It Came Upon a Midnight Clear, Words by Edmund Sears, 1849. Music by Richard S. Willis, 1850, arr. by sixpence.

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G C G Am C D
It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old
G C G Am D G
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold:
B Em G Am C D
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men, from heav'n's all-gracious King."
G C G Am D G
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

G C G Am C D
And ye, beneath life's crushing load, whose forms are bending low,
G C G Am D G
Who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow,
B Em G Am C D
Look now! for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing.
G C G Am D G
O rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing.

G C G Am C D
For lo, the days are hastening on, by prophets seen of old,
G C G Am D G
When, with the ever-circling years, shall come the time foretold,
B Em G Am C D
When peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling,
G C G Am D G
And the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.

G C G Am C D
Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suffered long;
G C G Am D G
Beneath the angel strain have rolled two thousand years of wrong;
B Em G Am C D
And man, at war with man, hears not, the love-song which they bring;
G C G Am D G
O hush the noise, ye men of strife and hear the angels sing.
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D Em
come and worship, come and worship,
D Em
come and worship, come and worship,
Am Dsus D G
worship Christ, the newborn King.
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