

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

words: Edmund H. Sears

music: Carol, Richard S. Willis

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glo - rious song of old, from
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come with peace - ful wings un - furled, and
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load whose forms are ben - ding low, who
 4. For lo, the days are hast - 'ning on, by pro - phet bards fore - told, when

an - gels bend - - ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold. "Peace
 still their heav - en - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world. A -
 toil a - long the climb - ing way, with pain - ful steps and slow, look
 with the ev - er cir - cling years comes round the age of gold when

on the earth, good will to men, from heav - en's all gra - cious King." The
 bove its sad and low - ly plains they bend on hov - 'ring wing, and
 now, for glad and gol - den hours come swift - ly on the wing. O
 peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen - dors fling, and

world in sol - emn still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing.
 ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds to the bles - sed an - gels sing.
 rest be - side the wea - ry road, and hear the an - gels sing.
 the whole world send back the song which now the an - gels sing.