

# It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

WORDS BY EDMUND SEARS

MUSIC BY RICHARD S. WILLIS

**1.** It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold:  
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,  
From heav'n's all-gracious King."  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

**2.** 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 low - ly plains,  
They bend on hovering wing;  
And ever o'er its Babel sound  
The blessed angels sing.

**3.** And 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.

**4.** For lo, the days are hastening on,  
By prophet 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.