

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 menTill 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 menAnd 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 menPeace on earth, peace on earth, peace on earth
Peace on earth, peace on earth, peace on earth
Peace on earth, peace on earth

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