

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR ♭B♭

Edmund Sears / Richard Willis

B♭ Eb B♭ F9 B♭ Eb C7 F

It came upon the mid-night clear that glorious song of old

B♭ Eb B♭ F9 B♭ Eb Cm F7 B♭

From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold

D7 Gm D7 Gm F C7 F - F7

Peace on the earth, good will to all From heaven's all gracious King

B♭ Eb B♭ F9 B♭ Eb Cm F7 B♭

The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing

B♭ Eb B♭ F9 B♭ Eb C7 F

Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings unfurled

B♭ Eb B♭ F9 B♭ Eb Cm F7 B♭

And still their heavenly mu-sic floats over all the weary world

D7 Gm D7 Gm F C7 F - F7

Above its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hovering wing

B♭ Eb B♭ F9 B♭ Eb Cm F7 B♭

And ever over its Ba-bel sounds the blessed angels sing

B♭ Eb B♭ F9 B♭ Eb C7 F

And ye, beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low

B♭ Eb B♭ F9 B♭ Eb Cm F7 B♭

Who toil along the climbing way With painful steps and slow

D7 Gm D7 Gm F C7 F - F7

Look now! for glad and gol-den hours Come swiftly on the wing

B♭ Eb B♭ F9 B♭ Eb Cm F7 B♭

O rest beside the wear-y road And hear the angels sing

B♭ Eb B♭ F9 B♭ Eb C7 F

For, lo, the days are hastening on, By prophet bards foretold

B♭ Eb B♭ F9 B♭ Eb Cm F7 B♭

When with the ever circling years Comes 'round the age of gold

D7 Gm D7 Gm F C7 F - F7

When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendors fling

B♭ Eb B♭ F9 B♭ Eb Cm F7 B♭

And all the world give back the song Which now the angels sing