



# It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

Soprano  
Alto




1. It came up - on a mid - night clear That glo - rious song of old, Of  
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled, And  
 3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long; Be -  
 4. For lo the days are haste - ning on, By proph - et bards fore - told, When,

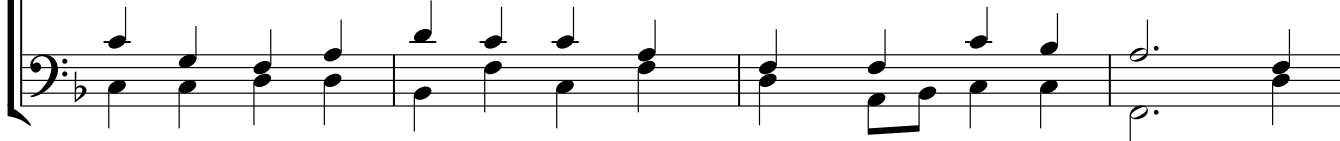
Tenore  
Basso




5




an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold; Peace  
 still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world, A -  
 neath the an - gel strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong; And  
 with the ev - er circ - ling years Comes round the age of gold, When




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on the earth good - will to men From heav'n's all gra - cious king, The  
 bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov' - ring wing And  
 man, at war with man, hears not the love song that they bring, O  
 peace shall, ov - er all the earth, Its an - cient splen - dours fling, And



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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.  
 the whole world send back the song That now the an - gels sing.

