

# It Came upon the Midnight Clear

♩ = 56 F#

A#/F# G#m7 F# C#7add9 F#

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

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

F# C#7add9 F# B G#m C#7 F#

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

A# D#m A# D#m

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

C#/G# G#7 C# C#7 F# A#/F# G#m7 E#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

F# C#7add9 F# B G#m C#7 F#

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.