

# It Came upon the Midnight Clear



1 It came up on\_ the mid-night clear, that glo - rious song of  
2 Still through the clo - ven skies they come, with peace - ful wings un  
3 For lo, the days are has tening on, by pro - phets seen\_ of



old,\_\_\_\_ from an - gels ben - ding near the earth to  
fuled,\_\_\_\_ and still their heaven - ly mu - sic floats o'er  
old,\_\_\_\_ when, with the ev - er - cir - cling years, shall



touch their harps\_ of gold:\_\_\_\_ "Peace on the earth, good  
all the wea - ry world;\_\_\_\_ a - bove its sad\_ and  
come the time\_ fore - told,\_\_\_\_ when peace shall o - ver



will to all, from heaven's all gra - cious King":\_\_\_\_ the  
low - ly plains they bend\_ on ho - vering wing,\_\_\_\_ and  
all the earth its an - cient splen - dors fling,\_\_\_\_ and



world in so - lemn still-ness lay to hear the an - gels sing.  
e - ver o'er\_ its Ba - bel sounds the bles - sed an - gels sing.  
all the world give back the song which now the an - gels sing.