


# 199 It Came upon the Midnight Clear



*Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace... Luke 2:14*

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1. It came up - on the 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. And 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 - et seen of old,

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:  
 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,

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King": The  
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ering wing: And  
 Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Comes swift - ly on the wing: O  
 When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King, And

world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.  
 ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
 rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.  
 the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

