

**It came upon the
midnight clear**



**That glorious song
of old**

**From angels
bending near the
earth**



**To touch their
harps of gold**

**"Peace on the earth,
good will to men**



**From heav'n's all-
gracious King."**

The world in solemn stillness lay



**To hear the angels
sing**

**Still thru the cloven
skies they come**



**With peaceful wings
unfurled**

**And still their heav'nly
music floats**

**O'er all the weary
world**

**Above its sad and
lowly plains**



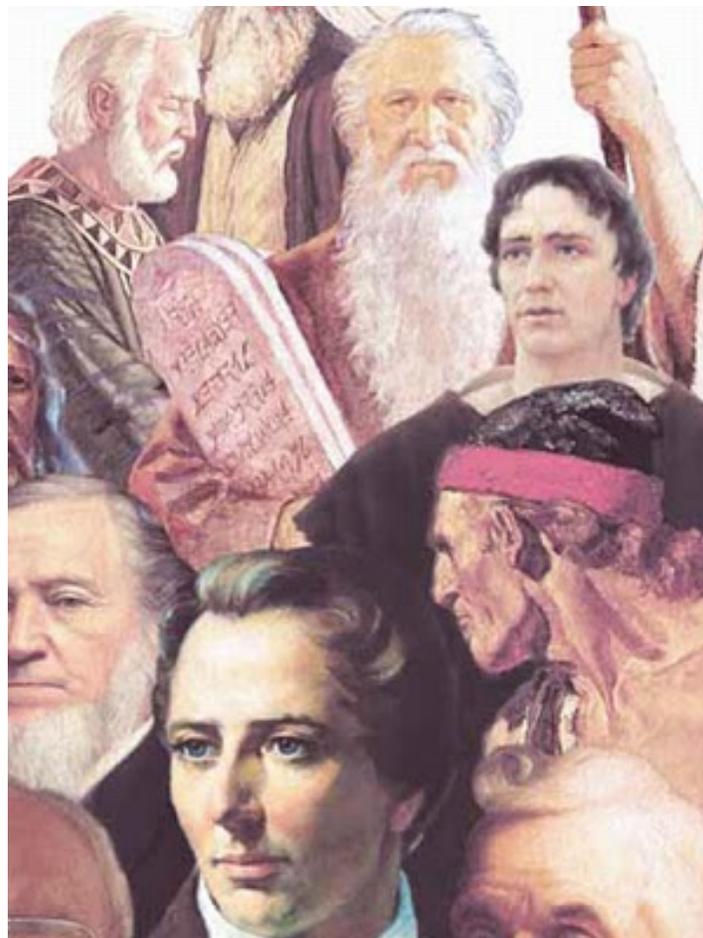
**They bend on
hov'ring wing**

**And ever o'er its
babel sounds**



**The blessed angels
sing**

**For lo! the days are
hast'ning on**



**By prophets seen
of old**

**When with the
ever-circling years**



**Shall come the time
foretold**

**When the new heav'n
and earth shall own**



**The Prince of Peace
their King**

**And the whole world
send back the song**



**Which now the
angels sing**