

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Gonh de ron ya ge ro nonh  
Deh yoh di ri wa gwon, O sha da gonh  
Wa ha don het deh, o won ja geh  
Yesus, neh Ko ra go wa  
Deh se wa ri wak o nonh  
Yesus wa ha don heh deh  
Yesus, wat gwa non wel ronh  
Ke ris dos, Ko ra go wa

Yo ne ra gwa, ji na ah wonh  
Ke ris dos, Ko ra go wa  
Ra ha wi, ga swat heh se ra  
Nok o ni onh dunh heh geh  
Ne wa tonh wa ri wa gwas  
Yesus ro ya da do genh ti  
Ke ris dos, ro don heh donh  
Ke ris dos, Ko ra go wa

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing,  
Glory to the new-born 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.

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 man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace!  
Hail, the Sun 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.