

# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

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Bb Eb Bb  
It came upon the midnight clear  
Eb C7 F  
That glorious song of old  
Bb Eb Bb  
From angels bending near the earth  
Eb F Bb  
To touch their harps of gold  
D Gm  
Peace on the earth, good will to men  
F/C C7 F  
From Heaven's all gracious King  
Bb Eb Bb  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
Eb F Bb  
To hear the angels sing

Bb Eb Bb  
Still through the cloven skies they come  
Eb C7 F  
With peaceful wings unfurled  
Bb Eb Bb  
And still their heavenly music floats  
Eb F Bb  
O'er all the weary world  
D Gm  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
F/C C7 F  
They bend on hovering wing  
Bb Eb Bb  
And ever over its Babel sounds  
Eb F Bb  
The blessed angels sing

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Bb Eb Bb  
For lo! the days are hastening on  
Eb C7 F  
By prophet-bards foretold  
Bb Eb Bb  
When with the ever circling years  
Eb F Bb  
Comes round the age of gold  
D Gm  
When peace shall over all the earth  
F/C C7 F  
Its ancient splendors fling  
Bb Eb Bb  
And the whole world send back the song  
Eb F Bb  
Which now the angels sing

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