

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Sears/Willis

SA

1—It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glo - rious song of old, —
Choir 1: 2—Still through the clo - ven skies they come with peace - ful wings un - furled,
All: 5—For lo! the days are haste - ning on, by pro - phet bards fore - told, —

TB

4

from an - gels bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold: —
Choir 2: and still their heav' - nly mu - sic floats o'er all the wear - y world; —
when with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the Age of Gold. —

8

"Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heav'n's all - gra - cious King." —
All: a - bove its sad and low - ly plains, they bend on hov' - ring wing, —
when peace shall ov - er all the earth its an - cient splen - dors fling, —

12

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. —
and the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. —

After Vs. 1: DC
After Vs. 5: *fine*

16 *B1, 8vb*
T1, at pitch

3—Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long;— Be-

T2
B2

21

neath the an - gel - strain have rolled Two thou - sand years— of wrong;— And

25

man, at war— with man, hears not The love— song which— they bring.— O

29

hush the noise,— ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing.—

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32 *S1*
S2+

4—And ye, be-neath life's crush - ing load, whose forms are bend - ing low, — who

Altos:

37

toil a-long the climb - ing way with pain - ful steps and slow, — look

41

up! for glad and gold - en hours come swift - ly on the wing. — O

45

rest be-side the wear - y road, and hear the an - gels sing! —

(to p. 1, vs. 5)

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