

It came upon the Midnight Clear

Sir Arthur SULLIVAN

1842-1900

arr. M.A. Caux

Moderato



1. It___ came u - pon the_ mid-night clear That glo-rious song of old, From



an - gels bend - ing near the earth To___ touch their harps of gold; 'Peace

2. Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world.
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing;
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love song which they bring :
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.
4. And ye, beneath ...

Source : *Church Hymns with Tunes*, 1874. Lyrics by Edward Hamilton Sears, 1849.