

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 - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's cru - shing load, whose forms are ben - ding low,
4. For lo! the days are has - tening on, by pro - phet 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;
who toil a - long the climb - ing way with pain - ful steps and slow,
when with the ev - er - cir - cling years shall come the time fore - told

"Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heaven's all gra - cious King."
a - bove its sad and low - ly plains, they bend on ho - vering wing,
look now! for glad and gol - den hours come swift - ly on the 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.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, and hear the an - gels sing!
and the whole world send back the song which now the an - gels sing.

Text: Edmund H. Sears, 1849
Tune: Richard Storrs Willis, 1850



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