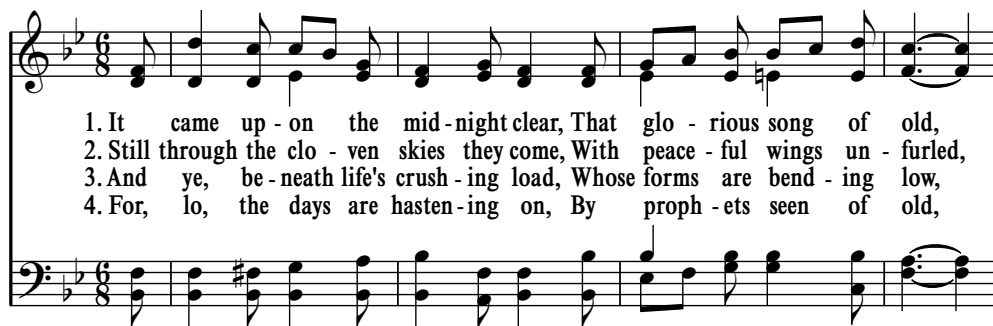


14. It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

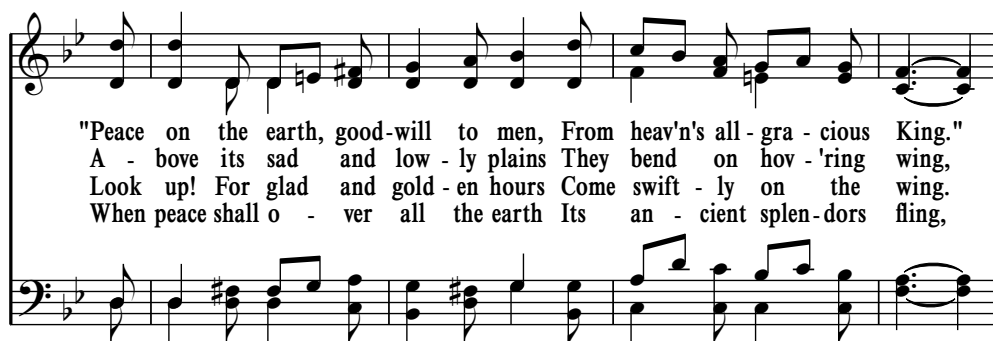
"In those days...will I cause the Branch of righteousness to grow up unto David..." Jer. 33:15



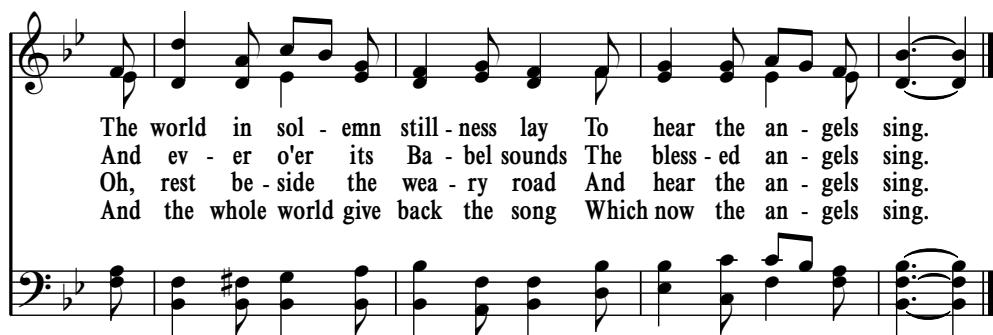
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled,
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 4. For, lo, the days are hasten - ing on, By proph - ets seen of 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.
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful step 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 heav'n's all - gra - cious King."
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
 Look up! For glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the 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.
 Oh, rest be - side the wea - ry road And hear the an - gels sing.
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.