

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Edmund H. Sears

For SATB Choir & Piano

Richard S. Willis

arr. Barlow Bradford

mf
It came up-on the

p
p legato

7
From an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To
mid- night clear, That glo- rious son of old

7
"Peace on
f
touch their harps of gold, On the ea th, good will to men From
f

12
mf

16 *mf* in sol - emn
 heav'n's all gra - cious King." in sol - emn
 King, the King." The world in sol - emn

mp *leggiero* *p*

19 *mf* still - ness lay, T hear the an - gels sing. Still
mf

mf

23 un -
 through the clo - ven skies they come, Wh p ce - ful wings un

mp *leggiero*

26 furl'd,
wings un - furl'd And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wear - y

30 *f* A - bove its sad and
world: A - bove its sad and I w - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring

30 *mf*

34 wing. Ev - er o'er its Ba - el soun The
hov - 'ring wing. And ev - er o'er its

34 *p*

37 *Audience joins, ATB in Octaves*

bless - ed an - gels sing. _____

Audience joins, ATB in Octaves ***ff***

37 *cresc. poco a poco* ***f***

42 ***ff***

O be - neath life's cru h - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low, _____ Who

ye, be - neath life's

42 ***f***

46 ***ff***

toil a - long the climb - ing way _____ With pain ful steps a d slow: _____ Look

46 ***ff***