

It came upon the midnight clear

(Carols for Choirs 2: Orange No 21)

Words by
E. H. Sears

Arthur Sullivan,
descant David Willcocks

In moderate time (♩ = 92)

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

Organ

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious 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

5

Org.

old, From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
furl'd; And still the heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
long; Be - neath the an - gel strain have rolled Two thous - and years of wrong;

11

'Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's all - grac - ious King!' The
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on ho - v'ring wing: And
 And man, at war with man, hears not the love - song which they bring: O

Org.

16

SOPRANO
DESCANT

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!

ALL
OTHER
VOICES

4. For

Org.

21 *f* SOPRANO DESCANT

S

4. For lo! the days are has-tening on, By pro - phets fore - told,

ALL OTHER VOICES

ATB

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

Org.

25 *mf*

S

When with the years Comes round the age of gold; When peace shall

ATB

with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold; When peace shall ov - er

Org.

mf

30

S
o'er the earth Its an - cient splen - dours fling, *f* cresc. And

ATB
all the earth Its an - cient splen - dours fling, *f* cresc. And the whole world send

Org.
f cresc.

34

S
the whole world Shall hear the an - gels sing. rall.

ATB
back the song Which now the an - gels sing. rall.

Org.
rall.