

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

1. *C F C F D₇ G₇*
It came upon a midnight clear ... that glorious song of old
C F C F G₇ C
From angels bending near the Earth ... to touch their harps of gold.
E₇ Am G D₇ G
Peace on the Earth, good will to all ... from Heaven's all-gracious King.
C F C F G₇ C
The world in solemn stillness lay ... to hear the angels sing.

2. *C F C F D₇ G₇*
Still through the cloven skies they came ... with peaceful wings unfurled
C F C F G₇ C
And still their heavenly music floats ... O'er all the weary world.
E₇ Am G D₇ G
Above its sad and lowly plains ... they bend on hov'ring wing.
C F C F G₇ C
And ever o'er its Babel sounds ... the blessed angels sing.

3. *C F C F D₇ G₇*
Yet with the woes of sin and strife, the world has suffered long;
C F C F G₇ C
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled, two thousand years of wrong.
E₇ Am G D₇ G
And man, at war with man, hears not ... the love song which they bring.
C F C F G₇ C
O hush the noise, ye men of strife ... and hear the angels sing.

4. *C F C F D₇ G₇*
And ye, beneath life's crushing load ... whose forms are bending low,
C F C F G₇ C
Who toil along the climbing way ... with painful steps and slow:
E₇ Am G D₇ G
Look now! For glad and golden hours ... come swiftly on the wing.
C F C F G₇ C
O rest beside the weary road ... and hear the angels sing.

5. *C F C F D₇ G₇*
For lo! The days are hastening on ... by prophet bards foretold,
C F C F G₇ C
When, with the ever-circling years ... shall come the Age of Gold,
E₇ Am G D₇ G
When peace shall over all the earth ... its ancient splendors fling,
C F C F G₇ C
And all the world give back the song ... which now the angels sing.

Tag: Repeat last line, slowing