

# THE O. A. C. REVIEW

"THE PROFESSION WHICH I HAVE EMBRACED REQUIRES A KNOWLEDGE OF EVERYTHING."

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## As of Old

*By Arthur D. A. Randolph*

*The night is calm,  
The stars shine clear,  
The sky is all aglow:  
A heavenly messenger draws near  
As, centuries ago,  
On Bethlehem plain  
The angel spoke  
The birth of Christ  
To shepherd folk.*

*Above the din  
Of market place,  
The turmoil and the strife—  
Alike to honor or disgrace—  
To all the walks of life,  
This Christmas night  
The angels bring  
Glad tidings of  
The new-born king.*

*Be still this night,  
O restless town,  
Forget the loss or gain—  
The angel song comes floating  
down,  
A sweet and heavenly strain.  
Let, if you can,  
The song fulfil  
Peace upon earth,  
To men good will.*