



It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Andante

Richard S. Willis

mp It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - ri - ous song of

old, From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To

2 3 4 5 3 1 5 2 1 5 3 1 5 3 1 2

touch their harps of gold; "Peace on the earth, good

mf

will to men, From heav-en's all gra-cious King." The

mp

world in sol-lemn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels

sing. *pp* *rit.*