



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That  
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With  
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose  
 4. For, lo, the days are has - tening on, By  
*Introit.* The Shep - herds went in haste and found A



glo - rious song of old, From an - gels bend - ing  
 peace - ful wings un - furled, And still their heav'n - ly  
 forms are bend - ing low, Who toil a - long the  
 proph - et bards fore - told, When with the ev - er -  
 fam - 'ly on this night, 'Twas Ma - ry, Jo - seph,



near the earth To touch their harps of gold: "Peace  
 mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world: A -  
 climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow, Look  
 cir - cling years Comes 'round the age of gold; When  
 and the child, O what a glo - rious sight! Our



on the earth, good will to men From heav'n's all gra - cious King;" The  
 bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing, And  
 now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing: O  
 peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling, And  
 God is in his ho - ly place, The God who wills to bring His



world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.  
 ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
 rest be - side the wea - ry road And hear the an - gels sing.  
 all the world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.  
 peo - ple to his house to dwell, Where all the an - gels sing.

*Text: Edmund H Sears, 1810-1876, Introit, Holy Family of Jesus, Mary & Joseph, RM; Psalm 67: 6,7,36,  
 Deus in loco sancto GR, adapted Luke Massery, © 2020. Tune: CAROL CMD by Richard S. Willis, 1819-1900*