

# HYMNS FOR SUNDAY, DECEMBER 11, 2022

## Hymn No. 113 “Angels We Have Heard On High”

1. Angels, we have heard on high, sweetly singing o’er the plains, and the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains.

**Refrain:** Glo - - ria in excelsis De-o! Glo - - ria in excelsis De-o!

2. Shepherds why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heavenly song? **Refrain:**
3. Come to Bethlehem and see him whose birth the angels sing; come, adore on bended knee Christ, the Lord, the newborn King. **Refrain:**

## Hymn No. 123 “It Came Upon the Midnight Clear”

1. It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old, from angels bending near the earth, to touch their harps of gold: “Peace on the earth, good will to all, from heaven’s all gracious King”: the world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.
2. Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings unfurled, and still their heavenly music floats o’er the weary world: above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hovering wing, and ever o’er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suffered long; beneath the heavenly hymn have rolled two thousand years of wrong; and we at war on earth hear not the tidings that they bring; O, hush the noise and cease the strife to hear the angels sing!
4. And you, beneath life’s crushing load, whose forms are bending low, who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow, look now, for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing: O, rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing.
5. For lo, the days are hastening on, by prophets seen of old, when with the ever-circling years shall come the time foretold, when peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling, and the whole world give back the song which now the angels sing.