

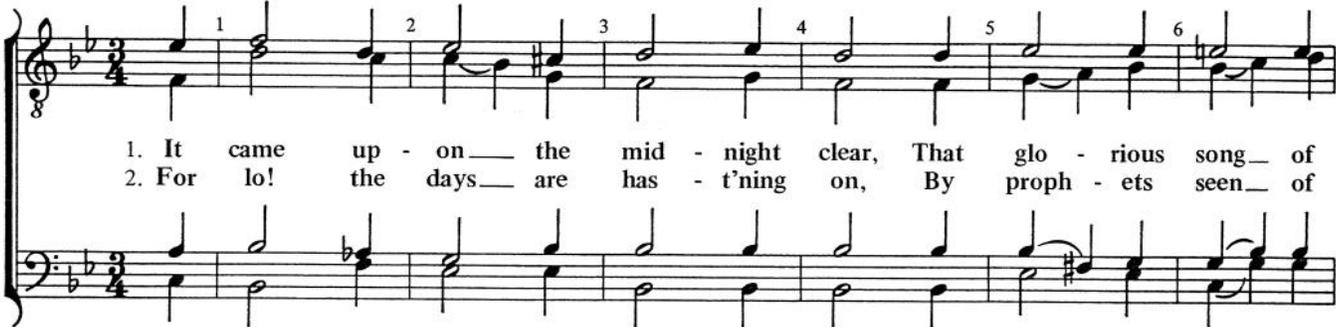
IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

1849, 1850

Words by EDMUND H. SEARS
(1810-1876)

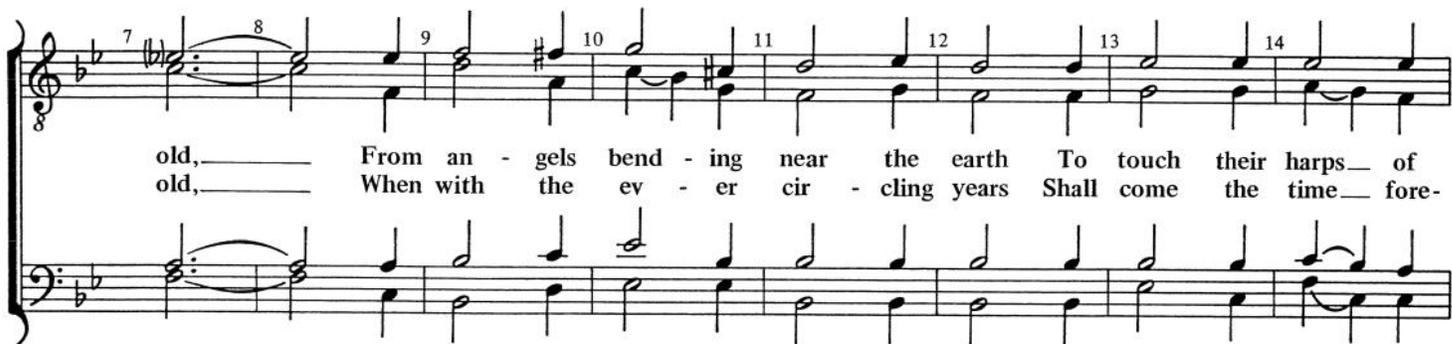
Music by RICHARD S. WILLIS
(1819-1900)

Tenor Lead

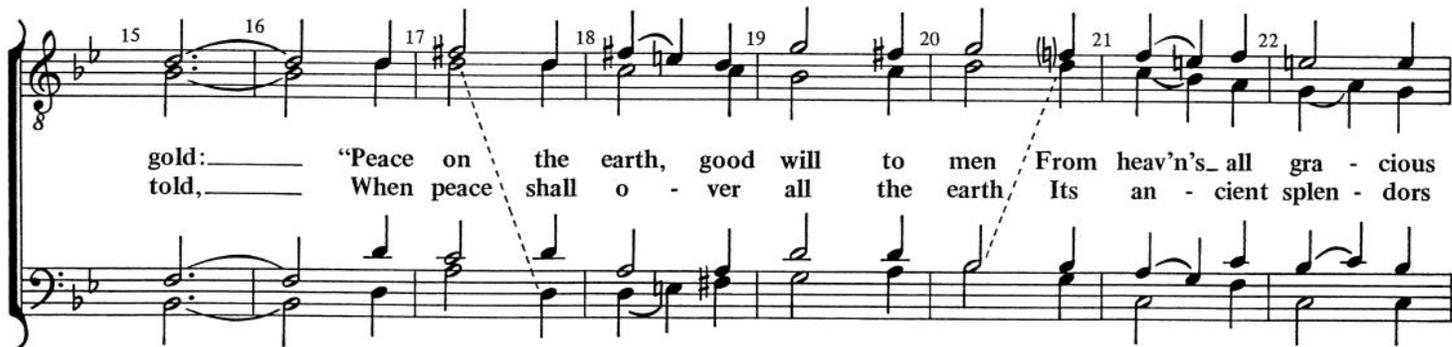


1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of
2. For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets seen of

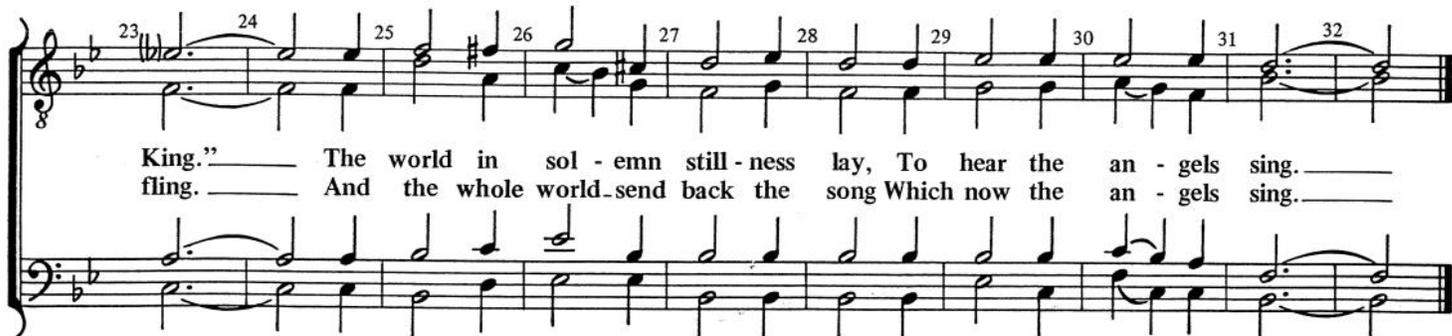
Baritone Bass



old, From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of
old, When with the ev - er cir - cling years Shall come the time fore-



gold: "Peace on the earth, good will to men From heav'n's all gra - cious
told, When peace shall o - ver all the earth, Its an - cient splen - dors



King." The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
fling. And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing."