

ophon

Hark how the bells, sweet sil-ver bells, all seem to say, throwcares a-way.
 Christmas is here, bring-ing good cheer, to young and old, meek and the bold.
 c B c A c B c A c B c A c B c A

5

Ding dong ding dong that is their song with joy-ful ring all ca-rol-ing.
 One seems to hear words of good cheer from eve-ry-where fill-ing the air.
 c B c A c B c A c B c A c B c A

9

Oh how they pound, rais-ing the sound, o'er hill and dale, tell-ing their tale.
 e d e c e d e c e d e c e d e c

13

Gai-ly they ring while peo-ple sing songs of good cheer, Christ-mas is here.
 a a a g f e e e d c d d d e d c B c A

17

Mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas. Mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry,
 E F# G# A B c d e d c E F# G# A B c

20

mer-ry Christ-mas. On on they send, on with-out end, their joy-ful tone
 d e d c c B c A c B c A c B c A

24

to eve-ry home. Ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dong dong. Bong!
 c B c A c B c A c B c A c A