## Hark, Hark What News

Hark, hark what news those angels bring,  
Glad tidings of a new-born King.  
Born of a maid, a virgin pure,  
Born without sin, from guilt secure.

Hail, mighty Prince, eternal King,  
Let Heaven and earth rejoice and sing.  
Angels and men, with one accord,  
Break forth in song to praise the Lord.

Behold, he comes, and leaves the skies.  
Awake, ye slumbering mortals, rise !  
Awake to joy, and praise the morn,  
The Saviour of the world is born.