

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

lyrics by Edmund Sears (1849) and music by Richard S. Willis (1850). (IV, V)

*A*_(¼) *Aaug*_(¼) *D*_(½) *A*_(¼) *D*_(¼) *A*_(½)
It came up on a mid night clear,
*D*_(½) *B7*_(½) *E7*
That glorious song of old
*A*_(¼) *Aaug*_(¼) *D*_(½) *A*_(¼) *D*_(¼) *A*_(½)
From an gels bending near the earth
*D*_(½) *E*_(½) *A*
To touch their harps of gold:

C#7 *F#m*_(¼) *C#7*_(¼) *F#m*_(½)
Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
*E*_(½) *B7*_(½) *E*
From heav'n's all-gracious King."
*A*_(¼) *Aaug*_(¼) *D*_(½) *A*_(¼) *D*_(¼) *A*_(½)
The world in solemn stillness lay
*D*_(½) *E7*_(½) *A*
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world.

Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hovering wing;
And ever o'er its Babel sound
The blessed angels sing.

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

For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet seen of old,
When, with the ever-circling years,
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
and the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.