

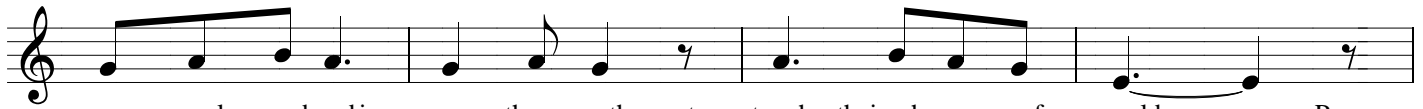
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Trumpet Accompaniment

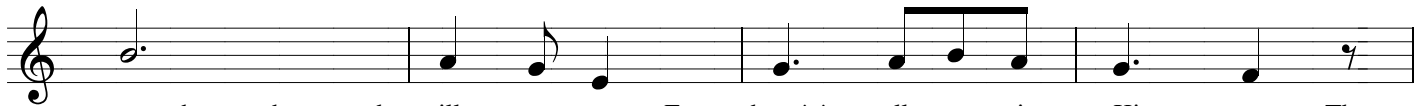
Edmund H.
Sears
1854

Trumpet 

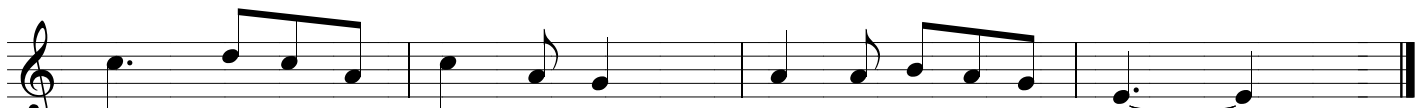
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glorious song of old From
 2. Still thru the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled And
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load Whose forms are bend - ing low Who
 4. For lo, the days are has - t'ning on By proph - et bards fore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



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 sing.
 rest be - side the wea - ry road and hear the an - gels sing.
 the whole world give back the song which now the an - gels sing.