

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Words by
Edmund Hamilton Sears

Music by
Richard Storrs Willis

♩ = 120

VERSE

G C/G G D⁷/F[♯] G C A⁷



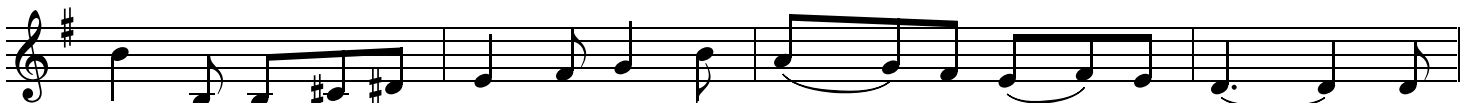
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glo - rious song of
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come with peace - ful wings un -
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, whose forms are bend - ing
4. For lo, the days are hast'n - ing on, by proph - et bards fore -
5. Yet with the woes of sin and strife, the world has suf - fered

4 D D⁷ G C/G G D⁷/F[♯] G C D⁷ G



old. From an - gels bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold: "Peace
-furled, and still their heav - en - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world; A -
low. Who toil a - long the climb - ing way with pain - ful steps and slow. Look
-told, when with the ev - er cir - cling years comes round the age of gold; When
long; Be - neath the an - gel strain have rolled two thou - sand years of wrong; And

9 B Em/G B Em D/A A⁷ D D⁷



on the earth, good - will to men, from heaven's all - gra - cious King": The
-bove its sad and low - ly plains, they bend on hov - er - ing wing: And
now! For glad and gold - en hours come swift - ly on the wing: O
peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen - dors fling, and
man, at war with man hears not the love song which they bring; O

13 G C/G G D⁷/F[♯] G C D⁷ G



world in sol - emn still - ness lay, to hear the an - gels sing.
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds the bless - ed an - gels sing.
rest be - side the wea - ry road, and hear the an - gels sing.
the whole world give back the song which now the an - gels sing.
hush the noise, ye men of strife and hear the an - gels sing.

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