

# Peace on Earth

Mrs. D. C. Doane, 1885

Alonzo Burnham Bragdon

♩=93



1. Oh, list and hear thro' circ - ling years The beau-teous strains of old, Come steal - ing  
2. Oh, list and hear how sweet it sounds With hap - py notes to - day, The Christ-mas



thro' the dis-tant winds On harps of pur-est gold; The earth lay closed in si - lent  
sto - ry's ev-er new, And rap - ture's in the lay; O bless-èd strains, still sound them



sleep When lo, a new-born king Ap - peared to wise men long fore - told, And  
out Till Heav-en's arch-es ring; The Sav - ior reigns, ex - alt - ed high, And



*Refrain*



hark! the an - gels sing. Sweet and love-ly is the strain, Joy-ful is the sto - ry,  
hark! the child-ren sing.



Peace on earth, the pure re - frain, Un-to God the glo-ry.

