

# 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

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