

*It is with thanks and appreciation that I dedicate this music  
to my dear friend and colleague, Dr Sylvia Eversole*

## It came upon the midnight clear

E. H. Sears  
(1810–76)

Trad. English  
arr. VALERIE CAPERS (b. 1935)

**Moderato cantabile** ♩ = 100

**SOPRANO**  
**ALTO**

*unis. p*

1. It came u - pon the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of

old, From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of

*mp cresc.*

gold: 'Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious

*p*

King! The world in so - lemn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels

*mp* *mf* *mp*

S. sing.

A. 2. Still through the skies, With peace - ful wings un -

2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come,

*mf* *mp*

T. B.