

# Carol

Richard S. Willis

$\text{♩} = 80$

It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old, From

6

an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold; "Peace on the earth, good

11

will to men, From heaven's all grac-ious King." The world in sol-emn still-ness lay, To

16

hear the an-gels sing.