

3 A Capella Carols

It came upon the midnight clear,
that glorious song of old - of old
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold – harps of gold

Peace on the earth, goodwill to men
From heaven's all gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing - Angels sing

Glory to God - Glory to God in the highest – Gloria
Gloria – Sing Gloria

Silent night, holy night
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and child
Holy infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace

O little town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
the silent stars go by, go by

Yet in thy dark streets shineth
the everlasting Light
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight

O little town of Bethlehem

By Jay Rouse
© 2019 Lorenz Publishing Company. (adm. by Smallstonemediasongs.com)