

# It Came Upon the Midnight

## • Clear

All: It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold!

All: "Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
From heaven's all gracious King!"  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

### *(Instrumental verse)*

All: Still through the cloven skies they come  
With peaceful wings unfurled  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world;

All: Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing.  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

All: Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
The world hath suffered long;  
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong;

All: And man, at war with man, hears not  
The love song which they bring:  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
And hear the angels sing.

All: For lo! the days are hastening on,  
By prophet bards foretold,  
When, with the ever-circling years,  
Shall come the Age of Gold;

All: When peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendors fling,  
And all the world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing.