

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Edmund H. Sears

Music by: Richard Willis

Arranged by: Alastair Lewis

Moderato

Soprano
Alto

It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - ri - ous song of
O ye, ben - eath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing

Tenor
Bass

Piano

4

S
A

old, From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of
low, Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and

T
B

Piano

8

S
A

gold "Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From heaven's all gra - cious
slow. Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the

T
B

Piano

12 *mf*

S
A

King;" The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels
wing; O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels

T
B

12 *mf*

16 *mf*

S
A

sing. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un -
sing. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By pro - phets seen of

T
B

16 *mf*

20

S
A

furled, And still their hea - ven - ly mu - sic floats, O'er all the wea - ry
old, When with the ev - er cir - cling years, Shall come the time fore -

T
B

20

24 *f*

S
A

world: A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ering
told, When the new heaven and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their

T
B

24 *f*

28 *mf*

S
A

wing; And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels
King, And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels

T
B

28 *mf*

32

S
A

sing.
sing.

T
B

32