

# It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

Luke 2:8-14 (Christmas)

Edmund H. Sears, 1849

Richard S. Willis, 1850

$\text{♩} = 80$

*Introduction*

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1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,  
2. Still thru 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 pro - phets seen of old,

10

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 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 now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;  
 When the new heav'n 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 Bab - elsounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
 O rest be - side the we - ary road And hear the an - gels sing.  
 And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.