

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Words by
E.H. Sears

Traditional English tune
adapted by Arthur Sullivan

In moderate time ♩ = 92

Soprano
Alto

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;

Tenor
Bass

6

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;

11

'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;

16

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.

3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long:
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong:
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring:
O hush the noise, ye men off strife,
And hear the angels sing!

4. 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 splendours fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.