

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

♩. = 56 B

D# / B C#m7 B F#7add9 B

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

E E#dim C#7add9 F# F#7 B D# / B C#m7 A#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 -

B F#7add9 B E C#m F#7 B

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

D# G#m D# G#m

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

F# / C# C#7 F# F#7 B D# / B C#m7 A#ø7

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

B F#7add9 B E C#m F#7 B

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.