



It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Carol

Richard S. Willis

for Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass

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
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load whose forms are ben - ding low, who
 4. For lo, the days are hast - 'ning on, by pro - phet bards fore - told, when

an - gels bend - - ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold. "Peace
 still their heav - en - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry 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