

The Bells Are Ringing Glad And Sweet

D. E. Hervey



The bells are ring-ing glad and sweet Be - neath th'a-do-ring an-gels' feet, And



in our hearts are glad tho'ts born By ju-bi-lant bells of Christ-mas morn; For,



in a man-ger, poor and low, Was born the Christ-child, years a-go; And



shep-herds, on the hills a-far, Were told the tid-ings by a star. O



ring, glad bells, ring loud and sweet The song the a-ges shall re-peat, Which



an-gels sing on Christ-mas still, Of "Peace on earth," Of "Peace on earth," Of



"Peace on earth, to men good will."