

It came upon the midnight clear

Words by E. H. Sears

Traditional English tune adapted by Artur Sullivan

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 wings un - furled;
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long;
4. For lo! the days are haste - ning on, By pro - phet - bards fore - told,

TENOR
BASS

5

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 - circ - ling years, Comes round the age of gold:

10

'Peace on the earth, 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 Its an - cient splen - dours fling,

15

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 give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.