

# It Came upon the Midnight Clear

Text: Edmund H. Sears (1810–1876)

Musik: Trad. England  
Satz: Arthur Sullivan (ca. 1900)

♩ = ca. 88

S  
A

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glo - ri - ous old  
2. Still through the clo - en skies they come with peace - ful - ly un - ful -  
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suf - fered long  
4. For lo! The days are haste - ning on, and ev - er -

T  
B

5

(1.) from an - gels bend - ing nea - the earth to touch each harp of gold:  
(2.) and still their heav - en - ly sic - ks o'er all the wea - ry world;  
(3.) be - neath the heav - en - ly have shed two thou - sand years of wrong;  
(4.) when with the ev - er - chie - come the time fore - told,

9

(1.) "Peace on the earth, good - will to men, from heav - en's all - gra - cious King."  
(2.) a - bove and ly plain they bend on hov - ering wing,  
(3.) and war - ring kind hearts not the tid - ings which they bring;  
(4.) when peace shall ve - all the earth its an - cient splen - dors fling,

(1.) The world's sol - emn still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing.  
(2.) and ev - o'er its Ba - bel - sounds the bless - ed an - gels sing.  
(3.) O hush the noise and cease your strife and hear the an - gels sing!  
(4.) the world give back the song which now the an - gels sing.