

# It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

arr. D Simmons



1.It  
2.Still  
3.And  
4.For



came u - pon — the mid - night clear, that glo - ri - ous so - ng of old, From  
through the clo - ven skies they come with pea - ce - ful win - gs un - furled, And  
ye be - nea - th life's crush - ing load, whose for - ms are be - nd - ing low, Who  
lo! the day - s are hast - ening on, by pro - phets see - n of old, when



an - gels be - n - ding near the earth, to touch their har - ps of gold: "Peace  
still their hea - ven - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world; a -  
toil a - lo - ng the climb - ing way with pain - ful ste - ps and slow, Look  
with the e - ver circ - ling years shall come the ti - me fore - told. When



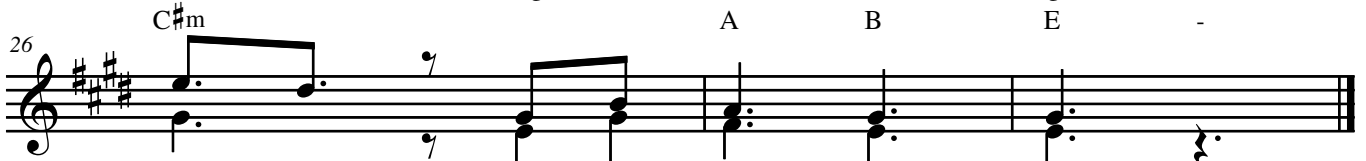
on the ear - th, good will to men, from hea - ven's all gra - cious King." The  
bove its sa - d and low - ly plains, they be - nd on ho - ve - ring wing, And  
now! for gla - d and gol - den hours come swi - ft - ly on - the wing. O  
the new hea - ven and earth shall own the Pri - nce of Pea - ce their King, And



world in so - lemn still - ness lay, to hear the an - gels sing. Hear the  
e - ver o - ver its Ba - bel sounds The bles - sed an - gels sing.  
rest be - si - de the wea - ry road, and hear the an - gels sing!  
the whole wor - ld send back the song which now the an - gels sing.



an - gels sing! Hear the an - gels sing! Hear the an - gels  
Hear the an - gels Hear the an - gels



sing!  
Hear the Hear the an - gels sing!