



*I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day
By Henry Wadsworth Longfellow*

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

*I thought how, as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
Had roll'd along the unbroken song,
Of peace on earth, good will to men.*

*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.*

*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 to men."*

*Till, ringing, singing on its way,
The world revolv'd from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,
Of peace on earth, good will to men.*