

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

CHRIST, THE REDEEMER:
BIRTH

And the glory of the Lord shone around them... Luke 2:9

B \flat E \flat Dm Gm E \flat C7 F

It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come With peace-ful wings up-furled,
And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
For lo, the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-ets seen of old,

B \flat E \flat Dm G 9 Cm F7 B \flat

From an-gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly mu-sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
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 D/C Gm/B \flat Gm7 F/C C7 F

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gra - cious King!"
A - bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
Look now! for glad and gold-en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,

B \flat E \flat Dm G 9 Cm7 F7 B \flat

The world in sol - emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be-side the wea-ry road And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

TEXT: *Edmund H. Sears*
MUSIC: *Richard S. Willis*

CAROL
В ту ночь на поле пастухам