

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

Text by Edmund H. Sears
Music by Amy Webb

2 4 6

8 10

It came u-pon the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old, From
Still thru the clo - ven skies they came with peace - ful wings un - furled, And

12 14 16

an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold.
still - their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world.

18 20

"Peace on the earth, good will to men From heav - ens all
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on

22 24 26

gra - cious King." The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To
 hov - 'ring wing, And ev - er o'er its ba - bel sounds The

28 30 32

hear the an - gels sing.
 bless - ed an - gels sing.

34 36 38

For low the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets seen of

40 42

old, When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told,

44 46 48

When the new heav'n and earth shall own The

50 52

Prince of Peace their King, And the whole world send

54 56 58

back the song Which now the an - gels sing.