

It Came upon the Midnight Clear 251

An angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them. Luke 2:9

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 4. For lo, the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets seen of old,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told,

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King!"
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
 Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling,

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road And hear the an - gels sing.
 And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly 279

He has this name written: KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS. Revelation 19:16

1. In - fant ho - ly, In - fant low - ly, For His bed - a cat - tle stall;
2. Flocks were sleep - ing; shep - herds keep - ing Vig - il till the morn - ing new

Ox - en low - ing, lit - tle know - ing Christ, the Babe, is Lord of all.
Saw the glo - ry, heard the sto - ry - Tid - ings of a gos - pel true.

Swift are wing - ing an - gels sing - ing, No - els ring - ing, tid - ings bring - ing:
Thus re - joic - ing, free from sor - row, Prais - es voic - ing greet the mor - row:

Christ, the Babe, is Lord of all! Christ, the Babe, is Lord of all!
Christ, the Babe, was born for you! Christ, the Babe, was born for you!

262 Away in a Manger

She gave birth to her firstborn, a Son, and placed Him in a manger. Luke 2:7

1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing; the Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -

Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky looked
Je - sus - no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus; look
ev - er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in

down where He lay; The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.
Thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav - en, to live with Thee there.

Optional segue to "What Can I Give Him?" No transition is needed.