

Christmas Carols for Choir

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Edmund H. Sears (1810-1876)

Richard S. Willis (1819-1900)

arr. Uzziah Burnap (1834-1900)

edition by Mark Feezell

♩ = 72

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. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low, Who
5. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By pro - phet - bards fore - told, When,

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an - gels, bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold: 'Peace
still their heav - en - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world: A -
neath the an - gels' strain have rolled two thou - sand years of wrong, And
toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow, Look
with the e - ver - cir - cling years, Comes round the Age of Gold, When

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on the earth, good - will to men From heaven's all - gra - cious King! The
bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on ho - vering wing, And
man, at war with man, hears not The love - song which they bring: O
now! for glad and gol - den hours Come swift - ly on the wing; O
peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dours fling, And

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world in so - lemn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
e - ver o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bles - sed an - gels sing.
hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing!
rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!
the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.