

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

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1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - ri - ous song of old,
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled;
 3. O ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 4. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By proph - ets seen of old,

 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 wea - ry world:
 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,

 "Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all gra - cious King;"
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ering wing;
 Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing,
 When the new heav-en and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,

 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 send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

