

Hört der Engel große Freud

(Hark! the herald-angels sing)

Charles Wesley (1707–1788) u. a.
Dt. Übers. Christina Falkenroth

FELIX MENDELSSOHN
V. 3 arr. von DAVID WILLCOCKS

SOPRAN ALT

ORGEL ad lib.

TENOR BASS

5

9

13

*f 1. Hört der En - gel gro - ße Freud: Chri-stus ist ge - bo - ren heut!
mf 2. En - gel lo - ben ihn von fern: Chri-stus, un - sern ew' - gen Herrn.
f 1. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King;
mf 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord,*

*Fried auf Er - den, Got - tes Huld hat ver - söhnt der Men-schen Schuld.
Seht, er kommt in uns - re Zeit; für den Hei - land seid be - reit!
Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled:
Late in time be - hold him come Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb:*

*Freu - dig, Völ - ker, kommt her - ein, stim - met in den Ju - bel ein!
Als ein Mensch kommt un - ser Gott, kennt all un - ser Leid und Not,
Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies,
Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th'in - car - nate De - i ty!*

*Hört der En - gel Lob - ge - sang un - serm Kö - nig zum Emp - fang.
kommt, uns Men-schen nah zu sein: Je - sus, zie - he bei uns ein!
With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - ma - nu - el.*

Einzelausgabe aus: *Glory to God: Englische Chormusik aus fünf Jahrhunderten* (978-0-19-343625-1 (Paperback-Ausgabe) und 978-0-19-335595-8 (Sonderausgabe mit Spiralbindung))

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. Lk. 2:13-14

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
 2. Christ, by high - est Heav'n a - dored, Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time, be -
 3. Hail the heav'n - ly Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous-ness! Light and life to
 4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home; Rise, the wo - man's
 5. Ad - am's like - ness, Lord, ef - face, Stamp Thine im - age in its place: Sec - ond Ad - am

mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise,
 hold Him come, Off-spring of a vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
 all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings. Mild He lays His glo - ry by,
 con-qu'ring Seed, Bruise in us the ser-pent's head. Now dis - play Thy sav - ing pow'r,
 from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love. Let us Thee, though lost, re - gain,

Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th'an-gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth-le - hem!"
 Hail th'in-car - nate De - i - ty, Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Je - sus our Em-man - u - el.
 Born that man no more may die; Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec-ond birth.
 Ru - ined na - ture now re - store; Now in mys - tic un - ion join Thine to ours, and ours to Thine.
 Thee, the Life, the in - ner man: Oh, to all Thy - self im - part, Formed in each be - liev-ing heart.

Refrain

rit.

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"