

# It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

It came upon the midnight clear  
That glorious song of old  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold  
Peace on the earth goodwill to men  
From heavens all gracious King  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing

Still through the cloven skies they come  
With peaceful wings unfurled  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world  
Above its sad and lowly plain  
They bend on hovering wing  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing

For lo, the days are hastening on  
That prophets bard foretold  
When with the ever circling years  
Shall come to a time foretold  
When peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendor bring  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the angels sing  
It came upon the midnight clear