It Came upon the Midnight Clear

[for accompanying the congregation in unison]

Edmud H. Sears

Richard Storrs Willis
arr. R. G. Huff

© 2005 WorshipRx.com
It Came upon the Midnight Clear
It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold.
"Peace on the earth, good will to all," from heaven's all gracious King.
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

All ye beneath life's crushing load, whose form is bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow,
Look now! For glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing.
O rest beside the weary road and hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are rushing on as prophets saw of old, (wait)
When with the ever-circling years shall come the age of gold (wait)
When peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling; (wait)
And the whole world give back the song which now the angels sing.

[Texts in various hymnals vary; you may select other stanzas if you'd like.]