

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
No. 1. MERRY CHRISTMAS BELLS ARE RINGING.		
" 2. CHILDREN, CAN YOU TRULY TELL?		
" 3. GOOD CHRISTIAN PEOPLE ALL.		
TWO CAROLS, by . . .	W. W. Gilchrist.	10
No. 1. ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY.		
" 2. JOIN OUR HAPPY CAROL.		
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

PHILADELPHIA:

Published by **W. H. BONER & CO.** Agts. 1102 Chestnut St.

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR.

W. W. GILCHRIST.

Con moto. 4. For lo the days are hastning

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 - furl'd; And still their
load, Where forms are bend- ing low, . . Who toil a -

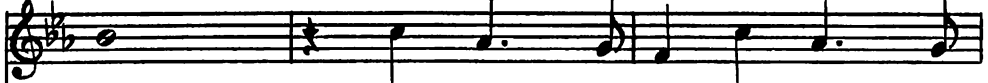
e - ver cir- cling years Shall come the time fore -

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

- told,

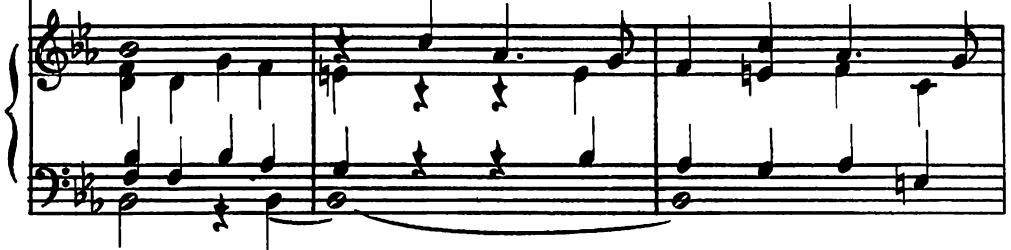
When the new heav'n and earth shall

3



gold:
world:
slow!

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



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



men, from heav'n's 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.