

# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Richard S. Willis

**Moderato** *mf*

Soprano voice

It came up - on the mid - night clear, That

3 glo - ri - ous song of old, From an - gels bend - ing

6 near the earth, To touch their harps of "Peace

9 on the earth, good - will to men, From heaven's all gra - cious

12 *mf* King;" The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To

15 hear the an - gels sing.

Chord diagrams: C, F, C, F, D7, G, C, F, C, F, G7, C, E, E7, Am, G, D7, G, G7, C, F, C, F, G7, C.

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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 lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing;  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

O 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

For lo! the days are hastening on,  
By prophets 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.