

# It Came upon the Midnight Clear

Text: Edmund H. Sears (1810-1876)

Tune: Richard S. Willis (1819-1900)

G C/G G C Am<sup>7</sup> D(sus<sup>4</sup>) D

1 It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glo - rious song of old,  
 2 Still through the clo - ven skies they come, with peace - ful wings un - furled,  
 3. And ye, be - neath life's cru - shing load, whose forms are ben - ding low,  
 4 For lo, the days are has - tening on, by pro - phets seen of old,

6 G C/G G C D G(sus<sup>4</sup>) G

from an - gels ben - ding near the earth to touch their harps of gold:  
 and still their heaven - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world;  
 who toil a - long the climb - ing way with pain - ful steps and slow,  
 when, with the ev - er - cir - cling years, shall come the time fore - told,

11 B Em A D(sus<sup>4</sup>) D

"Peace on the earth, good will to all, from heaven's all gra - cious King":  
 a - bove its sad and low - ly plains they bend on ho - vering wing,  
 look now! for glad and gol - den hours come swift - ly on the wing.  
 when peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen - dors fling,

16 G C/G G C D G

the world in so - lemn still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing.  
 and e - ver o'er its Ba - bel sounds the bles - sed an - gels sing.  
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road, and hear the an - gels sing!  
 and all the world give back the song which now the an - gels sing.

C D Em Em D/F# G

And still the an - gels sing Till earth and hea - ven ring

G Am<sup>7</sup> G/B D(sus<sup>4</sup>) D

with hope from heaven a - bove

29 C D Em Em D/F# G

And as we sing a - long the wear - y join the song

33 G Cmaj<sup>7</sup> D G(sus<sup>4</sup>) G

that fills our lives with love