

It Came upon the Midnight Clear 175

"Suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God..." (Luke 2:13)

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1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By pro - phet - bards fore - told,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heaven - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;

"Peace on the earth, good will to men," From heaven's all - gra - cious King.
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - er - ing wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling,

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.