

Edmund H. Sears

CAROL  
Richard S. W.

G

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That  
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come With  
3. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By

C D

glo - rious song of old, From  
peace - ful wings un - furled, And  
proph - et bards fore - told, When

G

an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To  
still their heaven - ly mu - sic floats O'er  
with the ev - er - cling years Comes

C D<sup>7</sup> G

touch their harps of gold: "Peace  
all the wea - ry world; A -  
round the age of gold; When

NC.

B

Emim  
G

on the earth, good will to men, From  
bove its sad and low - ly plains, They  
peace shall o - ver all the earth Its

D/F#

A7

D

D7

Intro

heaven's all - gra - cious King." The  
bend on hov - ering wing, And  
an - cient splen - dors fling, And

G

world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To  
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The  
the whole world send back the song Which

C

D7

G

hear the an - gels sing.  
bless - ed an - gels sing.  
now the an - gels sing.