

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Edmund H. Sears

R.S. Willis, Arr. WHH(1958)



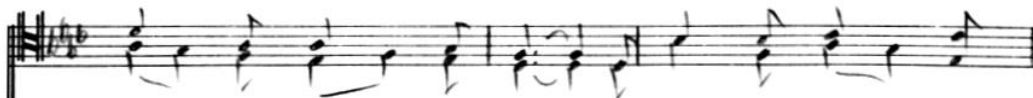
It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo--rious song of



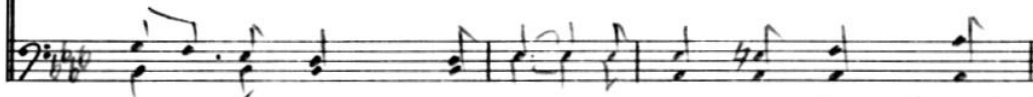
old, From an-gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their



harps of gold; Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From



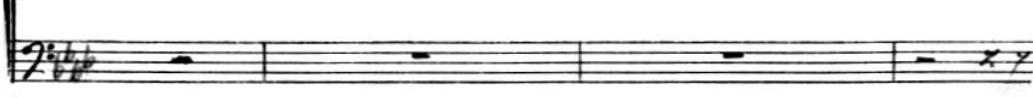
heav'n's all - gra - cious King; The world in sol - lemn



still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing. <sup>2</sup> Still thru' the



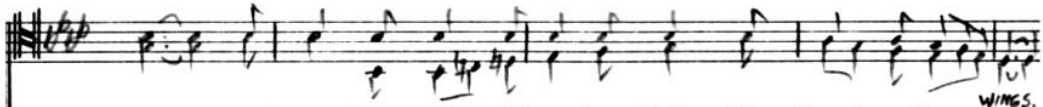
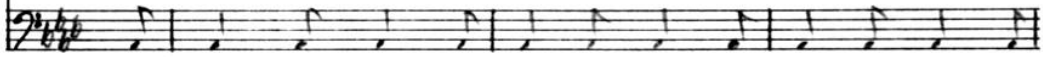
clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,



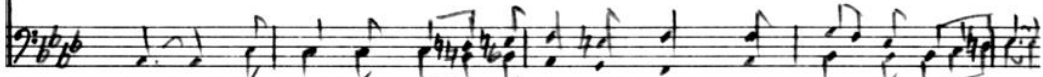
It Came Upon the Midnight clear (2)



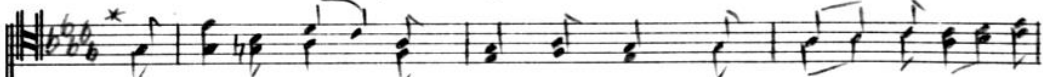
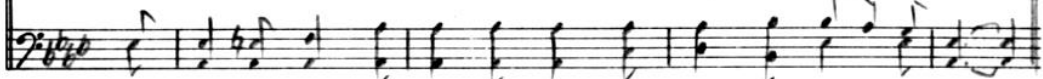
And still their heav'n-ly mus-ic floats O'er all the wea-ry



world; A - bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hovering <sup>WINGS.</sup>



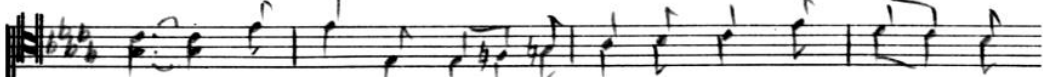
And ev-er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.



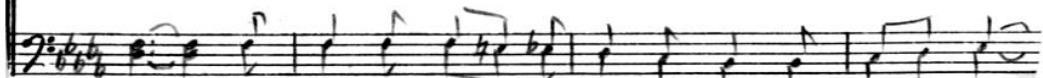
3. And ye be-neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending



low, Who toil a - long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and



slow-- Look now! for glad and gold-en hours Come swift - ly



It Came Upon the Midnight Clear (3)

on the wing; O rest be-side the wear-y road, And

hear the an-gels sing.

Church Hymnal, R.&H. Pub. Assn.  
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