

# It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

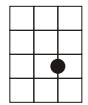
It [C] came u[F]pon a [C] midnight clear,  
That [F] glorious [D7] song of [G7] old,  
From [C] angels [F] bending [C] near the earth,  
To [F] touch their [G7] harps of [C] gold  
Peace [E7] on the earth, good [Am] will to men  
From [G] heavens [D7] all gracious [G] King  
The [C] world in [F] solemn [C] stillness lay  
To [F] hear the [G7] angels [C] sing.

Still [C] through the [F] cloven [C] skies they come,  
With [F] peaceful [D7] wings [G7] unfurled  
And [C] still their [F] heavenly [C] music floats  
O'er [F] all the [G7] weary [C] world  
A[E7]bove its sad and [Am] lowly plains  
They [G] bend on [D7] hovering [G] wing,  
And [C] ever [F] o'er its [C] Babel sounds  
The [F] blessed [G7] angels [C] sing.

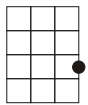
O [C] ye be[F]neath life's [C] crushing load,  
Whose [F] forms are [D7] bending [G7] low,  
Who [C] toil a[F]long the [C] climbing way  
With [F] painful [G7] steps and [C] slow;  
Look [E7] now, for glad and [Am] golden hours  
Come [G] swiftly [D7] on the [G] wing  
Oh [C] rest be[F]side the [C] weary road  
And [F] hear the [G7] angels [C] sing.

For [C] lo! the [F] days are [C] hastening on,  
By [F] prophets [D7] seen of [G7] old,  
When [C] with the [F] ever [C] circling years  
Shall [F] come the [G7] time fore[C]told,  
When [E7] the new heaven and [Am] earth shall own  
The [G] Prince of [D7] Peace, their [G] King,  
And [C] the whole [F] world send [C] back the song  
Which [F] now the [G7] angels [C] sing.

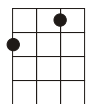
First Note



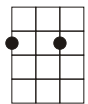
C



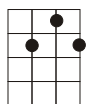
F



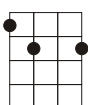
D7



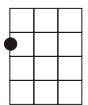
G7



E7



Am



G

