

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

C F C
 It came upon 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
 Above 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
 Beneath 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 foretold,
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

