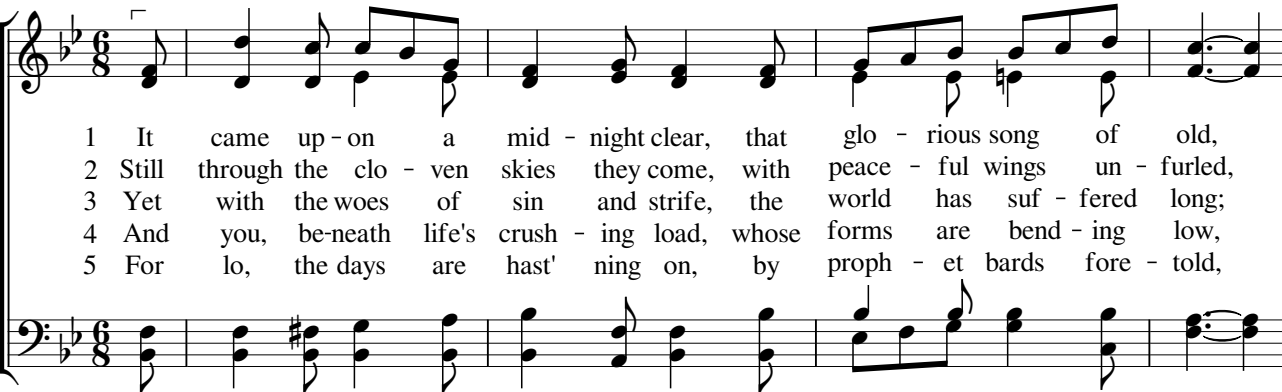
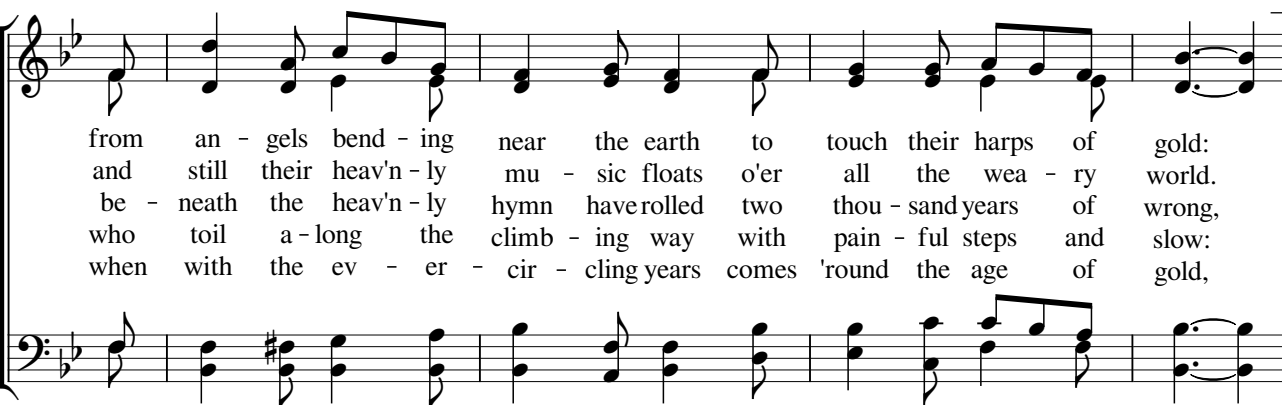


## It came upon a midnight clear

CAROL CMD



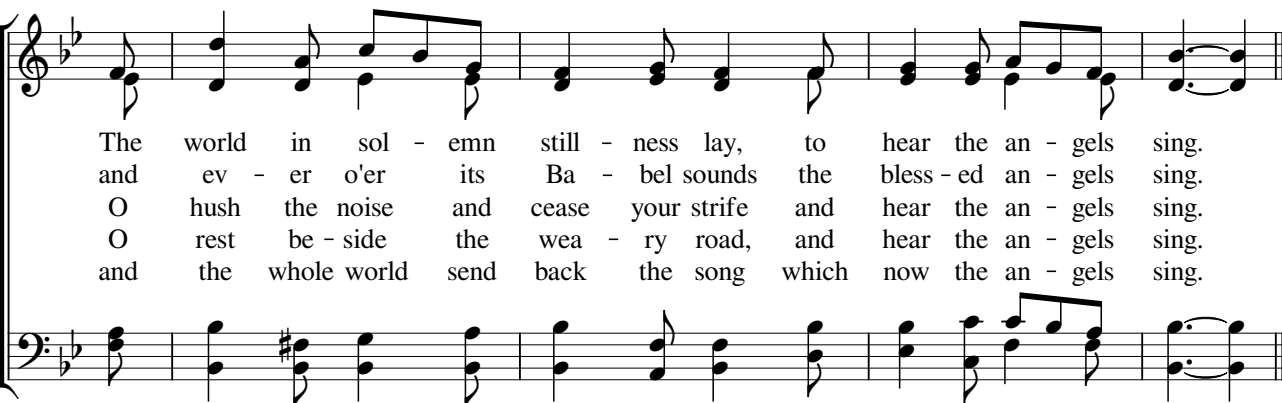
1 It came up - on a mid - night clear, that glo - rious song of old,  
 2 Still through the clo - ven skies they come, with peace - ful wings un - furled,  
 3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife, the world has suf - fered long;  
 4 And you, be - neath life's crush - ing load, whose forms are bend - ing low,  
 5 For lo, the days are hast' ning on, by proph - et bards fore - told,



from an - gels bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold:  
 and still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world.  
 be - neath the heav'n - ly hymn have rolled two thou - sand years of wrong,  
 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 all from heav - en's gra - cious King."  
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains they bend on hov - 'ring wing,  
 and war - ring hu - man - kind hears not the tid - ings which they bring.  
 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 hush the noise and cease your strife and hear the an - gels sing.  
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road, and hear the an - gels sing.  
 and the whole world send back the song which now the an - gels sing.

Text: Edmund H. Sears, Christian Register, 1849, alt.  
 Music: Richard S. Willis, Church Chorals and Choir Studies, 1850