

## 0167. It came upon the midnight

T.: Latin and German, 14th cent.; tr. by John M. Neale, 1818-1866,  
M.: J. Klug's Geistliche Lieder, Wittenberg, 1535.



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious  
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful  
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are  
4. For, lo, the days are has - tening on, By proph - et



1. song of old. From an - gels bend - ing near the  
2. wings un - furled, And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic  
3. bend - ing low, Who toil a - long the climb - ing  
4. bards fore - told, When with the ev - er - cir - cling



1. earth To touch their harps of gold: "Peace on the earth, good  
2. floats O'er all the wea - ry world: A - bove its sad and  
3. way With pain - ful steps and slow, Look now! for glad and  
4. years Comes 'round the age of gold; When peace shall o - ver



1. will to all From heav'n's all gra - cious King;" The  
2. low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing, And  
3. gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing: O  
4. all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling, And



1. world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.  
2. ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
3. rest be - side the wea - ry road And hear the an - gels sing.  
4. all the world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.