It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

words: Edmund H. Sears

Music: Carol, Richard S. Willis

1. It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old, from far and wide, loud, the world prepared for it the birth of Jesus. 
   The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

2. Still through the cloven风云 skies they come, with peace-ful wings unfurled, and 
   the whole world sends back the song which now the angels sing!

3. And ye, beneath life's blinding load whose pro-phect bards fore-told, when
   its hours come swift-ly on the wing. O wing, and

4. For lo, the days are hast'ning on, by proph-ets 
   the world's A-gainst splen-dor. 

Verse:

On the earth, good men, from heaven's all grac-
ous King, The wing, and

Now, for glad and golden hours come swift-ly on the 

Above its sad and low-ly plains they bend on hover-ing wing. And

Peace shall o-ver all the earth its ancient splen-
dors

It's a slow, look gold when

Peace