

Soprano

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Words by
E.H. Sears

Traditional English tune
adapted by Arthur Sullivan

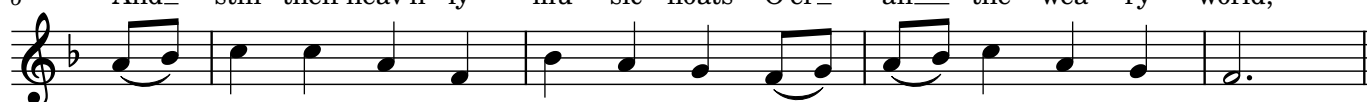
In moderate time ♩ = 92

1. It___ came up - on the___ mid-night clear, that glo-rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven___ skies they come, With peace-ful wing un - furled;



3. Yet___ with the woes of___ sin and strife The world has suf - fered long:
4. For___ lo! the days are___ hasten-ing on, By proph-et - bards fore - told,

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:
When, with the ev - er cir - cling years, Comes round the age of gold:

'Peace on the eath, good - will to men, From heav'n's all - grac - ious King!
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on ho - v'ring wing;



And man, at war with man, hears not The love - song which they bring:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth It's an - cient splen-dours fling,

The world in so - lemn still - ness lay To___ hear the an - gels sing.
And e - ver o'er its___ Ba - bel sounds The___ bless ed an - gels sing.



O hush the noise, ye___ men of strife, And___ hear the an - gels sing!
And the whole world send back the song Which now___ the an - gels sing.