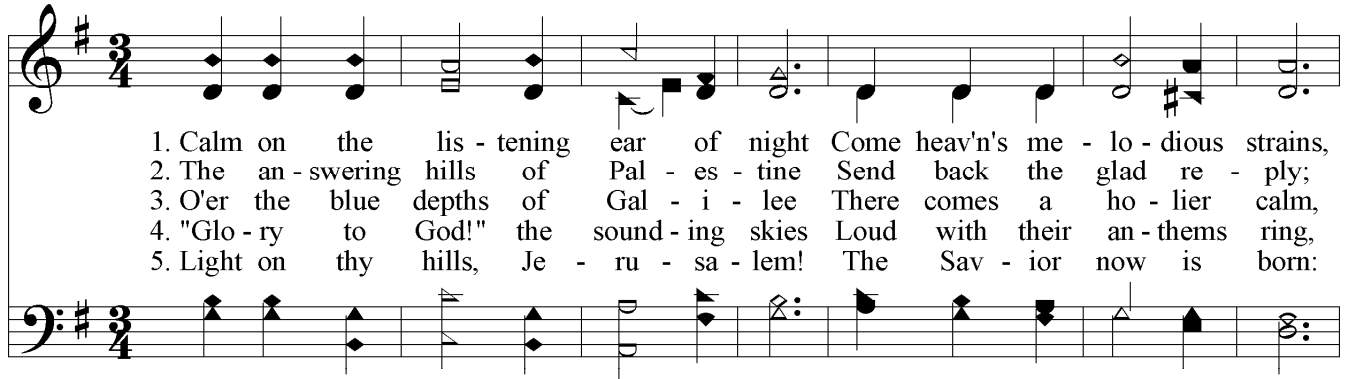
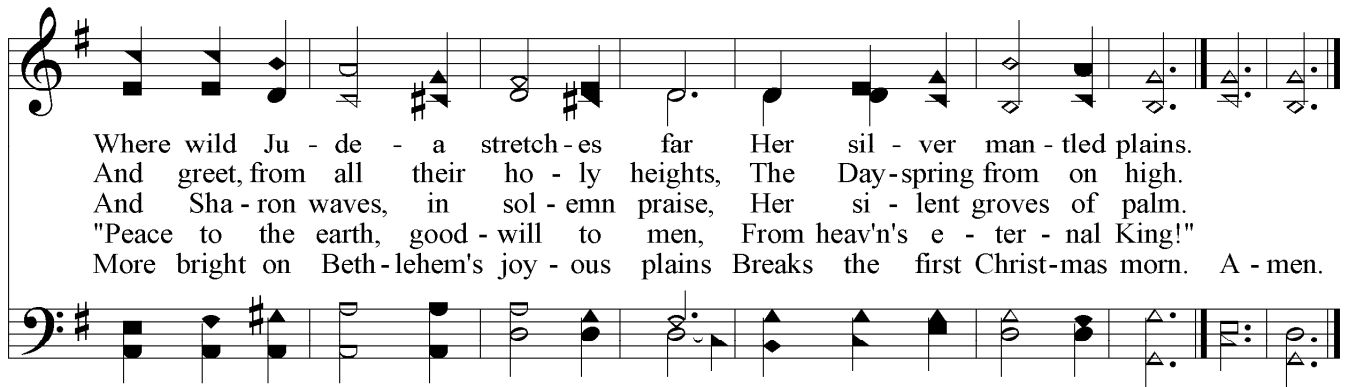


# CALM ON THE LISTENING EAR



1. Calm on the lis - tening ear of night Come heav'n's me - lo - dious strains,  
2. The an - swering 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.