

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Eddy Arnold

It came upon the midnight clear that glorious song of all
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold
Peace on the earth goodwill to men from heaven's old gracious king

The world in Salem still is laid to hear the angels sing

For Lord the days are hasting on by prophecy no more

When with the every circling years shall come the time for toll

When God the heaven and earth shall long the press of peace the
ir king

And the whole world send back a song which now the angels sing