

## 2. Midnight Clear

Edmund Hamilton Sears, 1849

Linda Kachelmeier

**Andante** (♩=76)

clarinet

soprano

*mp cantabile*

*mp*

It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo rious song of

old, \_\_\_\_\_ From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their

7 harps of gold: \_\_\_\_\_

10 **Calm** (♩=40)

*p* *legatissimo*

*p* *sotto voce*

"Peace \_\_\_\_\_ on the earth, good will \_\_\_\_\_ to all, \_\_\_\_\_ From

Andante (♩=76)

15

15

heaven's \_\_\_\_\_ all - gra - cious King":

18

*mp*

18 *mp espress.*

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear \_\_\_\_\_ the an - gels sing.

22

*mf*

22 *mf*

Still through \_\_\_\_\_ the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings

25

*mp*

25 *mp*

un - furled, Still their heaven - ly mu - sic floats \_\_\_\_\_ O'er

28

Calm (♩=40)

28 *pp*

28 *mp*

all the wea - ry world: A - bove its sad \_\_\_\_\_ and low - ly

33

plains They bend on hov - ering wing,

37 **Andante** (♩=76)

And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless -

40

- ed an - gels sing. For lo, the days are has-tening

43

on, By proph - et bards fore - told,

46

When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of

49 *Calm* (♩ = 40)

gold; \_\_\_\_\_ When peace shall o - ver

53

all the earth \_\_\_\_\_ Its an - cient splen - dors fling, \_\_\_\_\_

58 *Slower* (♩ = 66)

\_\_\_\_\_ And the whole world give back the song Which now the

61 *rit.*

an - - - - - gels sing.