**It Came Upon the Midnight Clear**

G C/G G C/G G C A D 1. It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old,

G C/G G C/G G C D G  
From angels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;

B Em/G B Em D/A A D  
“Peace on the earth, good will to men, From Heav’n’s all-gracious King.”

G C/G G C/G G C D G  
The world in solemn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing.

G C/G G C/G G C A D 2. And ye, beneath life’s crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,

G C/G G C/G G C D G  
Who toil along the climbing way, With painful steps and slow,

B Em/G B Em D/A A D  
Look now! for glad and golden hours, Come swiftly on the wing.

G C/G G C/G G C D G  
Oh, rest beside the weary road, And hear the angels sing!

G C/G G C/G G C A D 3. For lo! the days are hast’ning on, by prophet seen of old,

G C/G G C/G G C D G  
When with the ever-circling years, shall come the time foretold

B Em/G B Em D/A A D  
When Christ shall come and all shall own, The Prince of Peace, their King,

G C/G G C/G G C D G  
And saints shall meet Him in the air, and with the angels sing.