

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

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It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old From
Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come with peace - ful wings un - furled And
Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suf - ferred long Be -
For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets seen of old When

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an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold "Peace on the
still their heav'n ly mus - ic floats O'er all the wea - ry world A - bove its
neath the an - gle strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong And men at
with the ev - er cir - cling years comes round the age of gold when peace shall

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earth good will to men. From heav - en's all gra - cious King." The
sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing, And
war with men hear not the love - song which they bring. O
o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen - dors fling, And

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world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
ev - er, o'er its Ba - bel sounds, The bles - sed an - gels sing.
hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing!
the whole world send back the song which now the an - gels sing.