

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

DAD

Words : Richard S. Willis
 Music: Edmund H. Sears
 arr. C. Lee Cagle

It came up - on a mid - night clear, that glo - ri - ous song of old. From
 Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled, And
 For lo! the days are hast' ning on, By pro - phets seen of old, When

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an - gels bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold. "Peace
 still their heaven - ly mus - ic floats O'er all the wear - y world; A -
 with the ev - er - cir - cling years, Shall come the time fore - told, When

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on the earth good - will to men, From heaven's all glo - ri - ous 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

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world in sol - emn still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing.
 ev - er o' - er its Bab - el sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.