511 It Came upon the Midnight Clear

**MUSIC:** Richard Storrs Willis  
**WORDS:** Edmund H. Sears, adapt.

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1. It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old,
   The angels, bending near the earth, Their wondrous story told
   Of peace on earth, good will to men, From heaven’s all-gracious King;
   The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing.

2. O ye beneath life’s crushing load Whose forms are bending low,
   Who toil along the climbing way With painful steps and slow;
   Look now, for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing;
   O rest beside the weary road, And hear the angels sing.

3. For lo, the days are hastening on, By prophets seen of old,
   When with the ever-circling years Shall come the time foretold;
   When the new heaven and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King;
   And all the world send back the song Which now the angels sing.

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WORDS: Edmund H. Sears, adapt.  
MUSIC: Richard Storrs Willis  
CAROL: C.M.D.  
Alternate tunes: 158, 159, 512