

It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

Traditional
Edited 11-21-24

INTRO

C F | C | F G7 | C

VERSE 1

It came upon a midnight clear
 That glorious song of old
 From angels bending near the earth
 To touch their harps of gold
 "Peace on the earth, good will to men
 From heaven's all gracious King;"
 The world in solemn stillness lay,
 To hear the angels sing

VERSE 2

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 sounds
 The blessed angels sing.

VERSE 3

O 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

VERSE 4

For lo! The days are hastening on
 By prophets seen of old
 When with the ever-circling years
 shall come the time fore-told
 When peace shall over all the earth
 its ancient splendors fling
 And the whole world send back the song
 which now the angels sing!

