

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 un - furled, And
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low, Who
4. For lo, the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - et bards fore - told, When

an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold; "Peace
still their heav'n - 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 Shall come the time fore - told, When

on the earth good will to men," From heav'n's all gra - cious King. The
bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing, And
now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing. O
the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King, And

world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed 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.