It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

D	0	5	2	4~3	1	0	1	0	0	1	2	3	3^	′ 4	5	4.
А																
D																
	It c	ame	e up	on the	ar	That glorious song of old										
D	0	5	2	4~3	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	2^	′1	0	3.	
A	•	-	-		_	•	-	•	•	-	-	-	-	•	•••	
D																
	From angels bending near the earth								То	o toi	ıch	theii	: hai	rps o	of g	old
D	5	5					2	3	5	4	3	2	1	2	1	0
А			1	12.	4	4										
D																
	Pea	ace	on tl	ne eart	o men	From heaven's all-gracious King						us King				
D	0	5	2	4~3	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	2^	΄1	0	3.	
А																
D																
	The world in solemn stillness lay								To hear the angels sing							
D	0	5	2	4~3	1	0	1	0	0	1	2	3	3^	' 4	5	4.
Α																
D																
	Abo	ove	it's s	ad and	s	They bend on hovering wing										
D	0	5	2	4~3	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	2^	′1	0	3.	
А																
D																
	An	d ev	ver o	'er its	5	Th	e bl	esse	d an	gels	s sin	ıg				
D	5	5					2	3	5	4′	~3	2	1^	′2~	1 (0
А			1	1 2.	4	4										
D																
	And ye, beneath life's crushing load								W	nose	for	ms a	are t	bend	ling	low

D	0	5	2	4~3	1	0	1	0	0 1 1 2~1 0 3.				
А													
D													
	Who toil along the climbing way							ay	With painful steps and slow				
D	0	5	2	4~3	1	0	1	0	0 1 2 3 3~4 5 4.				
А													
D													
	Lo	ok n	OW 1	for glao	d an	d go	lder	hours	Come swiftly on the wing				
D	0	5	2	4~3	1	0	1	0	0 1 1 2~1 0 3.				
А													
D													
	O, rest beside the weary road								And hear the angels sing				

D	0 1 1 2~1 0 3.
А	
D	

And hear the angels sing