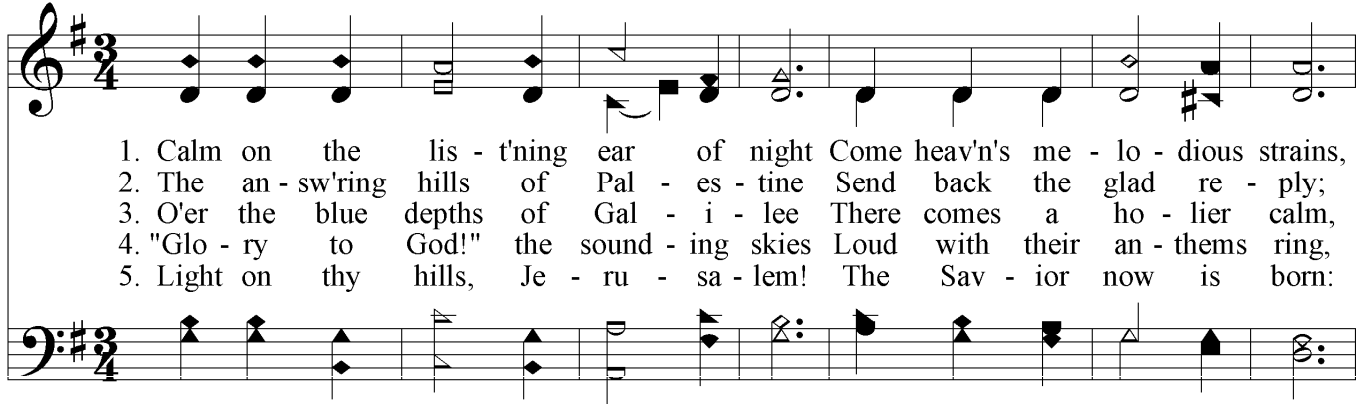
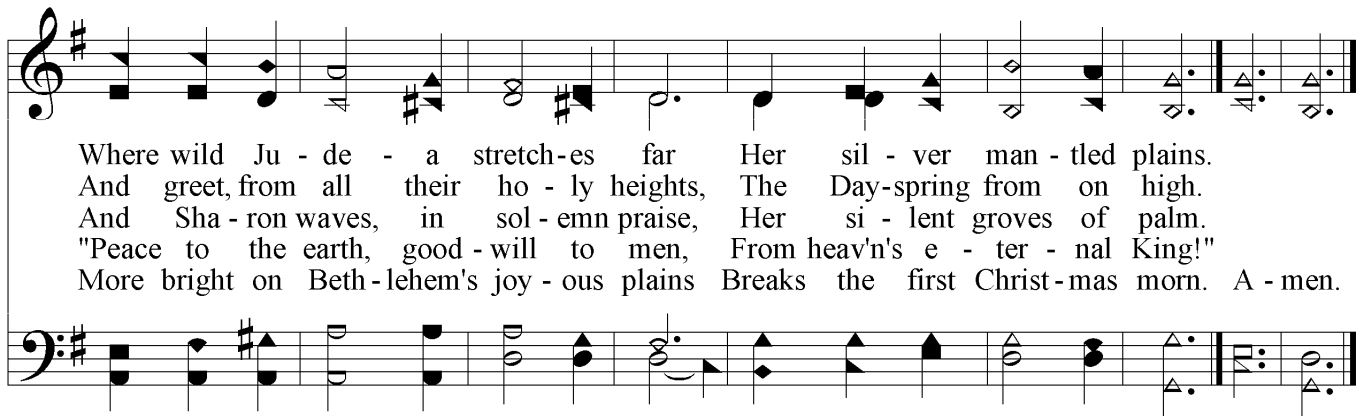


Calm On The Listening Ear



1. Calm on the lis - t'ning ear of night Come heav'n's me - lo - dious strains,
2. The an - sw'ring hills of Pal - es - tine Send back the glad re - ply;
3. O'er the blue depths of Gal - i - lee There comes a ho - lier calm,
4. "Glo - ry to God!" the sound - ing skies Loud with their an - thems ring,
5. Light on thy hills, Je - ru - sa - lem! The Sav - ior now is born:



Where wild Ju - de - a stretch-es far Her sil - ver man - tled plains.
And greet, from all their ho - ly heights, The Day-spring from on high.
And Sha - ron waves, in sol - emn praise, Her si - lent groves of palm.
"Peace to the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's e - ter - nal King!"
More bright on Beth - lehem's joy - ous plains Breaks the first Christ - mas morn. A - men.