Thoughtfully  \( \text{d} = 76–92 \)

1. I heard the bells on Christmas day
   Their old familiar carols play,
   And wild and sweet the bells of all Christendom
   Had rolled a long th'un-_is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong and world re-volved from night to day,
   A voice, a chime, a

2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bells of all Christendom
   Had rolled a long th'un-
   Is not dead, nor doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, the

3. And in despair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong and world re-volved from night to day,
   A voice, a chime, a

4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, the

5. Till, ringing, singing, on its way, The bells of all Christendom
   Had rolled a long th'un-
   World re-volved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a

Words repeat Of peace on earth, good will to men.
Broken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.
Mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."
Right prevail, With peace on earth, good will to men."
Chant sublime, Of peace on earth, good will to men!

Luke 2:14
Doctrine and Covenants 3:1–3