

Piano

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

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It came up on the mid night clear, That Glo_rious song_ of
O ye, be neath life's crush ing load, Whose forms are bend ing

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old, From an gels bend ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold: "Peace
low, Who toil a long the climb ing way With pain ful steps and slow, Look

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on the earth, good will to men, From heav' n's all gra_acious King." The
now! for glad_ and gold en hours Come swift_ ly on_ the wing; O

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world in sol_ emn still ness lay To hear the an_ gels sing. ____
rest be side_ the wear y road and hear the an_ gels ing! ____