It Came upon the Midnight Clear

Words: Edmund H. Sears, 1849 (Luke 2:8-14)
Music: Richard Storrs Willis, 1850
Tune: CAROL, CMD

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It came upon the midnight clear, that distant gladsome messenger had appeared.
1. It came upon the midnight clear, that
glorious song of old, from heaven's all-gracious King.
Bb Major: Bb Eb Bb F7 Bb
A Major (Capo 1): A D A E7 A

2. Still through the cloven skies they come with
glorious song of old, from heaven's all-gracious King.
Bb Eb Bb F7 Bb E7 F7 Bb
A D A E7 A

3. And ye, beneath life's crushing load, whose
forms are bending low, who prophesied for old, when
Bb Eb Bb F7 Bb E7 F7 Bb
A D A E7 A

4. For lo! the days are hastening on, by
glorious song of old, from heaven's all-gracious King.
Bb Eb Bb F7 Bb E7 F7 Bb
A D A E7 A

The Angels Bend Near the Earth
The angels bend near the earth, to touch their harps of gold:
"Peace and joy to men from heaven's all-gracious King." The peace above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering wing;
D D7 Gm/Bb D Gm F/C C7 F F7
C# C#7 F#m/A C# F#m E/B B7 E E7

and toil and pain is grant to men, the days of weary time;
D D7 Gm/Bb D Gm F/C C7 F F7
C# C#7 F#m/A C# F#m E/B B7 E E7

The life they bend is passing and the years shall soon be gone;
D D7 Gm/Bb D Gm F/C C7 F F7
C# C#7 F#m/A C# F#m E/B B7 E E7

The peace and joy the angels bring to earth shall never end;
D D7 Gm/Bb D Gm F/C C7 F F7
C# C#7 F#m/A C# F#m E/B B7 E E7

The joy the angels bring to earth shall never end;
D D7 Gm/Bb D Gm F/C C7 F F7
C# C#7 F#m/A C# F#m E/B B7 E E7

The angels bend near the earth, to touch their harps of gold:
"Peace and joy to men from heaven's all-gracious King."
world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.
ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.
rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing.
the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.