

# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Edmund H. Sears

Richard S. Willis

*p*  $B\flat$   $B\flat + E\flat$   $B\flat$   $E\flat$   $B\flat$   $E\flat$   $C7$   $F7$

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - ri - ous song of old,  
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled;  
 3. O ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,  
 4. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By proph - ets seen of old,

*p*  $B\flat$   $B\flat + E\flat$   $B\flat$   $E\flat$   $B\flat$   $E\flat$   $F7$   $B\flat$

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:  
 And still their heav - en - 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, Shall come the time fore - told,

*mf*  $D7$   $Gm$   $D7$   $Gm$   $F$   $C7$   $F$

"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 - ering wing;  
 Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing,  
 When the new heav - en and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,

*pp*  $F7$   $B\flat$   $B\flat + E\flat$   $B\flat$   $E\flat$   $B\flat$   $E\flat$   $F7$   $B\flat$

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 send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.