

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR – 3/4

August 11, 2012

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

(G) Still through the (C) cloven (G) skies they come,
with (C) peaceful (A7) wings un - (D7) furled,
And (G) still their (C) heavenly (G) music floats,
o'er (C) all the (D7) weary (G) world.
A-(B7)-bove its sad and (Em) lowly plains,
they (C) bend on (A7) heavenly (D) sing,
And (G) ever (C) o'er its (G) Bable sounds,
the (C) blessed (D7) angels (G) sing.

Yet (G) with the (C) woes of (G) sin and strife,
the (C) world has (A7) suffered (D) long,
Be - (G) neath the (C) angel-(G) strain have rolled,
two (C) thousand (D7) years of (G) wrong.
And (B7) man, at war with (Em) man hears not,
the (C) love-song (A7) which they (D7) bring,
O (G) hush the (C) noise, ye (G) men of strife,
and (C) hear the (D7) angels (G) sing.

For (G) lo, the (C) days are (G) hastening on,
by (C) prophet (A7) bards fore - (D) told,
When (G) with the (C) ever-(G) circling years,
comes (C) round the (D7) age of (G) gold.
When (B7) peace shall over (Em) all the earth,
it's (C) splen - (A7) dors (D7) fling,
And (G) the whole (C) world send (G) back the song,
which (C) now the (D7) angels (G) sing.