

# It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

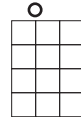
It [F] came u[Bb]pon a [F] midnight clear,  
That [Bb] glorious [G7] song of [C7] old,  
From [F] angels [Bb] bending [F] near the earth,  
To [Bb] touch their [C7] harps of [F] gold  
Peace [A7] on the earth, good [Dm] will to men  
From [C] heavens [G7] all gracious [C] King  
The [F] world in [Bb] solemn [F] stillness lay  
To [Bb] hear the [C7] angels [F] sing.

Still [F] through the [Bb] cloven [F] skies they come,  
With [Bb] peaceful [G7] wings [C7] unfurled  
And [F] still their [Bb] heavenly [F] music floats  
O'er [Bb] all the [C7] weary [F] world  
A[A7]bove its sad and [Dm] lowly plains  
They [C] bend on [G7] hovering [C] wing,  
And [F] ever [Bb] o'er its [F] Babel sounds  
The [Bb] blessed [C7] angels [F] sing.

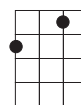
O [F] ye be[Bb]neath life's [F] crushing load,  
Whose [Bb] forms are [G7] bending [C7] low,  
Who [F] toil a[Bb]long the [F] climbing way  
With [Bb] painful [C7] steps and [F] slow;  
Look [A7] now, for glad and [Dm] golden hours  
Come [C] swiftly [G7] on the [C] wing  
Oh [F] rest be[Bb]side the [F] weary road  
And [Bb] hear the [C7] angels [F] sing.

For [F] lo! the [Bb] days are [F] hastening on,  
By [Bb] prophets [G7] seen of [C7] old,  
When [F] with the [Bb] ever [F] circling years  
Shall [Bb] come the [C7] time fore[F]told,  
When [A7] the new heaven and [Dm] earth shall own  
The [C] Prince of [G7] Peace, their [C] King,  
And [F] the whole [Bb] world send [F] back the song  
Which [Bb] now the [C7] angels [F] sing.

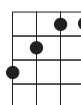
First Note



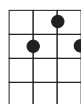
F



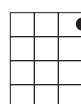
Bb



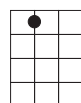
G7



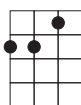
C7



A7



Dm



C

