

It Came upon the Midnight Clear



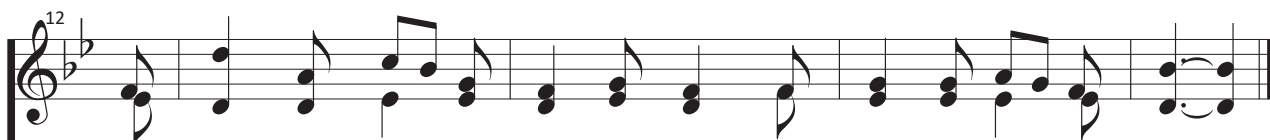
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 4. For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - et - bards fore - told,



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 steps and slow,
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold



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

