

# IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

D A  
It came upon the midnight clear,  
D G D  
That glorious song of old,  
D Bm G A  
From angels bending near the earth,  
D A D  
To touch their harps of gold;  
Bm F#m Bm  
Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,  
Em A  
From heaven's all-gracious King!  
F#m Bm G  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
D A D  
To hear the angels sing  
  
F#m Bm G D