

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

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Soprano
Alto

It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old, From
Still thru the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wing un - furled, And
And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low, Who
For lo, the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets seen of old, When

Tenor
Bass

S/A

an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold: "Peace
still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world: A -
toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow, Look
with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told, When

T/B

S/A

on the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King!" The
bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing, And
now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing: O
peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling, And

T/B

S/A

world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
rest be - side the wea - ry road And hear the an - gels sing.
all the world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

T/B