

SWEET CHIMING BELLS (an old Yorkshire carol)

While shepherds watch their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around

Chorus (after each verse):

Sweet bells, sweet chiming Christmas bells
Sweet bells, sweet chiming Christmas bells
They cheer us on our heavenly way
Sweet chiming bells

*Sweet bells, sweet chiming Christmas bells
Sweet bells, sweet bells, sweet bells
Sweet chiming Christmas bells, sweet bells
They cheer us on our heavenly way
Sweet chiming bells*

“Fear not,” said He
For mighty dread had seized their troubled minds
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind”

“To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord
And this shall be the sign.

All glory be to God on high
And to the earth be peace
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease”