

It Came Upon A Midnight Clear (Holy Holy)

Meredith Andrews

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

For lo! the days are hastening on
By prophets seen of old
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold

Peace on the earth, goodwill to men
The Prince of Peace, their king
And the whole world sings back the song
Which now the angels sing

Holy, Holy
Holy, Holy
Holy, Holy
Holy, Holy
Holy, Holy
Holy, Holy
Holy, Holy
Holy, Holy

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