

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Edmund Sears

Arthur S. Sullivan

It came u - pon the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
Still through the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
But with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long;
For lo! the days are has - tening on By pro - phet bards fore - told,

6

From an - gels ben - ding near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
And still their heaven - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Be - neath the an - gel strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong;
When, with the e - ver cir - cling years Shall come the age of gold;

11

"Peace on the earth, good will to men From Heav'n's all - gra - cious King"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on ho - vering wing,
And man, at war with man, hears not The love song which they bring;
When Peace shall over - ver all the earth, Its an - cient splen - dors fling,

16

The world in so - lemn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And e - ver o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bles - sed an - gels sing.
O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing!
And the whole world give back the song, Which now the an - gels sing.