

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

G C G C A D

It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glor - ious song of old,
 Still through the clo - ven skies they come, with peace - ful wings un - furled.
 For lo, the days are hast' - ning on, by pro - phet bards for - told,

G C G C D G

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats o're all the wear - y world.
 When with the e - ver cir - cling years come round the age of gold;

B Em D A D

"Peace on the earth good will to men, from heav'n's all gra - cious King";
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains they bend on hov'r - ing wing,
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen - dors fling

G C G C D

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay to hear the an - gels
 And e - ver o're its Ba - bel sounds the bless - ed an - gels
 and the whole world give back the song which now the an gels

16 G C

sing.
 sing.
 sing.