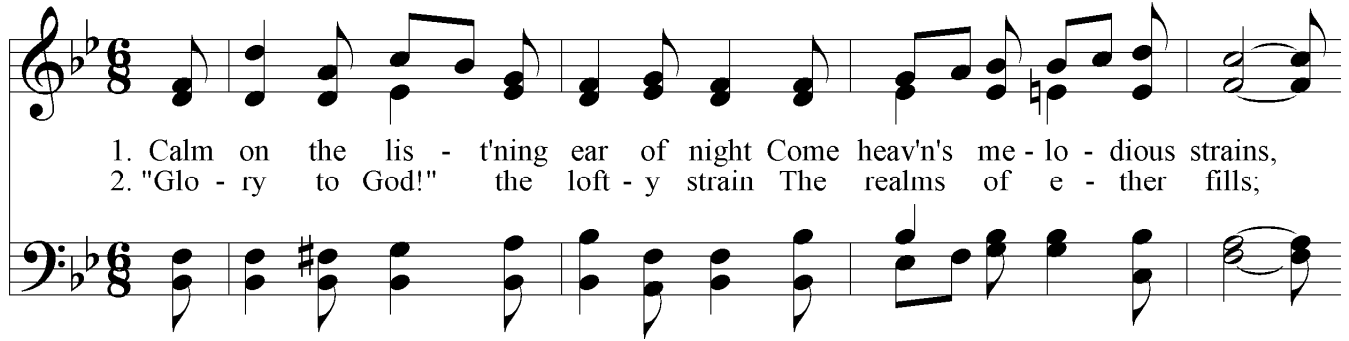


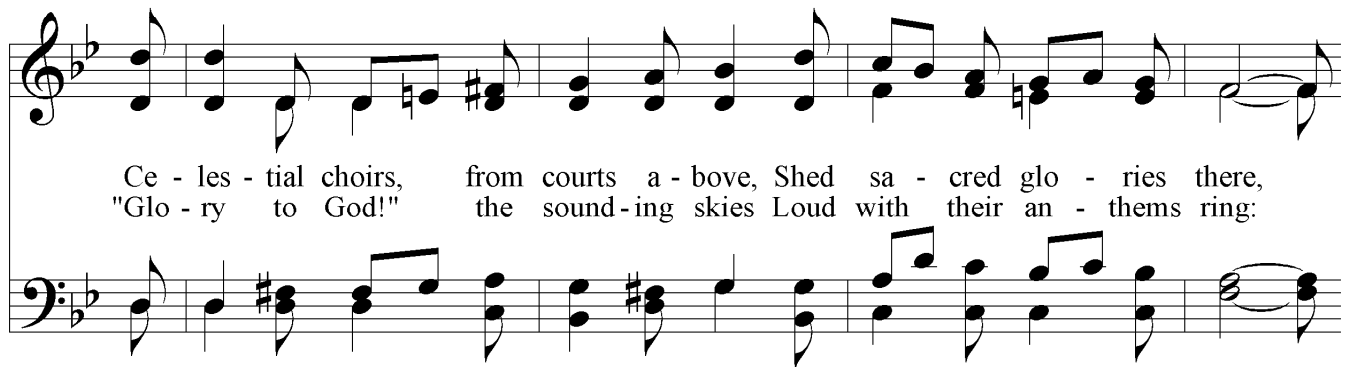
Carol C. M. D.



1. Calm on the lis - t'ning ear of night Come heav'n's me - lo - dious strains,
2. "Glo - ry to God!" the loft - y strain The realms of e - ther fills;



Where wild Ju - de - a stretch - es far Her sil - ver - man - tled plains.
How sweeps the song of sol - emn joy O'er Ju - dah's sa - cred hills!



Ce - les - tial choirs, from courts a - bove, Shed sa - cred glo - ries there,
"Glo - ry to God!" the sound - ing skies Loud with their an - thems ring:



And an - gels, with their spar - k'ling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air.
"Peace on the earth; good - will to men, From heav'n's e - ter - nal King." A - men.