

It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

Trad. aus England

1. It came up - on a mid - night clear, that glor - ious song of old, from
ang - els bend - ing near the earth, to touch their harps of gold: "Peace
on the earth, good will to men, from heav'n's all - gra - cious king." The
world in so - lemn still - ness lay to hear the ang - els sing.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come with peaceful wings unfurled,
and still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world.
Above its sad and lowly plains they bend on heavenly wing,
and ever o'er its Babel-sounds the blessed angels sing.
3. 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, hears not the love-song which they bring:
O hush the noise, ye men of strife, and hear the angels sing.
4. And 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,
o rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing.
5. For lo, the days are hastening on, by prophet-bards foretold,
when with the ever-circling years comes round the age of gold.
When peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendours fling,
and the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.