

I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

Jars Of Clay

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
Till ringing, singing on its way
The world revolves from night to day
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime
Of peace on earth, goodwill to men
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
Of peace on earth, goodwill to men
Of peace on earth, goodwill to men
Peace on earth, peace on earth, peace on earth
Peace on earth, peace on earth, peace on earth
Peace on earth, peace on earth
Then pealed the bells more loud and deep
God is not dead, nor does He sleep
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail
With peace on earth, goodwill to men

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