

## It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

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.

Still through the cloven skies they come  
with peaceful wings unfurled,  
And still 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 ever circling years  
shall come the time foretold,  
When peace shall over all the earth  
its ancient splendors fling,  
And all the world give back the song  
which now the angels sing.

*Words: Edmund H. Sears (1819-1876)*  
*Music: Richard Storrs Willis (1819-1900)*

## Oh Come Oh Come Emmanuel

Oh come, Oh come, Emmanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel,  
That mourns in lonely exile here  
Until the Son of God appears.

*Rejoice, rejoice Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, Oh Israel.*

Oh come, Thou Key of David, come,  
And open wide our heavenly home;  
The captives from their prison free  
And conquer death's deep misery.

Oh come, Desire of nations, bind  
All peoples in one heart and mind  
From dust thou brought us forth to life  
Deliver us from earthly strife.

*Originally written in Latin during the 12<sup>th</sup> century  
by an unknown author;  
Music is thought to be from the 15<sup>th</sup> century (France)*

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