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-manitled plains.
   Celestial choirs, from courts above, Shed sacred glories there,
   And angels, with their sparkling lyres, Make music on the air.

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!
   "Glory to God!" the sounding skies Loud with their anthems ring:
   "Peace on the earth; goodwill to men, From heav'n's eternal King." Amen.

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

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