

# 44. It came upon the midnight clear

Words by  
E. H. SEARS  
(1810-76)

English traditional melody  
adapted by ARTHUR SULLIVAN  
(1842-1900)  
V. 4 arranged by DAVID WILLCOCKS

In moderate time ( $\text{♩} = 92$ )

SOPRANO  
ALTO

TENOR  
BASS

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,  
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furled;  
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf-fered long;

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

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

The world in so - lem - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.  
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless-ed an - gels sing.  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing!

Also available separately (*Six Christmas Hymns* arr. David Willcocks)

DESCANT (SOPRANOS)

4. For lo! the days are

ALL OTHER VOICES

4. For lo! the days are

ORGAN

Ped.

has - tening on, By pro - phets fore - told,

has - tening on, By pro - phet - bards fore - told, When,

When, with the years Comes round the age of

with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of

*mf*

gold; When peace shall o'er the earth Its  
gold; When peace shall over all the earth Its

*mf*

Man.

*f cresc.*

ancient splen-dours fling, And

*f cresc.*

ancient splen-dours fling, And the whole world give—

*f cresc.*

Ped.

the whole world Shall hear the an-gels sing.

back the song Which now the an-gels sing.

Tuba