

It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

Key of D
3/4

Verse 1:

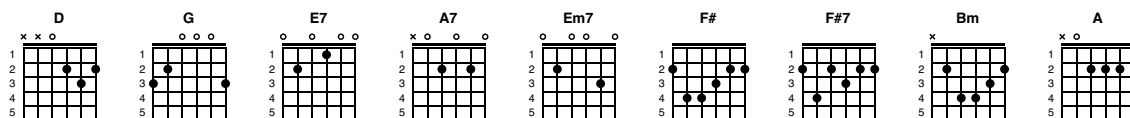
D **G** **D** **G** **D** **G** **E7** **A7**
It came upon a midnight clear, that glorious song of old,
D **G** **D** **Em7** **A7** **D**
From angels bending near the earth, to touch their harps of gold;
F# **F#7** **Bm** **F#7** **Bm**
“Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
A **E7** **A** **A7**
From heav’n’s all-gracious King.”
D **G** **D** **Em7** **A7** **D**
The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.

Verse 2:

D **G** **D**
Still through the cloven skies they come
G **E7** **A7**
With peaceful wings unfurled,
D **G** **D** **Em7** **A7** **D**
And still their heav’nly music floats o’er all the weary world;
F# **F#7** **Bm** **F#7** **Bm** **A** **E7** **A** **A7**
Above its sad and low--ly plains, they bend on hov’ring wing,
D **G** **D** **Em7** **A7** **D**
And ever o’er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

Verse 3:

D **G** **D** **G** **E7** **A7**
Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suffered long;
D **G** **D** **Em7** **A7** **D**
Beneath the angel strain have rolled two thousand years of wrong;
F# **F#7** **Bm** **F#7** **Bm** **A** **E7** **A** **A7**
And man, at war with man, hears not the love-song which they bring;
D **G** **D** **Em7** **A7** **D**
Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife and hear the angels sing.



It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

Key of E
3/4

Verse 1:

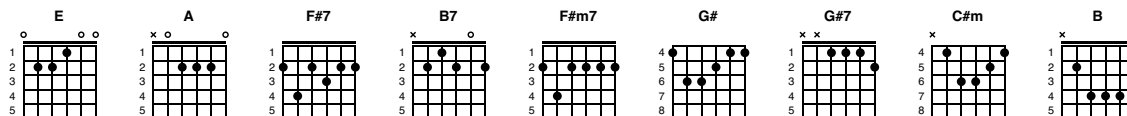
E A E A E A F#7 B7
 It came upon a midnight clear, that glorious song of old,
 E A E F#m7 B7 E
 From angels bending near the earth, to touch their harps of gold;
 G# G#7 C#m G#7 C#m
 "Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
 B F#7 B B7
 From heav'n's all-gracious King."
 E A E F#m7 B7 E
 The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.

Verse 2:

E A E
 Still through the cloven skies they come
 A F#7 B7
 With peaceful wings unfurled,
 E A E F#m7 B7 E
 And still their heav'nly music floats o'er all the weary world;
 G# G#7 C#m G#7 C#m B F#7 B B7
 Above its sad and low--ly plains, they bend on hov'ring wing,
 E A E F#m7 B7 E
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

Verse 3:

E A E A F#7 B7
 Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suffered long;
 E A E F#m7 B7 E
 Beneath the angel strain have rolled two thousand years of wrong;
 G# G#7 C#m G#7 C#m B F#7 B B7
 And man, at war with man, hears not the love-song which they bring;
 E A E F#m7 B7 E
 Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife and hear the angels sing.



It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

Key of F
3/4

Verse 1:

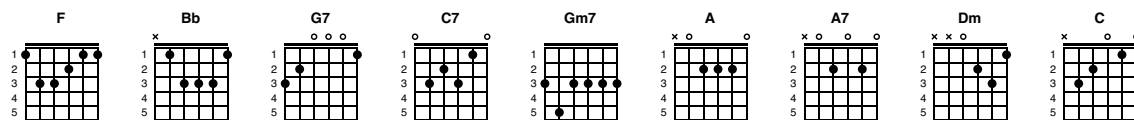
F Bb F Bb F Bb G7 C7
It came upon a midnight clear, that glorious song of old,
F Bb F Gm7 C7 F
From angels bending near the earth, to touch their harps of gold;
A A7 Dm A7 Dm
“Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
C G7 C C7
From heav’n’s all-gracious King.”
F Bb F Gm7 C7 F
The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.

Verse 2:

F Bb F
Still through the cloven skies they come
Bb G7 C7
With peaceful wings unfurled,
F Bb F Gm7 C7 F
And still their heav’nly music floats o’er all the weary world;
A A7 Dm A7 Dm C G7 C C7
Above its sad and low--ly plains, they bend on hov’ring wing,
F Bb F Gm7 C7 F
And ever o’er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

Verse 3:

F Bb F Bb G7 C7
Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suffered long;
F Bb F Gm7 C7 F
Beneath the angel strain have rolled two thousand years of wrong;
A A7 Dm A7 Dm C G7 C C7
And man, at war with man, hears not the love-song which they bring;
F Bb F Gm7 C7 F
Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife and hear the angels sing.



It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

Key of G
3/4

Verse 1:

G C G C G C A7 D7
 It came upon a midnight clear, that glorious song of old,
 G C G Am7 D7 G
 From angels bending near the earth, to touch their harps of gold;
 B B7 Em B7 Em
 "Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
 D A7 D D7
 From heav'n's all-gracious King."
 G C G Am7 D7 G
 The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.

Verse 2:

G C G
 Still through the cloven skies they come
 C A7 D7
 With peaceful wings unfurled,
 G C G Am7 D7 G
 And still their heav'nly music floats o'er all the weary world;
 B B7 Em B7 Em D A7 D D7
 Above its sad and low--ly plains, they bend on hov'ring wing,
 G C G Am7 D7 G
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

Verse 3:

G C G C A7 D7
 Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suffered long;
 G C G Am7 D7 G
 Beneath the angel strain have rolled two thousand years of wrong;
 B B7 Em B7 Em D A7 D D7
 And man, at war with man, hears not the love-song which they bring;
 G C G Am7 D7 G
 Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife and hear the angels sing.

