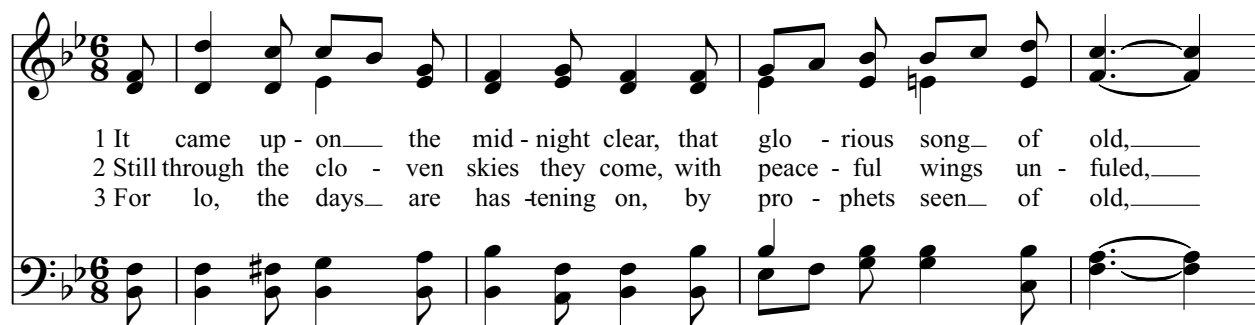
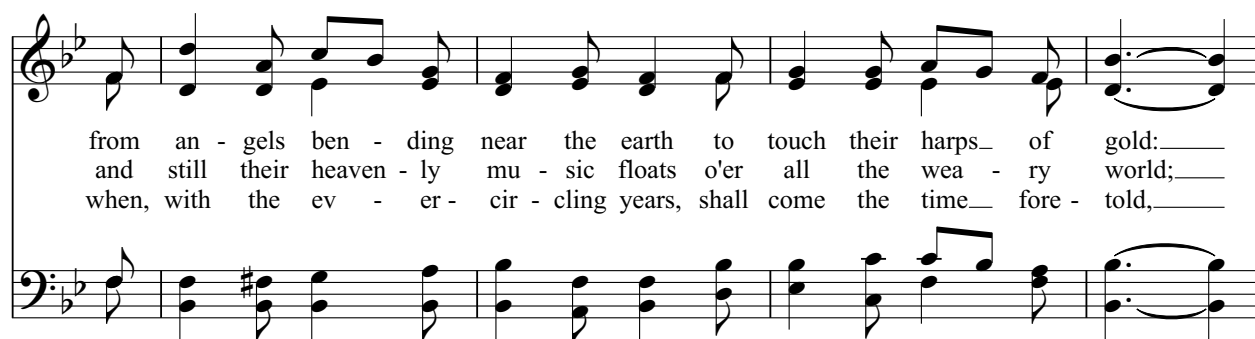


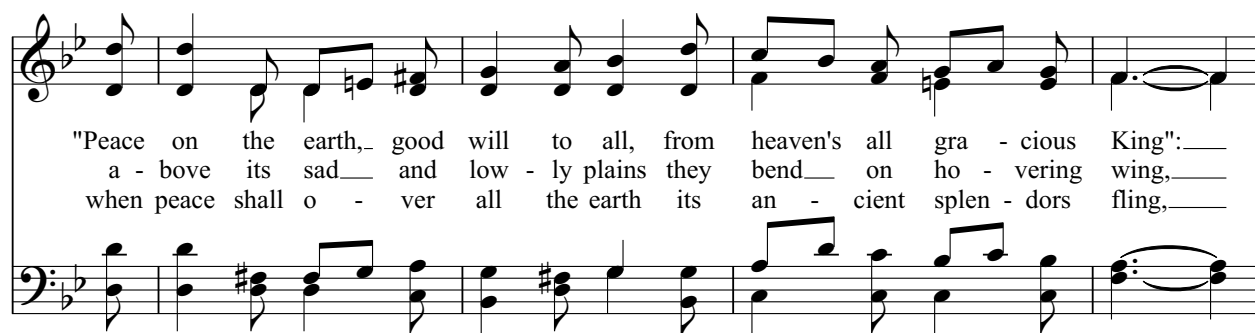
# It Came upon the Midnight Clear



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



from an - gels ben - ding near the earth to touch their harps — of gold: —  
and still their heaven - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world; —  
when, with the ev - er - cir - cling years, shall come the time — fore - told, —



"Peace on the earth, — good will to all, from heaven's all gra - cious King": —  
a - bove its sad — and low - ly plains they bend — on ho - vering wing, —  
when peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen - dors fling, —



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

Text: Edmund H. Sears (1810-1876)  
Tune: Richard S. Willis (1819-1900)



CMD  
CAROL  
[www.hymnary.org/text/it\\_came\\_upon\\_the\\_midnight\\_clear](http://www.hymnary.org/text/it_came_upon_the_midnight_clear)