

# It Came upon the Midnight Clear.

R. H. Heath (fl. c. 1900)

Sop. *p*



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old, From  
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled, And  
3. For lo, the days are hast' - ning on, By pro - phet - bards fore - told, When

Alto *p*



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old, From  
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled, And  
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Tenor *p*



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Bass *p*



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3. For lo, the days are hast' - ning on, By pro - phet - bards fore - told, When

Sop.



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 wea - ry world; A -  
with the e - ver - circ - ling years Comes round the age of gold, When

Alto



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HEATH, It came upon the midnight – 2

Sop.



to 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  
 peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dours fling, And

Alto



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Sop.



world in so - lemn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.  
 e - ver o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
 the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

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