

## It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

Hall & Oates

It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
With news of joy foretold,  
Peace on the earth, good will to men  
From heaven's all gracious King  
The world in solemn stillness lay,  
To hear the angels sing.

With all the times of sin and strife  
The world has suffered too long  
Beneath the angels voice has grown  
Two thousand years of wrong  
And men are born but man can't hear  
The love song that they bring  
So stop this noise you men of war  
And hear the angels sing

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From heaven's all gracious King  
The world in solemn stillness lay,  
To hear the angels sing