

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

♩. = 56 E G#/E F#m7 E B7add9 E

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

A A#dim F#7add9 B B7 E G#/E F#m7 D#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 -

E B7add9 E A F#m B7 E

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

G# C#m G# C#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

B/F# F#7 B B7 E G#/E F#m7 D#ø7

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

E B7add9 E A F#m B7 E

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