

139 **It Came upon the Midnight Clear***And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God – Luke 2:13*

F **G^{min}7** **F**

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come With
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose
 4. For lo, the days are has - t'ning on, By

B^b **C** **F** **G^{min}7**

glo - ri ous song of old, From an - gels bend - ing
 peace - ful wings un - furled, And still their heav' n - ly
 forms are bend - ing low, Who toil a - long the
 proph - et bards fore - told, When with the ev - er

B^b **F** **A^m**

near the earth, To touch their harps of gold: "Peace on the earth, good
 mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world: A - bove its sad and
 climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow, Look now! for glad and
 cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold; When peace shall o - ver

D^{min} **C** **C** **F**

will to men, From heav - 'n's all - gra - cious King"; The world in sol - emn
 low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing, And ev - er o'er its
 gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing; O rest be - side the
 all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling, And the whole world give

F B \flat F B \flat F

still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
 back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - men.