

It came upon the midnight clear

E. H. Sears *Moderato* (♩=92)

Arthur Sullivan

Sopran
Alt

It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glo - rious song of old,
Still through the clov - en skies they come, with peace - ful wings un - furled;
Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suf - fered long;
For lo! the days are hasten - ing on, by pro - phets bards for - told,

Tenor
Bas

S
A

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 e - ver - circ - ling years come round the age of gold;

T
B

S
A

"Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heav'n's all - gra - cious King!"
a - bove its sad and low - ly plans they bend on hov'r - ing 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,

T
B

S
A

The world in so - lemn still - ness lay to - hear the an - gels sing!
and e - ver o'er its Ba - bel sounds the bles - sed 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.

T
B