

It came upon a midnight clear

1. It came up-on a mid-night clear, that glo - rious song of
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, with peace - ful wings un-

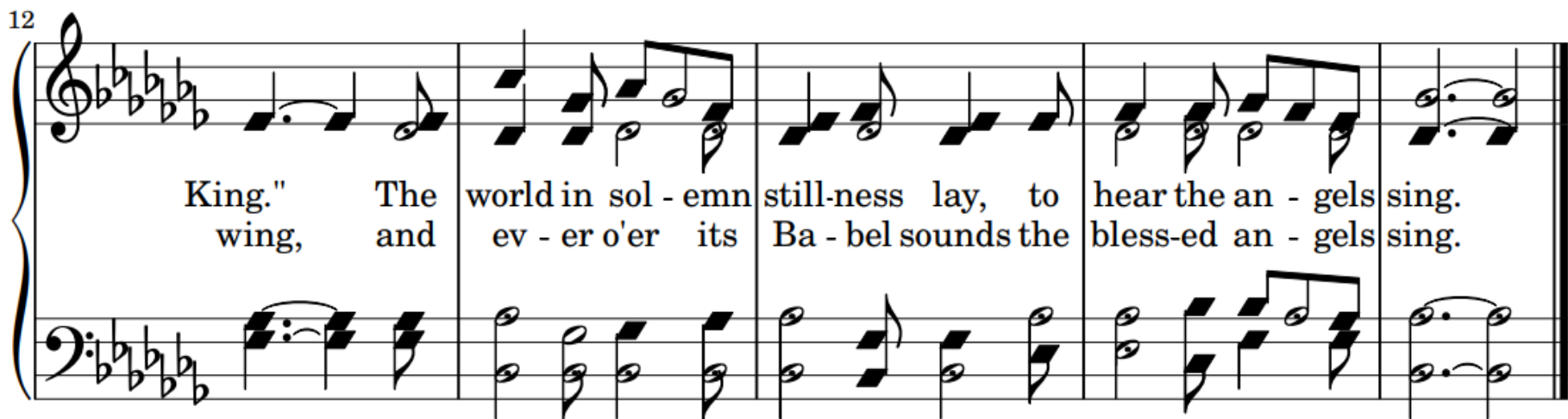
4

old, from an - gels bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps of
furred, and still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry

8

gold: world. " Peace A - bove its sad and low - ly plains they heav - en's gra - cious bend on hov 'ring

12



King." The world in sol - emn still-ness lay, to hear the an - gels sing.
wing, and ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds the bless-ed an - gels sing.