I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

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D                     G         A
I heard the bells on Christmas Day,
      D            G      A
Their old familiar carols play
    A7                  D
And wild and sweet, the words repeat,
   G     D  A           Em      A
Of peace on earth, good will to men.


D                      G       A
I thought how, as the day had come,
    D               G        A
The belfries of all Christen-dom
    A7               D
Had rolled along the unbroken song
   G     D  A           Em      A
Of peace on earth, good will to men.


D                 G        A
And in dispair, I bowed my head.
       D              G         A
“There is no peace on earth,” I said.
     A7                  D
“For hate is strong, and mocks the song
   G     D  A           Em      A
Of peace on earth, good will to men.”


D                           G        A
Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
     D                G       A
“God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
    A7                     D
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail,
     G     D  A           Em   A7 D
With peace on earth, good will to men.”
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