

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

Hymn # 207 Simplified

Edmund H. Sears *Brightly* ♩ = 44-54

Richard S. Willis

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of
2. Still thru the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un -
3. For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets seen of

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
old, When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the time fore -

gold: "Peace on the earth, good will to men From heav'n's all - gra - cious
world. A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring
told, When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their

King." The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
wing, And ev - er o'er its ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
King, And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

Luke 2: 8-17
Alma 5: 50