

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

Bb Eb Bb Bbsus4 Bb Eb C7 F

1. It came up - on — the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song — of old, — From
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings — un - furled, — And
 3. And ye, be - neath — life's crush - ing load, Who forms — are bend - ing low, — Who
 4. For, lo, the days — are hast - ening on, By proph - et bards — fore - told, — When

Bb Eb Bb Bbsus4 Bb Cm F7 Bb

1. an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps — of gold: — “Peace
 2. still their heav'n - ly mu - sic O'er all the wea - ry world: — A -
 3. toil a - long — the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps — and slow, — Look
 4. with the ev - er - cir - cles years 'round the age — of gold; — When

D7 Gm D7 F C7 F F7 [F7]

1. on the earth, — good will to — From heav'n's — all - gra - cious King;” — The
 2. above its sad — and low - ly plains They bend — on hov - 'ring wing, — And
 3. now! for glad — and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on — the wing: — O
 4. peace shall o - ver all the earth Its — an - cient splen - dors fling, — And

Bb Eb Bb Bbsus4 Bb Eb Cm F7 Bb

1. world in sol - emn still - ness To hear the an - gels sing. —
 2. ev - er o'er — its Ba - bel sounds the bless - ed an - gels sing. —
 3. rest be - side — the wea - ry road And hear the an - gels sing. —
 4. all the world — give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. —

Note: When guitar and keyboard play together, keyboardists should improvise using the guitar chords above the melody.

Text: CMD; Edmund H. Sears, 1810–1876, alt.
 Music: CAROL; Richard S. Willis, 1819–1900, alt.

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