It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

Chris Rice

It came upon the midnight clear
That glorious song of old
From Angels playing near the earth
To touch their harps of goldPeace on the earth could will two men
From Heaven's all-gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the Angels singAnd I hear them singing
Sing, I do hear them singingThe first Noel the Angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay, they keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep

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