

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

♩. = 56 D F# / D Em7 D A7add9 D

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

G G#dim E7add9 A A7 D F# / D Em7 C#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 -

D A7add9 D G Em A7 D

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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F# Bm F# Bm

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

A/E E7 A A7 D F#/D Em7 C#ø7

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

D A7add9 D G Em A7 D

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.