

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

LUKE 2:8-9
Edmund H. Sears, *pub.* 1849

CAROL
Richard S. Willis, *pub.* 1850

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still through the clov - en skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long;
4. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,

1. In stiller Mitternacht erscholl der heiligen Engel Sang, der aus der Höhe wundervoll auf Judas Fluren drang.
„Gott in der Höh allein sei Ehr, und auf der Erde Fried!“ So brachte einst der Engel Heer der Welt ihr Weihnachtslied.

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Be - neath the an - gel strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong;
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,

2. Noch heut erscheint der Engel Schar am hehren Lichtgezelt, und ihr Gesang dringt hell und klar hinaus in alle Welt.
Hoch über ihrem Leid und Weh schwebt jener heilige Chor, und aus des Himmels lichter Höh dringts an der Menschen Ohr.

“Peace on the earth, good will to men, From Heav'n's all - gra - cious King.”
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains, They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
And man, at war with man, hears not The love - song which they bring;
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing.

5. For lo! the days are hastening on, by prophet-bards foretold,
when with the ever circling years comes round the age of gold;
when peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling,
and the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.

5. Denn siehe, was der Herr verspricht, trifft endlich alles ein,
und mit der Zeiten Fülle bricht der große Tag herein;
Der Tag, wenn Einigkeit und Fried die ganze Welt durchdringt,
und alles Volk der Engel Lied aus reinem Herzen singt.

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife And hear the an - gels sing.
Oh, rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!

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