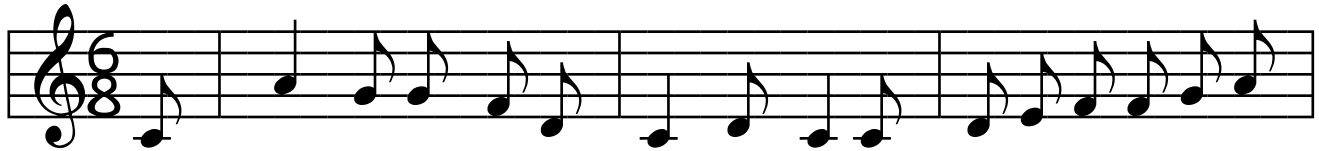




# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

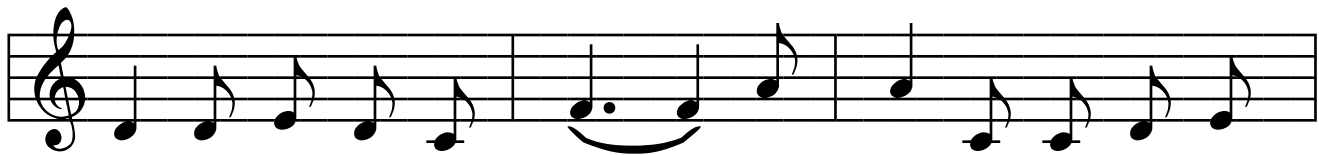
Words: Edmund H. Sears, 1849  
Music: Richard S. Willis, 1850, alt.



It came upon the mid-night clear, That glorious song of



old, From angels bend- ing near the earth, To



touch their harps of gold; "Peace on the earth, good



will to men, From Heaven's all gra-\_\_\_\_cious King." The



world in so- lemn stillness lay, To hear the an- gels sing.