

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

♩ = 56 C#

E# / C# D#m7 C# G#7add9 C#

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, that
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, with
 3. But with the woes of war and strife the
 4. For, lo! the days are has - tening on by

F# F#dim D#7add9 G# G#7 C# E# / C# D#m7 B#ø7

glo - rious song of old, from an - gels bend - ing
 peace - ful wings un - furled; and still their heaven - ly
 world has suf - fered long; be - neath the an - gel -
 proph - et bards fore - told, when with the ev - er -

C# G#7add9 C# F# D#m G#7 C#

near the earth, to touch their harps of gold: "Peace
 mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world. A -
 -strain have rolled two thou - sand years of wrong; and
 -cir - cling years comes round the age of gold: when

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on the earth, to all good will, from
-bove its sad fight and low - ly plains they
we who fight the wars hear not the
peace shall o - ver all the earth its

heaven the news we bring." The world in sol - emn
bend on hov - ering wing; and ev - er o'er its
love song which they bring. O hush the noise of
an - cient splen - dors fling, and the whole world give

still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing.
Ba - bel sounds the bless - ed an - gels sing.
bat - tle strife, and hear the an - gels sing.
back the song which now the an - gels sing.