

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-

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

gold: "Peace on the earth, good will to all from heav - en's gra - cious
world. A - bove its sad and low - ly plains they bend on hov 'ring

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