

David Phelps, I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

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

I thought how as the day had come
The belfries of a Christendom
Had rolled along the unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

Then in despair I bowed my head
There is no peace on earth, I said
"For hate is strong and it mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good will to men."

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, good will to men