



It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

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D G/D D G

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 E⁷ A D G/D D

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 G A⁷ D F[#] Bm/D F[#]

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 Bm A/E E⁷ A A⁷ D

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 G/D D G A⁷ D

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.