

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

7

Edmund H. Sears, 1810-1876

Richard S. Willis, 1819-1900

Brightly ♩ = 44-54

arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old, From
 2. Still thru the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled, And
 3. For lo! the days are has-t'ning on, By proph - ets seen of old, When

an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold: "Peace
 still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world. A -
 with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told, When

on the earth, good will to men From heav'n's all gra - cious King." The
 bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing, And
 the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King, And

world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 ev - er o'er its ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 the whold world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.