

# It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

Edmund Sears, Richard Willis

G C G C A7 D7  
It came upon a midnight clear, that glorious song of old  
G C G C D G  
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold  
B7 Em D A7 D D7  
Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heav'ns all gracious King  
G C G C D7 G  
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing

G C G C A7 D7  
Still through the cloven skies they come with peaceful wings unfurled  
G C G C D G  
And still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world  
B7 Em D A7 D D7  
Above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hovering wing  
G C G C D7 G  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing

G C G C A7 D7  
For lo the days are hastening on by prophets seen of old  
G C G C D G  
When with the ever circling years shall come the time foretold  
B7 Em D A7 D D7  
When peace shall over all the earth, its ancient splendors fling  
G C G C D7 G  
And all the world give back the song which now the angels sing

