

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

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1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old, From
2. Still thru the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings unfurled, And
3. And ye, beneath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low, Who
4. For lo, the days are pass - ing on, By proph - et bards fore told, When

an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;

"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King!"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing.
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling,

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.