

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

R. S. Willis

♩=80



It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old, From



an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold; "Peace



on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all grac-ious King." The



world in sol-lemn still-ness lay, To hear the an-gels sing.