

It Came Upon A Midnight Clear [C]

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VERSE 1:

Am F C
It came upon a midnight clear
F C E
That glorious song of old
Am F C
From angels bending near the earth
F G Am
To touch their harps of gold
E7 Am
"Peace on the earth, good will to men
G F G
From heaven's all gracious King;"
Am F C
The world in solemn stillness lay,
F G Am
To hear the angels sing

VERSE 2:

Am F C
Still through the cloven skies they come
F C E
With peaceful wings unfurled,
Am F C
And still their heavenly music floats
F G Am
O'er all the weary world
E7 Am
Above its sad and lowly plains
G F G
They bend on hovering wing;
Am F C
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
F G Am
The blessed angels sing.

VERSE 3:

Am F C
O ye, beneath life's crushing load
F C E
Whose forms are bending low,
Am F C
Who toil along the climbing way
F G Am
With painful steps and slow
E7 Am
Look now! for glad and golden hours
G F G
Come swiftly on the wing;
Am F C
O rest beside the weary road
F G Am
And hear the angels sing.