

# **CAROLS**

—FOR—

# *Christmas & Easter.*

## CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

THE BRIDEGROOM IS AT HAND, . . .	A. H. Rosewig.	10
CHRIST IS BORN, CHILDREN SING, . . .	T. T. Crane.	10
JESUS COMES TO REIGN, . . .	A. H. Rosewig.	10
SWEET SPICES, . . .	J. C. Beckel.	15
THREE CAROLS, by . . .	W. W. Gilchrist.	15
<div style="margin-left: 20px;">           No. 1. MERRY CHRISTMAS BELLS ARE RINGING.            " 2. CHILDREN, CAN YOU TRULY TELL?            " 3. GOOD CHRISTIAN PEOPLE ALL.         </div>		
TWO CAROLS, by . . .	W. W. Gilchrist.	10
<div style="margin-left: 20px;">           No. 1. ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY.            " 2. JOIN OUR HAPPY CAROL.         </div>		
WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED, . . .	J. C. Beckel.	5
IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR, . . .	W. W. Gilchrist.	10

## EASTER CAROLS.

DAY OF RESURRECTION. (Easter Song.) -	W. W. Gilchrist.	10
FAR BE SORROW, TEARS AND SIGHING, -	S. Woodcock.	10
SHOUT THE NEWS TO EVERY NATION. W. W. Gilchrist.		10
DAY OF DAYS. - - - - -	F. H. Hodges.	10

## IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR.

W. W. GILCHRIST.

*Con moto.* 4. For lo the days are hast'ning

VOICE

1. It came up - on the mid - night  
 2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they  
 3. O ye be - neath life's crushing

ACC.

on, By prophets seen of old, When with the

clear, That glorious song of old... From an - gels  
 come, With peaceful wings un - furld; And still their  
 load, Where forms are bend - ing low, .. Who toil a -

e - ver cir - cling years Shall come the time fore -

bend - ing near the earth, to touch their harps of  
 heav - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry  
 - long the climbing way With pain - ful steps and

- told, When the new heav'n and earth shall 3

gold: Peace on the earth good will to  
world: A - bove its sad and low - ly  
slow! Look now, for glad and gold - en

own, The Prince of peace their King, And the whole

men, from heav'n all gra - cious King, The world in  
plains They bend on hov'ring wing, And ev - er  
hours Come swift - ly on the wing: O rest be -

world send back the song Which now the Last verse.

solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing. an-gels sing.  
o'er its Ba-bel sounds, The bless-ed angels sing.  
- side the wea-ry road, And hear the angels sing. Last verse.