

# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Solo

Text: Edmund H Sears  
Music: Traditional German

Arranged by Sally DeFord and James Loynes

Slowly, rubato

*mp*

It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glor - ious song of old, From

*mp*

6

an - gels\_ bend - ing near the earth to touch\_ their harps of gold,

Faster, in time

*mf*

10

Peace on earth good will to\_ men from\_ heav'n's all - gra - cious King, The

*mf*

12



14 world in sol - emn still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing.

18 Still through the clo - ven skies they come with peace - ful wings un -

22 furred, And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats a - bove the wea - ry

26 world. O'er its sad and low - ly plain they bend on hov - 'ring

30 wing, And e - ver\_ o'er its 32 ba - bel sounds the bles - sed an - gels

34 sing. For lo! the\_ days are 36 38 *f*

40 hast -'ning on, By pro - phets seen of old, 42 When

44 with the\_ ev - er - cir - cling years shall come\_ the time fore - told. 46

48 50

When the heav'ns and earth shall own the Prince of Peace, their King, And

52 54

all the world send back the song which now the an - gels sing.

56 58

*rit.*

The an - gels sing.

*rit.*