18. IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

Traditional English tune Words by E.H. SEARS adapted by ARTHUR SULLIVAN In moderate time = 92 SOPRANO **ALTO** the_ mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old, It__ came up - on 2. Still through the clo - ven_skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furled; **TENOR** BASS gold: near the earth To _ touch their harps of From an - gels bend-ing still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er_ all_ the wea - ry world; 'Peace the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all - grac - ious King!" on bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on ho - v'ring wing; The an-gels world in lemn still - ness lay To__ hear the sing. SO And - ver o'er its___ Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed 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!
- For lo! the days are hastening on,
 By prophet-bards foretold,
 When, with the ever-circling years,
 Comes round the age of gold;
 When peace shall over all the earth
 Its ancient splendours fling,
 And the whole world give back the song
 Which now the angels sing.