

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Mr. S. Smith

♩=120



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-emn still-ness lay, To hear the an-gels



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



sing.