

# Auld Lang Syne

## Celtic Woman

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 angelic host proclaim  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Hark! the herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored;  
Christ the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of a virgin's womb

Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see;  
Hail the incarnate Deity  
Pleased as man with men to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel

Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King"

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

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