



# It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

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G C/G G C

It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious  
 Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come with peace - ful  
 Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has  
 For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets

6 A7 D G C/G G

song of old From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To  
 wings un - furled And still their heav'n - ly mus - ic floats O'er  
 suf - ferred long Be - neath the an - gle strain have rolled Two  
 seen of old When with the ev - er cir - cling years comes

13 C D7 G B Em/G B

touch their harps of gold "Peace on the earth\_ good will to  
 all the wea - ry world\_ A - bove its sad and low - ly  
 thou - sand years of wrong\_ And men at war with men hear  
 round the age\_ of gold\_ when peace shall o - ver all the

20 Em D/A A7 D D7 G

men. From heav-en's all gra - cious King." The world in  
 plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing, And ev - er,  
 not the love - song which they bring. O hush the  
 earth its an - cient splen - dors fling, And the whole

26 C/G G C D7 G

sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.  
 o'er its Ba - bel sounds, The bles - sed an - gels sing.  
 noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing!  
 world send back the song which now the an - gels sing.