

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

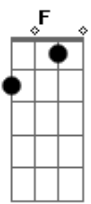
Still through the cloven skies they come
 With peaceful wings unfurled,
 And still their heavenly music floats
 O'er all the weary world
 Above its sad and lowly plains
 They bend on hovering wing;
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds
 The blessed angels sing.

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

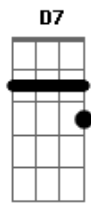
Acordes



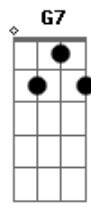
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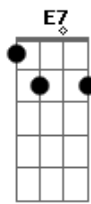
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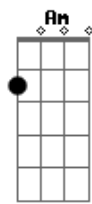
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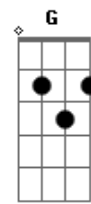
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