

1 bar
dispart 2e

seems in pro by some notes

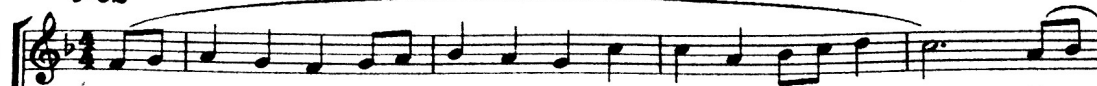
trusty
shiny crisp

It came upon the midnight clear

Words by E.H. Sears (1810-1876)

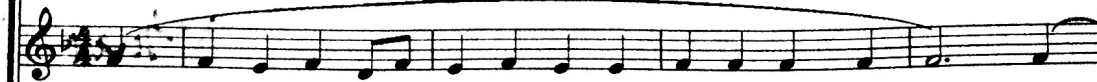
English trad. melody ad. by Arthur Sullivan (1842-1900)

Sopranos



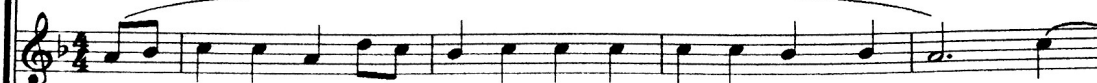
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old, From
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled; And
 3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long; Be -
 4. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By pro - phet bards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

Altos



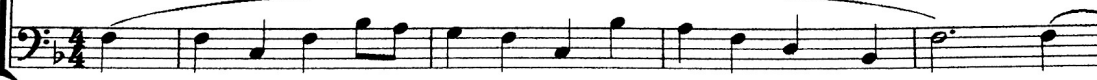
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 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled; And
 3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long; Be -
 4. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By pro - phet bards fore - told, When,

Ténors



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 -
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Basses



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 days are has - tening on, By pro - phet bards fore - told, When,

S.



an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold: Peace
 still their hea'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world; A -
 neath the an - gel - strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong; And
 with the ev - er cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold; When

A.



an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold: Peace
 still their hea'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world; A -
 neath the an - gel - strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong; And
 with the ev - er cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold; When

T.



an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold: Peace
 still their hea'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world; A -
 neath the an - gel - strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong; And
 with the ev - er cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold; When

B.



an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold: Peace
 still their hea'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world; A -
 neath the an - gel - strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong; And
 with the ev - er cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold; When

9


S.  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 ho - v'ring wing, And
man, at war with man, hears not The love - song which they bring. O
peace shall ov - er all the earth Its an - cient splen - dours fling, And


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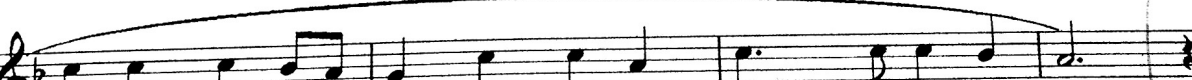
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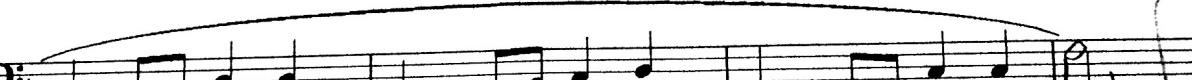
B.  on the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's all gra - cious King! The
bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on ho - v'ring wing, And
man, at war with man, hears not The love - song which they bring. O
peace shall ov - er all the earth Its an - cient splen - dours fling, And

13

S.  world in so - 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 give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

A.  world in so - lemn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
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