Peace on Earth
Words: Mrs. D. C. Doane, 1885.
Music: Alonzo Bragdon.

Oh, list and hear thro' circling years
The beauteous strains of old,
Come stealing thro' the distant winds
On harps of purest gold;
The earth lay closed in silent sleep
When lo, a newborn king
Appeared to wise men long foretold,
And hark! the angels sing.

Refrain

Sweet and lovely is the strain,
Joyful is the story,
Peace on earth, the pure refrain,
Unto God the glory.

Oh, list and hear how sweet it sounds
With happy notes today,
The Christmas story's ever new,
And rapture's in the lay;
O blessd strains, still sound them out
Till Heaven's arches ring;
The Savior reigns, exalted high,
And hark! the children sing.

Refrain