



It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

F Bb2/F F Bb gm Csus C
It came upon a midnight clear, that glorious song of old.

F Bb2/F F Bb C F
From angels bending near the earth, to touch their harps of gold:

A Dm A7 dm C G C
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men, from heaven's all-gracious King."

F Bb2/F F Bb C F
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

F Bb2/F F Bb gm Csus C
And ye, beneath life's crushing load, whose forms are bending low,

F Bb2/F F Bb C F
Who toil along the climbing way, with painful steps and slow,

A Dm A7 dm C G C
Look now! For glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing:

F Bb2/F F Bb C F
O rest beside the weary load, and hear the angels sing.

F Bb2/F F Bb gm Csus C
And lo, the days are hastening on, by prophet seen of old,

F Bb2/F F Bb C F
When, with the ever circling years, shall come the time foretold,

A Dm A7 dm C G C
When the new heaven and earth shall own the prince of Peace their King,

F Bb2/F F Bb C F
And the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.

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