

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Jerry Vale

Peace on the earth, good will to men

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

O ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow

Look now for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing
To hear the angels sing