

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

G C G C A7 D

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - ri - ous song of old, From
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled; And
 3. O ye be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low, Who
 4. For lo! the days are hastening on, By proph - ets seen of old, When

T
A
B

5 G C G C D7 G

an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold: "Peace
 still their heaven - ly mus - ic floats, O'er all the wear - y world: A -
 toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow; Look
 with the ev - er - cir - cling years, Shall come the time fore - told, When

9 B7 Em B Em D A7 D

on the earth, good - will to men From heav - en's all gra - cious King!" The
 bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - er - ing wing, And
 now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing; Oh
 the new hea - ven and earth shall own The Prince of Peace, their King, And

13 G C G C D7 G

world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
 ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds, The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 rest be - side the wear - y road, And hear the an - gels sing.
 the whole world send back the song, Which now the an - gels sing.