## 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 A<sub>min7</sub> 1. It came the mid night clear, That on up 2. Still clo skies With through the ven they come 3. And be neath life's crush ing load, Whose ye, 4. For lo, the days has t'ning are By on, B D Amin7 С glo - ri of ous song old, From an gels bend ing peace ful - furled, And still their heav' n - ly wings un forms bend Who toil the ing low, a long are proph et bards fore told, When with the ev er C G  $B_{m}$ To their harps of "Peace the earth, touch gold: the earth, good near on mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world: A bove its sad and climb - ing way With pain - ful and slow, Look for glad steps now! and cir - cling years Comes round the gold; When peace shall age of ver D Emin D G King"; to men, From heav-'n's all-gra-cious The world will in sol emn low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing, And ev o' er its er gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing; O rest be - side the earth Its an cient splen - dors fling, And the whole world give

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