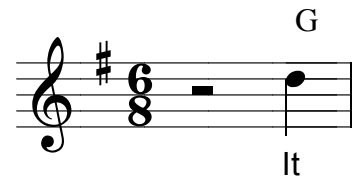


**Autoharp chords for melody playing by Siegfried Knöpfler, Jan./Feb. 2009**  
**Second version**

**It Came Upon The Midnight Clear (Sears / Willis)**



Single

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> C G C D<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G D

came up- on\_ the mid - night clear, That glo\_ - rious song\_ of old, From

*notes only (in high octave) ... simple harmony (first with fingers only) ... (without*

G D<sup>7</sup> C G C G C D<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G

an - gels bend\_ - ing near the earth To touch their harps\_ of gold: "Peace

*rhythm fills) ...*

B<sup>7</sup> A B<sup>7</sup> Em B<sup>7</sup> Em D A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>

on the earth\_ good will to men from hea ven's all gra\_ - cious king." The

*cautiously*

G D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> C G C D<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G

world in sol\_ - emn still - ness lay To hear the an\_ - gels sing."

*adding rhythm notes ...*

Yet

launching into slow 6/8 rhythm strums here ...

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> C G C D<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G D

with the woes\_\_ of sin and strife The world\_\_ has suf\_ -fered long; Be -

now "grabbing" full chords (and playing strong rhythm accents) ...

G D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> C G Am D<sup>7</sup> Am D<sup>7</sup> G

neath the an\_ -gel strain have rolled Two thou-sand years\_\_ of wrong; And

B<sup>7</sup> A B<sup>7</sup> Em B<sup>7</sup> Em D A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>

man, at war\_\_ with man, hears not The love\_ song which\_ they bring; O

G D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> Am Em B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Dm Gm

hush the noise\_\_, ye men of strife, And hear the an\_ -gels sing, O

tag: E<sup>7</sup> Am C D<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D G

Ddim<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Cdim<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G C G C D C G

hush the noise\_\_, ye men of strife, And hear the an\_ -gels sing!

only upstrokes ...

now softly pinching ...