

# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

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1. It came up - on — a 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. Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suf - fered long; —  
4. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, whose forms are bend - ing low, —  
5. For lo! the days are hasten - ing on by pro - phets seen of old, —

5 from an - gels bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold; —  
and still their heav - en - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wear - y world; —  
be - neath the an - gel - strain have rolled two thou - sand years of wrong;  
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, —

10 "Peace on the earth, good will to men from Hea - ven's all gra - cious King!"  
a - bove its sad — and low - ly plains, they bend — on hov - er - ing wing,  
and man, at war — with man hears not the love - song which they bring;  
Look now! for glad — and gol - den hours come swift - ly on — the wing.  
When peace shall ov - er all the earth its an - cient splen - dors fling, —

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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 hush the noise, ye men of strife and hear the an - gels sing. —  
 O rest be - side — the wear - y road and hear the an - gels sing! —  
 and the whole world send back the song which now the an - gels sing. —

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