

188 It Came upon the Midnight Clear

"Peace I leave with you. My peace I give to you." John 14:27



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long,
3. All ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4. For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - et bards fore - told,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
 Be - neath the an - gel strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong;
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;



"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King."
 And man, at war with man, hears not The love song which they bring:
 Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling,



The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing!
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road And hear the an - gels sing!
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.



(segue)

