

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Clarinet Accompaniment

Edmund H.
Sears



1. It came	up - on	the	mid - nightclear,	that glo - rious	song of	old	From
2. Still thru	the clo -	ven	skies they	come With	peace - ful	wings un -	furled
3. And ye,	be - neath	life's	crush - ing	load	Whose forms	are bend -	ing low
4. For lo,	the days	are	has - t'ning	on	By proph - et	bards fore -	told
							When



an - gels	bend - ing	near	the earth	to	touch their	harps of	gold	Peace
still their	heav'n -	ly	mu - sic	floats	O'er all	the wear -	y world	A -
toil a - long	the	climb -	ing way	With	pain - ful	steps and	slow	Look
with the ev -	er	cir -	cling years	Comes	round the	age of	gold	When



on the earth	good - will	to men	From	heav'n's	all gra -	cious	King	The
bove its sad	and low -	ly plains	They	bend	on hov' -	ring	wing	And
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 -	dors	And
							fling	



world in	sol - emn	still - ness	lay	to	hear the	an - gels	sing.
ev - er	o'er its	ba -	bel sound	the	bles -	sed an -	gels
rest be -	side	the	wea -	ry road	and	hear the	an -
the whole	world	give	back	the	song	which	now
							the an -
							gels
							sing.