It came upon the midnight clear

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1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, that glo-rious song of old,
2. *Still through the clo - ven skies they come, with peace - ful wings un - furled;*
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suf -fered long;
4. *For lo! the days are has-tening on, by pro - phet bards fore - told,*

from an - gels bend-ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold:
and still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world;
be - neath the an - gel - strain have rolled two thou-sand years of wrong;
when, with the ev - er - circ-ling years comes round the age of gold;

"Peace on the earth, good - will to men, from heav'n's all - gra - cious King!"
a - bove its sad and low - ly plains they bend on ho - v'ring wing:
and man, at war with man, hears not the love - song which they bring:
when peace shall ov - er all the earth its an - cient splen - dours fling,

The world in so -lemn still-ness lay to hear the an -gels sing.
and ev - er o'er its Ba - bel-sounds the bless-èd an - gels sing.
O hush the noise, ye men of strife, and hear the an -gels sing.
and the whole world give back the song which now the an - gels sing.