Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Die Toten Hosen

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!"

Hark! The herald angels sing: "Glory to the newborn King!" Thanks to science he can smile, wife and husband reconciled. No more letdowns, no more strife. All because the pill of life. "Hail viagra" she will cry. Hallelujah, what a night! Hark! The herald angels sing: "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hark! The herald angels sing: "Glory to all newborn kings!" Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled. Joyful all ye nations rise; all because the pill of life. "Hail viagra", holy night! Everybody's satisfied. Hark! The herald angels sing: "Glory to all newborn kings!"

Hark! The herald angels sing: "Glory to all newborn kings!"