

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Richard S. Willis

Moderato *mf*

Alto voice

It came up - on the mid - night clear, That

glo - ri - ous song of old, From an - gels bend - ing

near the earth, To touch their harps of "Peace

on the earth, good - will to men, From heaven's all gra - cious

King;" The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To

hear the an - gels sing.

Chord diagrams: C, F, C, F, D7, G, C, F, C, F, G7, C, G, E, E7, Am, G, D7, G, G7, C, F, C, F, G7, C.

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Still through the cloven
skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing;
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old
When with the ever circling years
Shall come the time foretold
When the new heaven and earth
shall own The Prince of Peace their King
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.