

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

words by Edmund Hamilton Sears, 1846

tune: *Noel*, English melody
adapt. by Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1874
harm. by Edward L. Stauff, 1999

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glor - ious song of
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come with peace - ful wings un -
3. Yet, with the woes of sin and strife, the world has suf - fered
4. O ye, be - neath of cru - shing load, whose forms are ben - ding
5. For lo! the days are hast - 'ning on by pro - phets seen of

old, from an - gels ben - ding near the earth to touch their harps of
furled, and still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry
long, Be - neath the heav'n - ly strain have rolled two thou - sand years of
low, who toil a - long the climb - ing way with pain - ful steps and
old when, with the ev - er cir - cling years, shall come the time fore -

gold: "Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heav'n's all - gra - cious King." The
world. A - bove its sad and low - ly plains they bend on hov - 'ring wing, and
wrong. And man, at war with man, hears not the ti - dings which they bring. O
slow, look now! for glad and gol - den hours come swift - ly on the wing. O
told when peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen - dors fling and

world in so - lemn still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing.
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds the bles - sed an - gels sing.
hush the noise, ye men of strife, and hear the an - gels sing!
rest be - side the wea - ry road and hear the an - gels sing!
the whole world give back the song which now the an - gels sing.