

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

Great Lake Swimmers

It came upon a midnight clear
That glorious song of old
From angels bending near the earth

To touch their harps of gold

Peace on the earth, good will to men
From heaven's all-gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long
Beneath the angels strain has rolled
Two-thousand years of wrong

And man at war with man hears not
The love song which they bring
Oh hush the noise you men of strife
And hear the angels sing

Oh you, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forearms 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