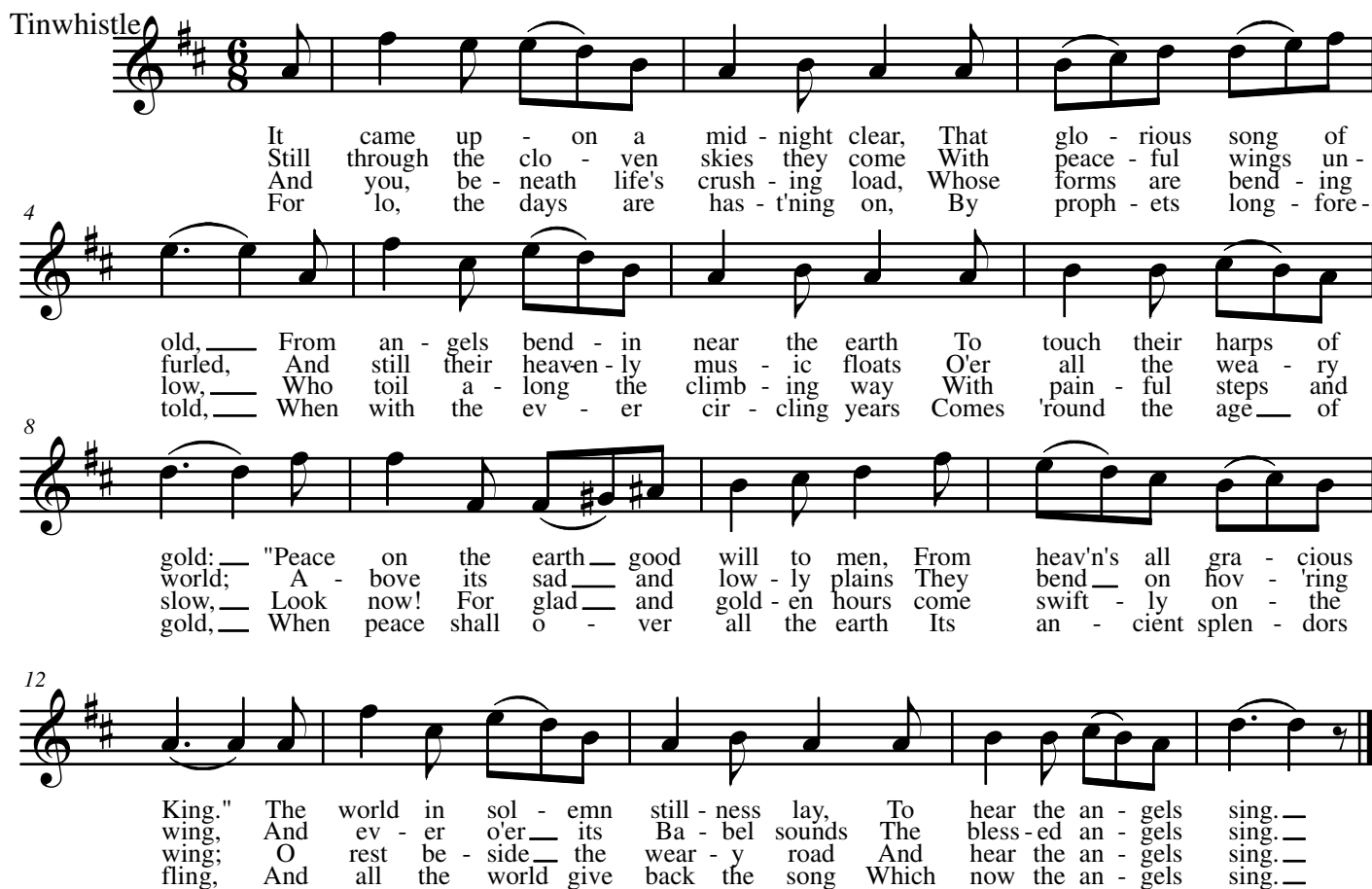


It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

Christmas Carol

Original is in A; Play on an A whistle for correct key

Tinwhistle



It came up - on a mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of
Still through the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un -
And you, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing
For lo, the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets long - fore -

old, — From an - gels bend - in near the earth To touch their harps of
furled, And still their heav - en - ly mus - ic floats O'er all the wea - ry
low, — Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and
told, — When with the ev - er cir - cling years Comes 'round the age — of

gold: — "Peace on the earth — good will to men, From heav'n's all gra - cious
world; A - bove its sad — and low - ly plains They bend — on hov - ring
slow, — Look now! For glad — and gold - en hours come swift - ly on - the
gold, — When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors

12
King." The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing. —
wing, And ev - er o'er — its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing. —
wing; O rest be - side — the wear - y road And hear the an - gels sing. —
fling, And all the world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. —