

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

D G D G E7 A7
It came upon the midnight clear that glorious song of old
D G D G A7 D
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold
F#7 Bm A E7 A
Peace on the earth, good will to men from heaven's all gracious King;
D G D G A7 D
The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing

And you 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.

For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.