

It came upon the midnight clear.

Edmund Hamilton Sears (1810-1876)

(Noel) Traditional English Melody arranged by A. Sullivan.

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear that glo - rious song of old. From
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 years are haste - ning on, by pro - phet bards fore - told, When

5

1. an - gels bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold. "Peace
2. still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wear - y world: a -
3. neath the an - gel strain have rolled two - thou - sand years of wrong; and
4. with the ev - er circ - ling years, comes. round the age of gold; when

9

1. on the earth good - will to men, from heav'n's all gra - cious King!" the
2. bove its sad and low - ly plans they bend on hov - 'ring wing; and
3. man at war with man hears not the love - song which they bring; O
4. peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen - dours fling, and

13

world in sol - lemn still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing.
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds the bless - ed an - gels sing.
hush the noise ye men of strife, and hear the an - gels sing!
the whole world send back the song which now the an - gels sing.