

## I Heard the Bells

I heard the bells on Christmas day  
Their old familiar carols play,  
And wild and sweet the words repeat,  
Of peace on earth, goodwill to men.

I thought how, as the day had come,  
The belfries of all Christendom  
Had rolled along th' unbroken song,  
Of peace on earth, goodwill to men.

And in despair I bowed my head;  
"There is no peace on earth," I said.  
"For hate is strong and mocks the song,  
Of peace on earth, goodwill to men."

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep,  
"God is not dead, nor doth He sleep,  
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail,  
With peace on earth, goodwill to men."

Till, ringing, singing on its way,  
The world revolved from night to day,  
A voice, a chime, a chant subline,  
Of peach on earth goodwill to men.