

# It Came Upon a Midnight Clear / Angels We Have Heard on High

## Anthem Lights

It came upon the midnight clear  
That glorious song of old  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold

Still through the cloven skies they come  
With peaceful wings unfurled  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world:  
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men  
From heaven's all-gracious King"  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing

Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains  
And the mountains in reply  
Echoing their joyous strains:  
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men  
From heaven's all-gracious King"  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing

Gloria, in excelsis Deo  
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Oh, hear the angels sing