Carol C. M. D.

1. Calm on the listening ear of night
   Come heav'n's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
   Her silver-man-tled plains.

2. "Glory to God!" the lofty strain
   The realms of ether fills,
How sweeps the song of solemn joy
   O'er Judah's sacred hills!

Celestial choirs, from courts above,
   Shed sacred glo-ries there,
"Glory to God!" the sound-ing skies
   Loud with their an-thems ring:

And angels, with their spar-kling lyres
   Make mu-sic on the air.
"Peace on the earth; good-will to men,
   From heav'n's e-ter-nal King." Amen.

Words: Edmund H. Sears
Music: Richard S. Willis

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