

15. It came upon the midnight clear

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glo - rious song of old,
 2. *Still through the clo - ven skies they come, with peace - ful wings un - furled;*
 3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suf - fered long;
 4. *For lo! the days are has - tening on, by pro - phet bards fore - told,*

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;
 be - neath the an - gel - strain have rolled two thou - sand years of wrong;
when, with the ev - er - circ - ling years comes round the age of gold;

"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 ho - v'ring wing:
 and man, at war with man, hears not the love - song which they bring:
when peace shall ov - er all the earth its an - cient splen - dours fling,

The world in so - lemn 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 hush the noise, ye men of strife, and hear the an - gels sing.
and the whole world give back the song which now the an - gels sing.