C D' G G	
G C G C A ⁷ D ⁷ D ⁷ It Came Upon The Midnight Clear, that glorious song of old,	
G C G C D ⁷ G G From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold:	
B ⁷ E ^m D ⁷ A ⁷ D ⁷ "Peace on the earth, good will to men", from heaven's all gracious King	
G C G C D ⁷ G G The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing	
$f G$ $f C$ $f G$ $f C$ $f A^7$ $f D^7$ Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings unfurled,	
G C G C D ⁷ G G And still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world;	
B ⁷ E ^m D ⁷ A ⁷ D ⁷ D ⁷ Above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering wing,	
G C G C D ⁷ G G And ever o'er its Babel sounds, the blessed angels sing.	
G C G C A ⁷ D ⁷ D O ye beneath life's crushing load whose forms are bending low	7
G C G C D ⁷ G G Who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow	
B ⁷ E ^m D ⁷ A ⁷ D ⁷ D ⁷ Look now for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing	
G C G C D ⁷ G G O rest beside the weary road and hear the angels sing	

G Yet with t	C the woes	G of sin and	C strife the wo		A⁷ uffered l	_	D ⁷
G Beneath	C the ange	•	ve rolled two	C thousand	D ⁷ years o	_	G
B⁷ And man	, at war v	E^m vith man, h	nears not the	D⁷ love song		_	_
G O hush th	C ne noise,	G ye men of	strife, and he	D ear the ar		_	
_	C e days aı	•	C ng on, by prop	A ⁷ ohet bard	_	_	
_	C th the ev	_	years, comes	_	D ⁷ ie age of	_	G
B When pe		_	D e earth its ar			D⁷ D ing,	7
G And the v	_	G rld give ba	ck the song,	_	D ⁷ w the an	_	G g.
End with G It Came l	С	G e Midnight	Clear <i>I</i>				

