

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

words by Edmund Hamilton Sears, 1846

tune: *Noel*, English melody
adapt. by Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1874



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 life's 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
 world. A - bove its sad and low - ly plains they bend on hov - 'ring
 wrong. And man, at war with man, hears not the ti - dings which they
 slow, look now! for glad and gol - den hours come swift - ly on the
 told when peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen - dors



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