It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

Ella Fitzgerald

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 heavens all gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.Still through 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.For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
comes round the age of gold
when peace shall over all the earth
it's ancient slpendors fling
and our whole world give back the song
which now the angels sing

Songwriters
OWENS, GINNY / SEARS, EDMUND HAMILTON / WILLIS, RICHARD S.Published by
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