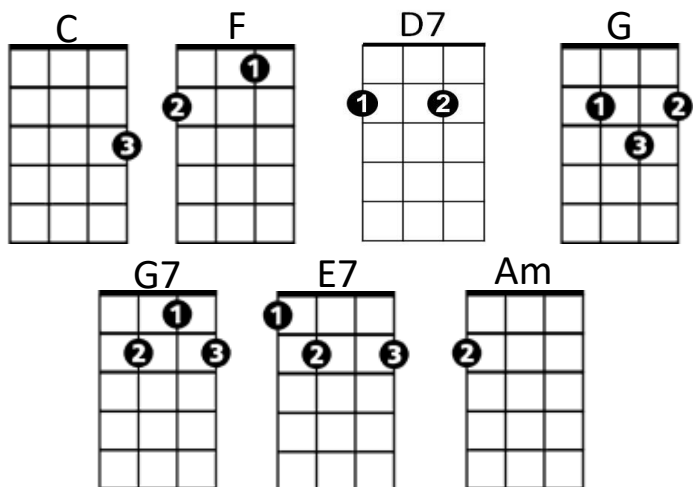


# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

**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

