

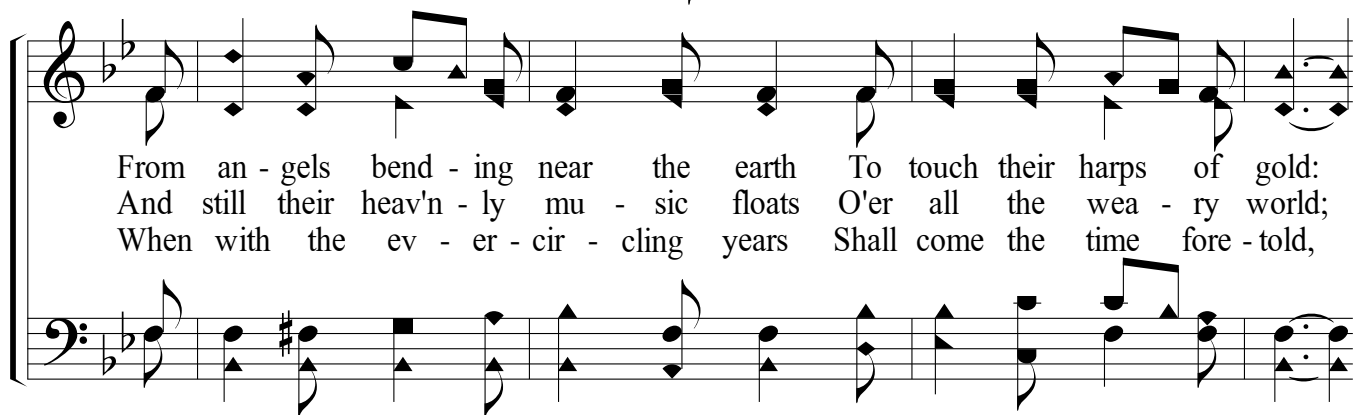
It Came upon the Midnight Clear

Words: Edmund H. Sears

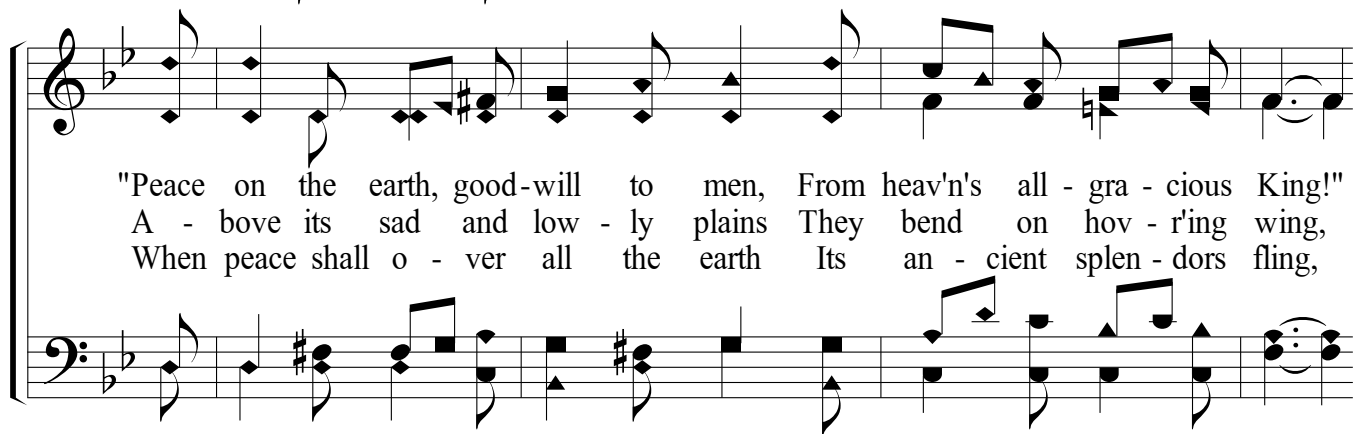
Music: Richard S. Willis



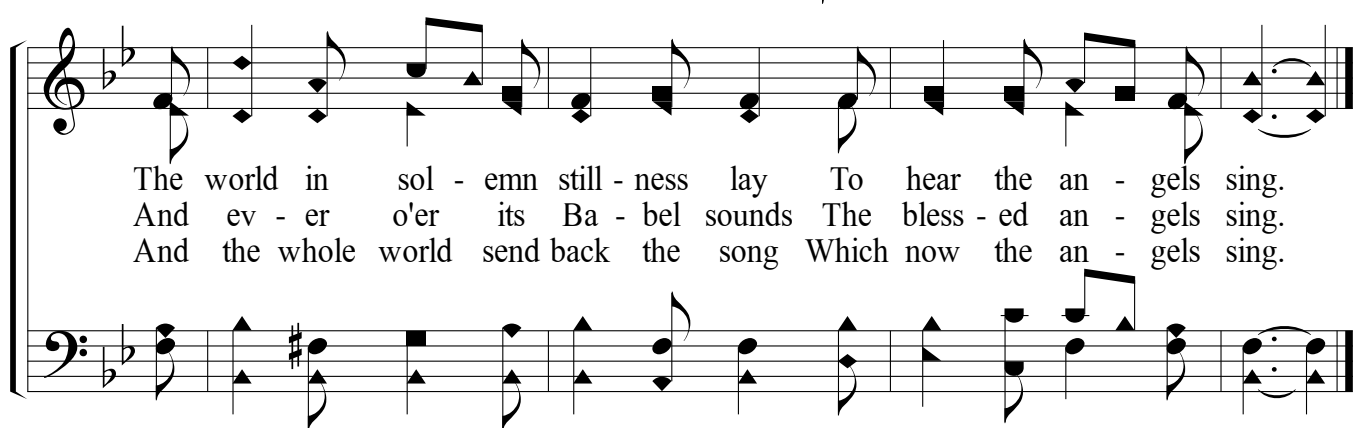
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
5. For lo, the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets seen of old,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told,



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King!"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - r'ing wing,
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling,



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.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.