

## It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Jerry Vale

Peace on the earth, good will to men

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

O 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  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing  
To hear the angels sing