

=(G)| G C | G = G<sup>sus4</sup> G = = | C A7 | D |  
 1. It came upon the mid- night clear, That glorious song of old, From  
 | G C | G = G<sup>sus4</sup> G = = | C = Am D7 = = | G |  
 angels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold: "Peace  
 | B7 | Em = B7 Em = = | D A7 | D | D7 |  
 on the earth, goodwill to all From heavens all gracious King!" The  
 | G C | G = G<sup>sus4</sup> G = = | C = Am D7 = = | G == > |  
 world in solemn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.

=(G)| G C | G = G<sup>sus4</sup> G = = | C A7 | D |  
 2. Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings un- furled; And  
 | G C | G = G<sup>sus4</sup> G = = | C = Am D7 = = | G |  
 still their heavenly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world: A-  
 | B7 | Em = B7 Em = = | D A7 | D D7 |  
 bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hovering wing, And  
 | G C | G = G<sup>sus4</sup> G = = | C = Am D7 = = | G == > |  
 ever o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.

=(G) | G C | G = G<sup>sus4</sup> G = = | C A7 | D |  
 3. And ye beneath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bending low, Who  
 | G C | G = G<sup>sus4</sup> G = = | C = Am D7 = = | G |  
 toil along the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow; Look  
 | B7 | Em = B7 Em = = | D A7 | D D7 |  
 now, for glad and gol - den hours Come swiftly on the wing; O  
 | G C | G = G<sup>sus4</sup> G = = | C = Am D7 = = | G == > |  
 rest beside the wea - ry road And hear the an - gels sing.

=(G) | G C | G = G<sup>sus4</sup> G = = | C A7 | D |  
 4. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By prophets bards fore-told, When  
 | G C | G = G<sup>sus4</sup> G = = | C = Am D7 = = | G |  
 with the ever-cir - cling years comes 'round the age of gold, When  
 | B7 | Em = B7 Em = = | D A7 | D D7 |  
 peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling, And  
 | G C | G = G<sup>sus4</sup> G = = | C = Am D7 = = | G |  
 all the world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.