

# IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

B $\flat$  Eb B $\flat$  B $\flat$ sus4 B $\flat$  Eb C7 F

1. It came up - on — the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song — of old, — From  
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings — un - furled, — And  
 3. And ye, be - neath — life's crush - ing load, Whose forms — are bend - ing low, — Who  
 4. For, lo, the days — are has - tening on, By proph - et bards — fore - told, — When

B $\flat$  Eb B $\flat$  B $\flat$ sus4 B $\flat$  Eb Cm F7 B $\flat$

1. an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps — of gold: — “Peace  
 2. still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world: — A -  
 3. toil a - long — the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps — and slow, — Look  
 4. with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes 'round the age — of gold; — When

D7 Gm D7 Gm F C7 F F7 [F7]

1. on the earth, — good will to all From heav'n's — all - gra - cious King;” — The  
 2. bove its sad — and low - ly plains They bend — on hov - 'ring wing, — And  
 3. now! for glad — and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on — the wing: — O  
 4. peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling, — And

B $\flat$  Eb B $\flat$  B $\flat$ sus4 B $\flat$  Eb Cm F7 B $\flat$

1. world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing. —  
 2. ev - er o'er — its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing. —  
 3. rest be - side — the wea - ry road And hear the an - gels sing. —  
 4. all the world — give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. —

**Note:** When guitar and keyboard play together, keyboardists should improvise using the guitar chords above the melody.

Text: CMD; Edmund H. Sears, 1810–1876, alt.  
 Music: CAROL; Richard S. Willis, 1819–1900, alt.

22253-Z1