

# 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