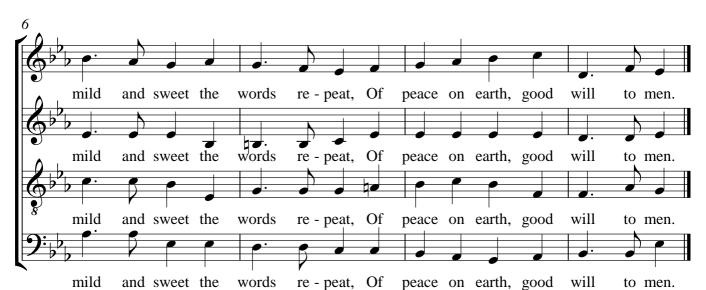
I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, (1863)

J. Baptiste Calkin (1827 - 1905)



1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas day, their old fa - mi - liar car - ols play And



- 1. I heard the bells on Christmas day their old familiar carols play and mild and sweet the words repeat, of peace on earth, good will to men.
- 2. I thought how as the day had come, the belfries of all Christendom had roll'd along th'unbroken song of peace on earth, good will to men.
- 3. And in despair I bow'd my head:
 "There is no peace on earth", I said,
 "For hate is strong and mocks the song
 of peace on earth, good will to men."
- 4. Then from each black, accursed mouth the cannon thundered in the South, and with the sound the carols drowned of peace on earth, good will to men.

- 5. It was as if an earthquake rent the heartstones of a continent, and made forlorn, the households born of peace on earth, good will to men.
- 6. 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, good will for men."
- 7. 'Til ringing, singing on its way, the world revolved from night to day. A voice, a chime, a chant sublime, of peace on earth, good will to men!