

# The Carpenters - It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

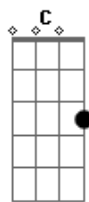
Tom: C

C F C  
It came upon a midnight clear  
F D7 G7  
That glorious song of old  
C F C  
From angels bending near the earth  
F G7 C  
To touch their harps of gold  
E7 Am  
"Peace on the earth, good will to men  
G D7 G  
From heaven's all gracious King;"  
C F C  
The world in solemn stillness lay,  
F G7 C  
To hear the angels sing

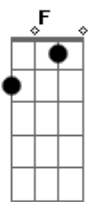
Still through the cloven skies they come  
With peaceful wings unfurled,  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing;  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
With painful steps and slow  
Look now! for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing;  
O rest beside the weary road  
And hear the angels sing

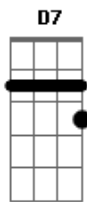
## Acordes



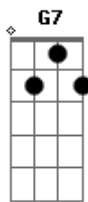
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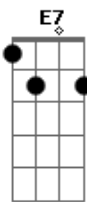
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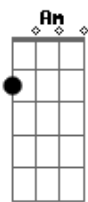
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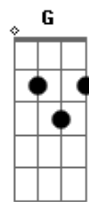
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