

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

C
G7
C

1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas day Their old fa - mil - iar
 2. I thought, how as the day - had come, The bel - fies of - all
 3. And in de-spair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on
 4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor
 5. Then ring - ing sing - ing on its way, The world re - volved from

4
F
G
F
C
E
Am

car - ols 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 sub - lime Of

7
C
G7
C

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!

Text: Henry W. Longfellow, 1807-1882

Tune: Jean Baptiste Calkin, 1827-1905