

511 It Came upon the Midnight Clear

B \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat F9/A B \flat E \flat C7/G C9 F

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. O ye be - neath life's crush - ing load Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 3. For lo, the days are has - tening on, By proph - ets seen of old,

B \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat F9/A B \flat E \flat C \flat F7 B \flat

The an - gels, bend - ing near the earth, Their won - drous sto - ry told
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow;
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told;

D G \flat /B \flat D G \flat F/C C7 F

Of peace on earth, good will to men, From heaven's all - gra - cious King;
 Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
 When the new heaven and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,

F7 B \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat F9/A B \flat E \flat C \flat F7 B \flat

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
 And all the world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

Isaiah 9:6 / Luke 2:13, 14 / Revelation 21:1. This setting of the familiar carol has become popular in the United States and elsewhere.

WORDS: Edmund H. Sears, adapt.
 MUSIC: Richard Storrs Willis

CAROL
 C.M.D.

Alternate tunes: 158, 159, 512