

Hear Choirs of Angels

Words and Music by John W. Holt

♩ = 92

D G D Bm A G A

Christ is - born on this beau - ti - ful morn - ing, To this low world a - King now de - scends.
Come let us seek for the in - fant re - deem - er, Our hum - ble hearts are the gift we lay down.
Hail to the King of both earth and - hea - ven, He left the throne of His Fath - er a - bove.

D G D Bm A Em A D

He's come to light the - way through the dark - ness, Up - on His sac - ri - fice we de - pend.
He won't be found in a pal - ace of glo - ry, Born in a man - ger in Beth - le - hem town.
Now as a ba - by in flesh a - pear - ing, Em - man - u - el, He is God's own be - loved.

A Em Bm G D

Hear choirs of an - gels now sing their glad tid - ings, Born is this one whom the
Hear choirs of an - gels now sing their sweet an - thems, Glo - ry to God is their
A - wake O world now to wel - come your Sav - ior, For a small mo - ment shall

A A Em Bm

proph - ets for - told. Dark - ness of night now gives way to the morn - ing,
sac - red re - frain. They to God's child - ren pro - claim joy - ful tid - ings,
earth be His home. A - wake with joy and sa - lute the new morn - ing,

G D Em A D

His end - less light shines more brill - iant than gold.
Let there be peace and good will to all men.
Hail to this day for God's Son has been born.