**It Came Upon the Midnight Clear**

**Verse 1**

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

**Verse 2**

Still thro' the cloven skies they come  
With peaceful wings unfurled  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing

**Verse 3**

And 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  
O rest beside the weary road  
And hear the angels sing

**Verse 4**

For lo the days are hastening on  
By prophet seen of old  
When with the ever-circling years  
Shall come the time foretold  
When the new heav’n and earth shall own

The Prince of Peace their King  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the angels sing!

**Hark! the Herald Angels Sing**

**Verse 1**

Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the newborn King  
Peace on earth and mercy mild  
God and sinners reconciled  
Joyful all ye nations rise  
Join the triumph of the skies  
With th'angelic host proclaim  
Christ is born in Bethlehem  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the newborn King!

**Verse 2**

Christ by highest heav'n adored  
Christ the everlasting Lord  
Late in time behold Him come  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see  
Hail th'incarnate Deity  
Pleased as man with men to dwell  
Jesus our Emmanuel  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the newborn King!

**Verse 3**

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness  
Light and life to all He brings  
Ris'n with healing in His wings  
Mild He lays His glory by  
Born that man no more may die  
Born to raise the sons of earth  
Born to give them second birth  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the newborn King!