

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear - Edmund Sears (1849)

waltz

C F C F D7 G7

It came upon a midnight clear, that glorious song of old

C F C F G7 C

From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold

E7 Am G D7 G

"Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heaven's all gracious King;"

C F C F G7 C

The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing

C F C F D7 G7

Still through the cloven skies they come with peaceful wings unfurled,

C F C F G7 C

And still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world

E7 Am G D7 G

Above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hovering wing;

C F C F G7 C

And ever o'er its Babel sounds, the blessed angels sing.

C F C F D7 G7

O ye, beneath life's crushing load, whose forms are bending low,

C F C F G7 C

Who toil along the climbing way, with painful steps and slow

E7 Am G D7 G

Look now! for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing;

C F C F G7 C

O rest beside the weary road and hear the angels sing!

C F C F D7 G7

For lo! The days are hastening on by prophets seen of old

C F C F G7 C

When with the ever-circling years shall come the time foretold

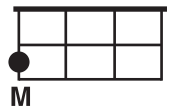
E7 Am G D7 G

When peace shall cover all the earth its ancient splendors fling

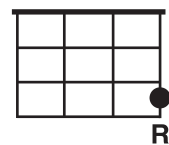
C F C F G7 C

And the whole world send back the song, which now the angels sing!

Am

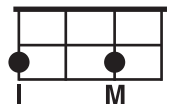


C



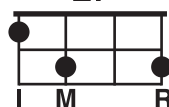
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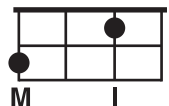
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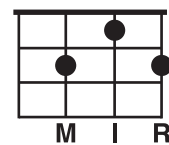
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M

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