

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

words: Edmund H. Sears

music: Carol, Richard S. Willis

G G⁺ C/G G D7,9/F# G C A7/E A7,9

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glo - rious song of
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come with peace - ful wings un -
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load whose forms are ben - ding
 4. For lo, the days are hast - 'ning on, by pro - phet bards fore -

D G G⁺ C/G G D7,9/F# G C Am D7

old, from an - gels bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps of
 furl'd, and still their heav - en - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry
 low, who toil a - long the climb - ing way, with pain - ful steps and
 told, when with the ev - er cir - cling years comes round the age of

G nc B B7/A Em/G B Em D/A A7

gold. "Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heav - en's all gra - cious
 world. A - bove its sad and low - ly plains they bend on hov - 'ring
 slow, look now, for glad and gol - den hours come swift - ly on the
 gold when peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen - dors

D D7 G G⁺ C/G G D7,9/F# G C Am D7 G

King." The world in sol - emn still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing.
 wing, and ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds the bles - sed an - gels sing.
 wing, O rest be - side the wea - ry road, and hear the an - gels sing!
 fling, and the whole world send back the song which now the an - gels sing.