

It Came upon the Midnight Clear (#218)

(hymnal in Bb) / 6/8 time

VERSE 1:

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

VERSE 2:

| G C | G C G | C A7 | D
 Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings unfurled,
 | G C | G C G | C D7 | G
 And still their heavenly music floats, o'er all the weary world;
 | B7 | Em B7 Em | D A7 | D D7
 Above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering wing,
 | G C | G C G | C D7 | G
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds, the blessed angels sing.

VERSE 3:

| G C | G C G | C A7 | D
 And ye, beneath life's crushing load, whose forms are bending low,
 | G C | G C G | C D7 | G
 Who toil along the climbing way, with painful steps and slow,
 | B7 | Em B7 Em | D A7 | D D7
 Look now! for glad and golden hours, come swiftly on the wing,
 | G C | G C G | C D7 | G
 O rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing!

VERSE 4:

| G C | G C G | C A7 | D
 For lo! the days are hastening on, by prophet seen of old,
 | G C | G C G | C D7 | G
 When with the ever-circling years, shall come the time foretold
 | B7 | Em B7 Em | D A7 | D D7
 When peace shall over all the earth, its ancient splendors fling,
 | G C | G C G | C D7 | G
 And the whole world send back the song, which now the angels sing.