



It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Lyrics by Edmund Sears (1849); Tune of "Carol" by Richard Storrs Willis (1850)

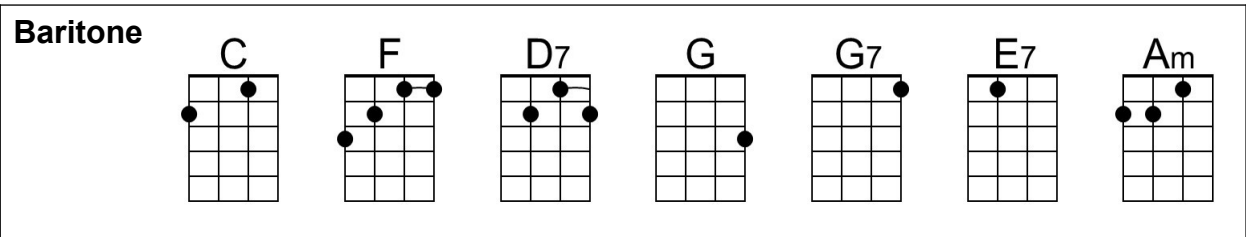
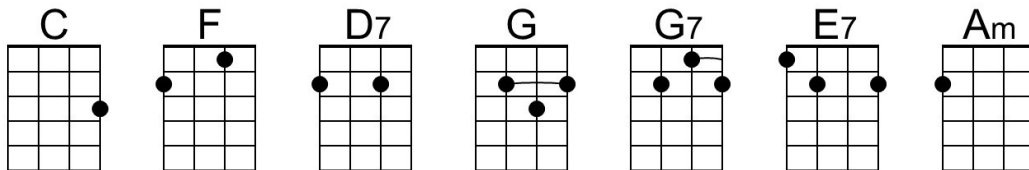
Intro (Chords of last line of verse)

C F C
It came u-pon the midnight clear,
F D7 G - G7
That glorious song of old,
C F C
From angels bending near the earth
F G7 C
To touch their harps of gold!
E7 Am
Peace on the earth, good will to men,
G D7 G - G7
From heaven's all gracious King!
C F C
The world in solemn stillness lay
F G7 C
To hear the angels sing.

C F C
Still through the cloven skies they come
F D7 G - G7
With peaceful wings unfurled
C F C
And still their heavenly music floats
F G7 C
O'er all the weary world;
E7 Am
A-bove its sad and lowly plains
G D7 G - G7
They bend on hovering wing.
C F C
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
F G7 C
The blessed angels sing.

C F C
Yet with the woes of sin and strife
F D7 G - G7
The world hath suffered long;
C F C
Be-neath the angel-strain have rolled
F G7 C
Two thousand years of wrong;
E7 Am
And man, at war with man, hears not
G D7 G - G7
The love song which they bring:
C F C
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
F G7 C
And hear the angels sing.

C F C
For lo! The days are hastening on,
F D7 G - G7
By prophet bards fore-told,
C F C
When, with the ever-circling years,
F G7 C
Shall come the Age of Gold;
E7 Am
When peace shall over all the earth
G D7 G - G7
Its ancient splendors fling,
C F C
And all the world give back the song
F G7 C
Which now the angels sing.



It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Lyrics by Edmund Sears (1849); Tune of "Carol" by Richard Storrs Willis (1850)

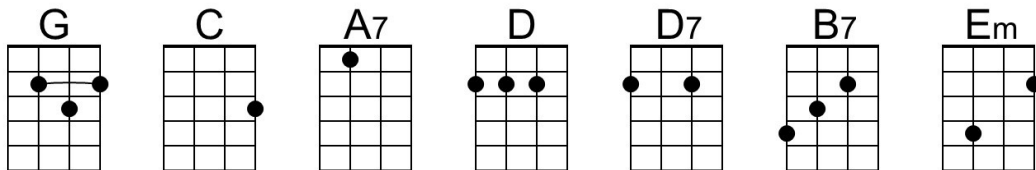
Intro (Chords of last line of verse)

G C G
It came u-pon the midnight clear,
C A7 D - D7
That glorious song of old,
G C G
From angels bending near the earth
C D7 G
To touch their harps of gold!
B7 Em
Peace on the earth, good will to men,
D A7 D - D7
From heaven's all gracious King!
G C G
The world in solemn stillness lay
C D7 G
To hear the angels sing.

G C G
Still through the cloven skies they come
C A7 D - D7
With peaceful wings un-furled
G C G
And still their heavenly music floats
C D7 G
O'er all the weary world;
B7 Em
A-bove its sad and lowly plains
D A7 D - D7
They bend on hovering wing.
G C G
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
C D7 G
The blessed angels sing.

G C G
Yet with the woes of sin and strife
C A7 D - D7
The world hath suffered long;
G C G
Be-neath the angel-strain have rolled
C D7 G
Two thousand years of wrong;
B7 Em
And man, at war with man, hears not
D A7 D - D7
The love song which they bring:
G C G
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
C D7 G
And hear the angels sing.

G C G
For lo! The days are hastening on,
C A7 D - D7
By prophet bards fore-told,
G C G
When, with the ever-circling years,
C D7 G
Shall come the Age of Gold;
B7 Em
When peace shall over all the earth
D A7 D - D7
Its ancient splendors fling,
G C G
And all the world give back the song
C D7 G
Which now the angels sing.



Baritone

