

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

SATB with piano

Words by Edmund H. Sears

Music by Richard S. Willis
Arr. Rachel P. Mohlman

Gently flowing ♩ = 60

TB *Men unison* *mf*

Piano *mf* *simile*

8

It

5

TB

Piano

came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old, From

9

TB *f*

Piano

an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold. "Peace

13

TB *mp*

Piano

on the earth, good will to men From heav'n's all - gra - cious King." The

Women

SA 17 Still

TB 8 world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.

Pno. 17

SA 22 *mp* *mf* thru the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings_ un - furled, And

Pno. 22

SA 26 still their heav'n - ly mus - ic floats O'er all the wea - ry world. A -

Pno. 26

SA 30 bove its sad_ and low - ly plains They bend_ on hov - 'ring wing, And

Pno. 30

34 *Women f*
 ev - er o'er its ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing. *rit.* For
Men f

Pno. *rit. cresc. f*

39 *a tempo*
 lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets seen of old, When
 lo!. the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets seen of old, When

Pno. *f a tempo*

43
 with the ev - er cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told. When
 with the ev - er cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told. When

Pno.

47

SA the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King, And

TB the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King, And

Pno.

51

SA the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing. And *mp*

TB the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing. And *mp*

Pno. *rit.* *mp*

55 *Slower*

SA the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing. *delesc.* *molto rit.*

TB the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing. *delesc.* *molto rit.*

Pno. *delesc.* *molto rit.*