

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Edmond H. Sears, 1850

Richard S. Willis, 1850

It came up - on the mid - night clear,
Still through the clo - ven skies they come,
And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load,
For lo, the days are has - t'ning on,

that glo - rious song of old,
with peace - ful wings un - furled,
whose forms are bend - ing low,
by proph - et bards fore - told,

from an - gels bend - ing near the earth
and still their hea - ven - ly mu - sic floats
who toil a - long the climb - ing way
when with the ev - er - cir - cling years

to touch their harps of gold:
o'er all the wea - ry world:
with pain - ful steps and slow,
comes round the age of gold;

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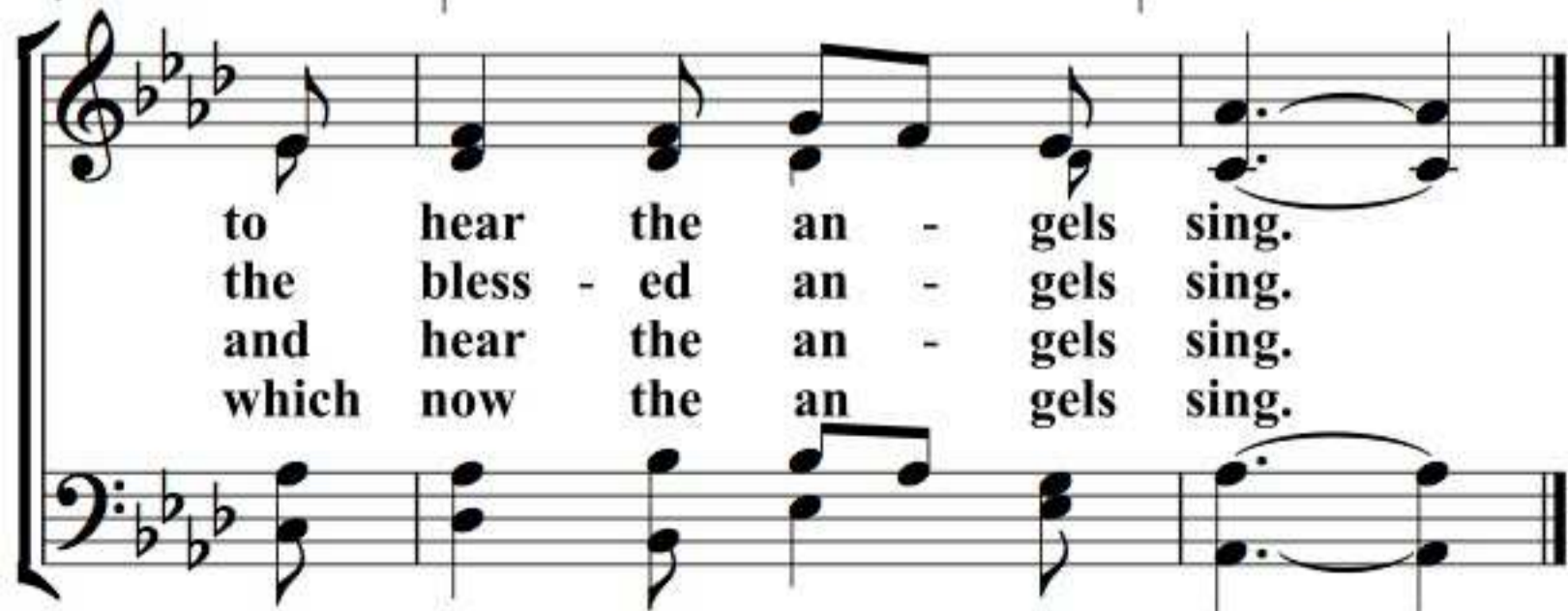
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,
a - bove its sad and low - ly plains
look now! for glad and gold - en hours
when peace shall o - ver all the earth



from hea - ven's all - gra - cious King;"
they bend on hov - 'ring wing,
come swift - ly on the wing:
its an - cient splen - dors fling,



the world in sol - emn still - ness lay
and ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds
O rest be - side the wea - ry road
and the whole world give back the song



to hear the an - gels sing.
the bless - ed an - gels sing.
and hear the an - gels sing.
which now the an - gels sing.