

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Arranged by Ron Zuckerman

D
G
D
G
D
G

It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - ri - ous
 Still through the clo - ven skies they and come With peace - ful
 Yet with the wo - of sin and strife The world - has

T 7 7 5 5 5 2 3 2 2 3 3 3
 A 7 7 6 6 6 3 3 3 3 3 3 3
 B 4 9 6+- 8 7 5 4 5 4 4 5 6+- 7

E7
A7
D
G
D
G
D

song - of old, From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To
 wings - un furled, And still their heav - en - ly mu - sic floats O'er
 suf - fered long; Be - neath the heav - en - ly strain have rolled Two

T 5 5 5 6+- 7 7 5 5 5 2 3 2 2
 A 6+- 6+- 6+- 7 7 6 6 6 3 3 3 3
 B 7 8 9 8 4 9 8 8 7 5 4 5 4 4

G
A7
D
F#
Bm

touch their harps - of gold: "Peace on the earth, - good will to
 all the wea - ry world; A bove its sad - and low - ly
 thou - sand years - of wrong; And man, at war - with man, hears

T 3 3 4 4 4 4 9 6+- 6+- 6+- 6+- 5 5
 A 3 3 4 4 4 5 9 5 5 6+- 7+- 5 5
 B 5 5 6+- 5 4 7 9 9 5 6+- 7+- 5 6+-

A7
E7
A
A7
D

men, From heav - en's all - gra - cious King." - The world in
 plains They bend - on hov - er - ing wing, - And ev - er
 not The tid - ings which - they bring; - O hush the

T 5 5 6+- 6+- 6+- 5 5 5 4 3 7 7
 A 5 5 7 7 7 4 4 4 4 2 7 7
 B 7 9 8 7 6+- 5 6+- 5 4 4 4 9 6+-

G
D
G
D
G
A7
D

sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
 o'er - its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 noise, - ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing!

T 5 5 5 2 3 2 2 3 3 4 4 4 4
 A 6 6 6 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 4 4 5
 B 8 7 5 4 5 4 4 5 5 6+- 5 4 7