

## It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

MercyMe

It came upon the midnight clear  
That glorious song of old  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold

Still through the cloven skies they come  
With peaceful wings unfurled  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world

Peace on Earth, good will to men  
From Heaven's gracious King

Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has suffered long  
Beneath the blessed angel strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong

O hush the noise ye men of strife  
And hear the angels sing

The world in solemn stillness lay