

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Soprano Descant

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un-
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing
4. For lo! are hasten - ing

old, From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold; "Peace
furred, And still their heaven - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world; A -
low, Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ul steps and slow, Look
on, the time fore - told,"

on the earth, good will to men, From Heav - en's all gra - cious King." The
4. For lo! are hasten - ing above its sad and low - ly plains, They bend on hov - ering wing, And
now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing. O
When peace splen - dors fling,"

world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
ev - er o - ver its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!
the whole world the an - gels sing."