

547 It came upon the midnight clear

Edmund H Sears (1810-1876)

English traditional melody

arr. Arthur S Sullivan (1842-1900)

$\text{♩} = 92$

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glo - rious
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, with peace - ful
3. And you, be - neath life's crush - ing load, whose forms are
4. For lo! The days are hast - 'ning on, by pro - phet-

song of old, from an - gels bend - ing near the earth to
wings un - furled; and still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats o'er
bend - ing low, who toil a - long the climb - ing way with
bards for - told, when, with the ev - er - circ - ling years, comes

touch their harps of gold: "Peace on the earth, good -
all the wea - ry world; a - bove its sad and
pain - ful steps and slow: Look now! For glad and
round the age of gold: When peace shall o - ver

will to men, from heav'n's all - gra - cious King!" The world in
 low - ly plains they bend on hov - 'ring wing and e - ver
 gold - en hours come swift - ly on the wing: O rest be -
 all the earth its an - cient splen - dours fling and all the

so - lemn still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing.
 o'er its Ba - bel sounds the bless - ed an - gels sing.
 side the wear - y road and hear the an - gels sing.
 world give back the song which now the an - gels sing.