It came upon the Midnight clear

Soprano:
It came upon the through the cloven ye, beneath life's mid-night clear, that skies they come with crush-ing load whose glo-rious song of forms are bend-ing pro-phet bards fore-told, when old, from furled, and low, who

Alto:
It came upon the through the cloven ye, beneath life's mid-night clear, that skies they come with crush-ing load whose glo-rious song of forms are bend-ing pro-phet bards fore-told, when old, from furled, and low, who

Ténor:
It came upon the through the cloven ye, beneath life's mid-night clear, that skies they come with crush-ing load whose glo-rious song of forms are bend-ing pro-phet bards fore-told, when old, from furled, and low, who

Basse:
It came upon the through the cloven ye, beneath life's mid-night clear, that skies they come with crush-ing load whose glo-rious song of forms are bend-ing pro-phet bards fore-told, when old, from furled, and low, who

Copyright © 2011 by Hervé Lecomte. Edition may be freely distributed, performed & duplicated.
on the earth, good will to men, from heaven's all gracious
above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hoving
peace shall o'er all the earth its ancient splendors
King. The

now, for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing, and

S

A

T

B

world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.
never o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.
rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing!
the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.

S

A

T

B

world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.
never o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.
rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing!
the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.

S

A

T

B

world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.
never o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.
rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing!
the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.

S

A

T

B

world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.
never o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.
rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing!
the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.

S

A

T

B

world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.
never o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.
rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing!
the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.

S

A

T

B

world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.
never o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.
rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing!
the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.