


# It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Edmund H. Sears


Richard S. Willis

D G/D D G




It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious  
Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come with peace - ful  
Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has  
For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets

6 E7 A D G/D D




song of old From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To  
wings un - furled And still their heav'n - ly mus - ic floats O'er  
suf - fered long Be - neath the an - gle strain have rolled Two  
seen of old When with the ev - er cir - cling years comes

13 G A7 D F# Bm/D F#




touch their harps of gold "Peace on the earth good will to  
all the wea - ry world A - bove its sad and low - ly  
thou - sand years of wrong And men at war with men hear  
round the age of gold when peace shall o - ver all the

20 Bm A/E E7 A A7 D



men. From heav - en's all gra - cious King." The world in  
plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing, And ev - er,  
not the love - song which they bring. O hush the  
earth its an - cient splen - dors fling, And the whole

26 G/D D G A7 D



sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.  
o'er its Ba - bel sounds, The bles - sed an - gels sing.  
noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing!  
world send back the song which now the an - gels sing.