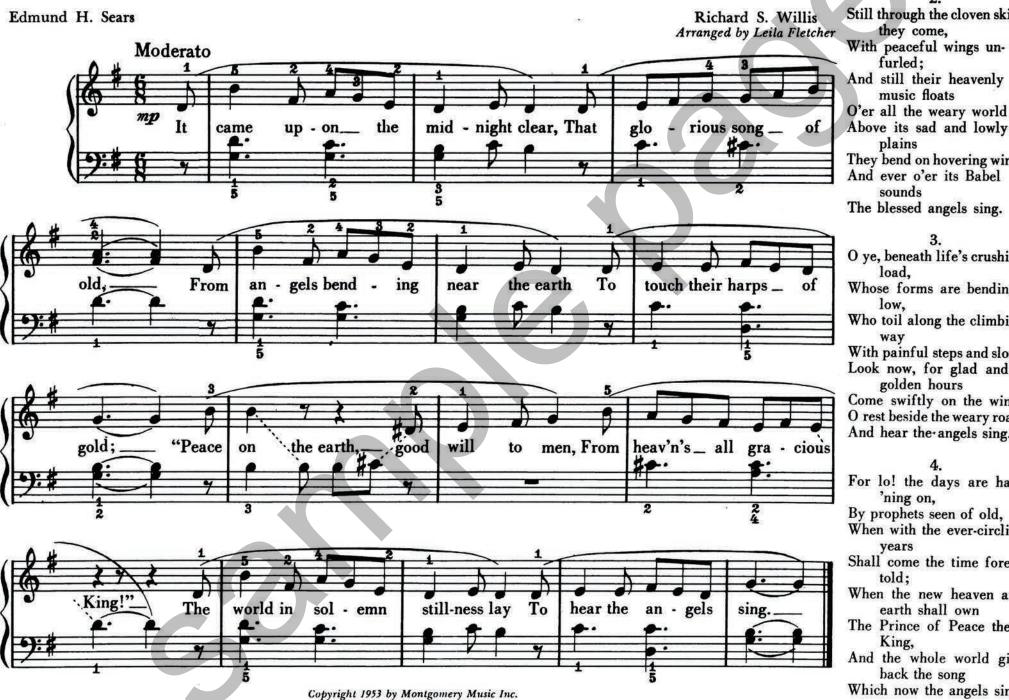


## It Came Upon the Midnight Clear



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Still through the cloven skies

And still their heavenly

O'er all the weary world; Above its sad and lowly

They bend on hovering wing. And ever o'er its Babel

The blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing

Whose forms are bending

Who toil along the climbing

With painful steps and slow: Look now, for glad and

Come swiftly on the wing; O rest beside the weary road. And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hast-

When with the ever-circling

Shall come the time fore-

When the new heaven and

The Prince of Peace their

And the whole world give

Which now the angels sing.

## I Saw Three Ships



- 2. Pray, whither sailed those ships all three, On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day? Pray, whither sailed those ships all three, On Christmas Day in the morning?
- 3. O they sailed into Bethlehem, On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day; O they sailed into Bethlehem, On Christmas Day in the morning.

morn -

4. And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day; And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christmas Day in the morning.

## Christmas Bells

