

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Sears / CAROL



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glo - rious
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, with peace - ful
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load whose forms are
4. For, lo! the days are has - t'ning on, by proph - et



1. song of old, from an - gels bend - ing near the earth to
2. wings un - furled, and still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats o'er
3. bend - ing low, who toil a - long the climb - ing way with
4. bards fore - told, when, with the ev - er - cir - cling years, comes



1. touch their harps of gold: "Peace on the earth, good
2. all the wea - ry world: a - bove its sad and
3. pain - ful steps and slow, look now! for glad and
4. 'round the age of gold; when peace shall o - ver



1. will to men from heav'n's all - gra - cious King!" The world in
2. low - ly plains they bend on hov - 'ring wing, and ev - er
3. gold - en hours come swift - ly on the wing: O rest be -
4. all the earth its an - cient splen - dours fling, and all the



1. sol - emn still - ness lay, to hear the an - gels sing.
2. o'er its Ba - bel sounds the bless - ed an - gels sing.
3. neath the wear - y road, and hear the an - gels sing.
4. world give back the song which now the an - gels sing.

Inspiration: Luke 2: 10-11.

Lyrics: 86.86 D; Edmund H. Sears, 1810-1876, in the Boston "Christian Register", 1849.
Music: CAROL; Richard S. Willis, 1819-1900, in "Church Chorals and Choir Studies", 1850.