  
sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful  
wings unfurled.  
And still their heavenly music floats, o'er all the weary  
world.  
Above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering  
wing.  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds, the blessed angels  
sing.  
The blessed angels sing.

Visit [Bing Crosby](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.