

# I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

Trad.  
arr. Christian Morris

I heard the bells on Christ-mas day Their old fa-mi-liar  
I thought how, as the day had come, The bel-fries of all  
And in des-pair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on  
Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor  
Till, ring-ing, sing-ing, on its way, The world re-volved from

ca-rols play, And wild and sweet the words re-peat Of  
Chris-ten-dom Had rolled a-long th'un-bro-ken song Of  
earth," I said, "For hate is strong and mocks the song Of  
doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, the right pre-vail, With  
night to day, A voice, a chime, a chant su-blime, Of

1. 2. 3. 4. 5.  
peace on earth, good will to men.  
peace on earth, good will to men.  
peace on earth, good will to men."  
peace on earth, good will to men."  
peace on earth, good will to men!