

# It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

Kutless

Intro: 6/8 || Em | Em/addF# | Em | Em/addF# ||

1. It came up-on the mid-night clear\_\_\_\_ That glor-i-ous song of old\_\_\_\_  
 From an-gels bend-ing near the earth\_\_\_\_ To touch their harps of gold\_\_\_\_  
 Peace on the earth good-will to men\_\_\_\_ From heav-ens all grac-ious King\_\_\_\_  
 The world in sol-emn still-ness lay\_\_\_\_ To hear the an-gels sing\_\_\_\_

|| Em | Em/addF# | Em | Em/addF# ||  
 Ah.... Ah Ah.... Ah.... Ah.... Ah....

2. Still through the clo-ven skies they come\_\_\_\_ With peace-ful wings un-furled\_\_\_\_  
 And still their heav-en-ly music floats\_\_\_\_ O'er all the wear-y world\_\_\_\_  
 A-bove its sad and low-ly plains\_\_\_\_ They bend on hov-er-ing wing\_\_\_\_  
 And ev-er o-ver its Ba-bel sounds\_\_\_\_ The bles-sed an-gels sing\_\_\_\_

Instr: || Em | Cmaj7 | Em | B7 | Em | Cmaj7 | Em - D | Em |  
 | B7 | Em - G | Cmaj7 - Am | D | Em | Cmaj7 | Em - D | Em | // // ||

3. O ye be-neath life's crush-ing load\_\_\_\_ Whose forms are bend-ing low\_\_\_\_  
 Who toil a-long the climb-ing way\_\_\_\_ With pain-ful steps and slow\_\_\_\_  
 Look now for glad and gold-en hours\_\_\_\_ Come swift-ly on the wing\_\_\_\_  
 Oh rest be-side the wear-y road\_\_\_\_ And hear the an-gels sing\_\_\_\_

||: Em | Em/addF# | Em | Em/addF# :||... repeat and fade