

It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

Sara Groves

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

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

Look now for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing
Oh, rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels, and hear them sing

Singin' peace on the earth, goodwill to men
From heaven's all gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels, to hear them sing, sing, sing, sing

Still through the broken skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled
And still their heavenly music floats
Over all the weary world

Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing
And ever over Babel sounds
The blessed angels, the angels sing, sing, sing

And I can hear the angels sing
And I can hear the angels
And I still hear the angels sing
And I still hear the angels

(Glory, Alleluia)
And I can hear the angels
And I still hear the angels sing
(Glory, Alleluia)
And I still hear the angels

(Glory, Alleluia)
Oh, I can hear, oh, I can hear
(Glory, Alleluia)
That glorious song of old

(Glory, Alleluia)
It came upon the midnight clear
(Peace on earth, Glory, Alleluia)
Peace on earth