

B \flat E \flat B \flat B \flat sus4 B \flat

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose
 4. For, lo, the days are has - tening on, By
Introit. The Shep - herds went in haste and found A

E \flat C7 F B \flat E \flat

glo - rious song of old, From an - gels bend - ing
 peace - ful wings un - furled, And still their heav'n - ly
 forms are bend - ing low, Who toil a - long the
 proph - et bards fore - told, When with the ev - er -
 fam - 'ly on this night, 'Twas Ma - ry, Jo - seph,

B \flat B \flat sus4 B \flat E \flat F7 B \flat

near the earth To touch their harps of gold: "Peace
 mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world: A -
 climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow, Look
 cir - cling years Comes 'round the age of gold; When
 and the child, O what a glo - rious sight! Our

D7 Gm D7 Gm F C7 F F7

on the earth, good will to men From heav'n's all gra - cious King; "The
 bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing, And
 now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing: O
 peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling, And
 God is in his ho - ly place, The God who wills to bring His

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world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
 ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 rest be - side the wea - ry road And hear the an - gels sing.
 all the world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.
 peo - ple to his house to dwell, Where all the an - gels sing.