

## IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

Edmund H. Sears, b. 1810, alt.

*St. Luke*, English Synod Sunday School Hymnal, 1901



1 It came up - on the mid-night clear, that glo-rious song of old,  
2 Still through the clov - en skies they come with peace-ful wings un-furled,  
3 All you, be-neath that crush-ing load of care and guilt bent low,  
4 For lo, the days are hast-'ning on by pro-phets 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 a drea-ry 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."  
a - bove its sad and low - ly plains they bend on hov - 'ring wing,  
look now, for glad and gold - en hours come swift - ly on the wing;  
when the new heav'n and earth shall own the Prince of Peace their King,



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