

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

With the introit for the Feast of the Holy Family of Jesus, Mary, and Joseph

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
 bove its sad and low - ly plains They
 now! for glad and gold - en hours Come
 peace shall o - ver all the earth Its
 God is in his ho - ly place, The

heav'n's all gra - cious King;" The world in sol - emn
 bend on hov - 'ring wing, And ev - er o'er its
 swift - ly on the wing: O rest be - side the
 an - cient splen - dors fling, And all the world give
 God who wills to bring His peo - ple to his

still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
 Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 wea - ry road And hear the an - gels sing.
 back the song Which now the an - gels sing.
 house to dwell, Where all the an - gels sing.