

## It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

Jeff Black

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

Still through the cloven skies they come  
With peaceful wings unfurled  
And still their heavenly music floats  
Over this weary world  
Above it's sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing  
And ever over it's Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has suffered long  
Beneath the angel strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong  
And man at war with man can't hear  
The love-song which they bring  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife  
And hear the angels sing