

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

Words: EDMUND HAMILTON SEARS

CAROL
Music: RICHARD STORRS WILLIS

Calmly (♩ = 126)

1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, that glo-ri-ous song of old, from
2. Still through the clo-ven skies they come, with peace-ful wings un-furled, and
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife, the world has suf-fered long; Be-
4. And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low, who
5. For lo, the days are has-t'ning on, by proph-et bards fore-told, when,

an-gels bend-ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold; "Peace
still their heav-en-ly mu-sic floats, o'er all the wea-ry world. A-
neath the an-gel strain have rolled, two thou-sand years of wrong. And
toil a-long the climb-ing way with pain-ful steps and slow. Look
with the ev-er cir-cling years, comes round the Age of Gold, when

on the earth, good-will to men, from heav-en's all gra-cious King." The
bove its sad and low-ly plains, they bend on hov-er'ing wing, and
man, at war with man, hears not, the love song which they bring; O
now! for glad and gold-en hours, come swift-ly on the wing. O
peace shall o-ver all the earth its an-cient splen-dors fling, and

world in sol-lemn still-ness lay to hear the an-gels sing.
ev-er o'er its Ba-bel sounds the bless-ed an-gels sing.
hush the noise, ye men of strife, and hear the an-gels sing.
rest be-side the wea-ry road and hear the an-gels sing.
the whole world give back the song which now the an-gels sing.