

# It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

Accords du dessus=CAPO III

**Moderato** (♩ = c. 80)

Soprano

Bass

It came up-on the mid - night clear, that glo - rious song of old, from

an - gels bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold. Piece

on the earth good will to man, from hea-ven's all gra - cious king. The

world in sol - emn - still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing.

6

10

14

14

Chords: G B♭, C/G E♭/B♭, G B♭, C E♭, A7/E C7/G, D F, G B♭, C/G E♭/B♭, G B♭, C E♭, D7 F7, G B♭, B D, E m/G G m/B♭, D/A F/C, A7 C7, D F, D7 F7, G B♭, C/G E♭/B♭, G B♭, C E♭, D7 F7, G B♭

1. It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold:  
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
From heaven's all-gracious King."  
The world in solemn stillness lay,  
To hear the angels sing.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come  
With peaceful wings unfurled,  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world;  
Above its sad and lowly plains,  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

3. And ye, beneath life's crushing load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
With painful steps and slow,  
Look now! for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing.  
O rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the angels sing!

4. For lo! the days are hastening on,  
when with the ever-circling years  
when peace shall over all the earth  
and the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.

by prophet seen of old,  
shall come the time foretold  
its ancient splendors fling,