

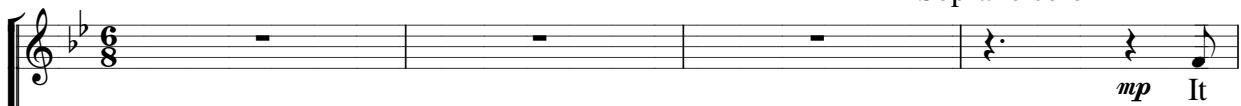
# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Sears/Willis, arr. McGowan

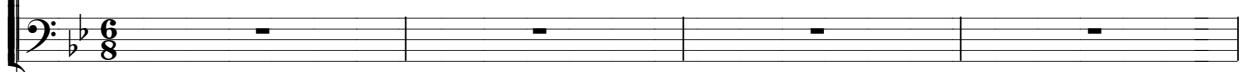
Gently

Soprano solo

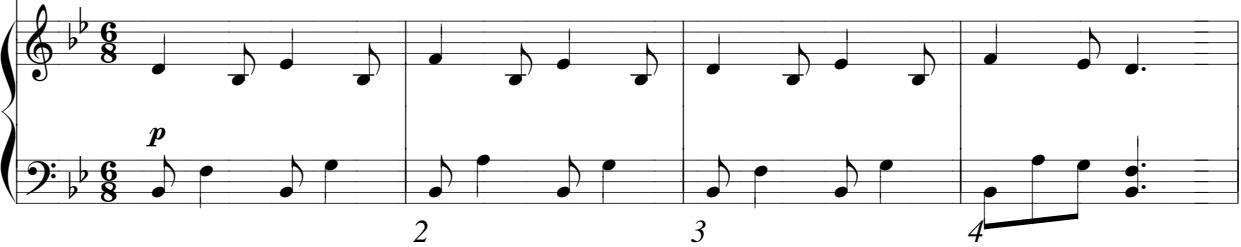
SOPRANO  
ALTO



TENOR  
BASS



Piano



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



5                    6                    7                    8

Choir

an - gels ben - ding near the earth to touch their harps of gold "Peace

*mf*



9                    10                    11                    12

Solo

on the earth good will to men, from heav'n's all gracious king." *mp* The

13            14            15            16

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

17            18            19            20

Still *mf*

21            22            23            24

thru the clo - ven skies they come, with peace - ful wings un - furled. And  
 25

still their heav'n - ly mus - ic floats o'er all the wear y world. *f* A -  
 29

bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing, And  
 33

ev - er o'er its ba - bel sounds, the bless - ed an - gels sing.

37 38 39 40

Sopranos

+Altos

For lo! the days are hast - n'ing on, By

*p*

*mp*

41 42 43 44

pro - phets seen of old, When with the ev - er cir - cling years Shall

*mf*

Tenors

+Basses

45 46 47 48

come the time fore- told. *f* When the new heav'n and earth shall own The

49 50 51 52

Prince of Peace their King. *mf* And the whole world send back the song which

53 54 55 56

*ri*  
*t.*  
now the an - gels sing. An - gels sing!

*p*

57 58 59 60