

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day



1. I heard the bells on Christ-mas day Their old fa-mil-iar car-ols play,
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel-fries of all Christ-en-dom
 3. *And in de-spair I bowed my head; "There is no peace on earth," I said,*
 4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
 5. Till ring-ing, sing-ing on its way, The world re-volved from night to day,



And wild and sweet the words re-peat, Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 Had rolled a-long th'un-bro-ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.
"For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."
 The wrong shall fail, the right pre-vail, With peace on earth, good will to men."
 A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime, Of peace on earth, good will to men.

