I heard the bells on Christmas day their old familiar sound.
I thought how, as the carols play, and wild and sweet the words repeat of peace on earth, good will to men.

* the right hand from bars 9-12 can be played as tuplet crotchets, 4 per bar

7 April 2010

Music by Nigel Williams

Poem by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1864

Soprano

Organ or Piano

with vigour

Sw 8' 4' (2')

Sw to Gb 8' (4')

day had come, the bellfries of all Christen folk had rolled a long th'un broken song of peace on earth, good
will to men. Ah....
will to men. Ah....
will to men. Ah....

Sw

Gi

peace on earth, good will to men.
peace on earth, good will to men.
peace on earth, good will to men.

And in despair I

Sw reeds to Gi 8'
box closed

bowed my head. There is no peace on earth. I said, 'for hate is strong and mocks the song of peace on earth. Good
Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: 'God is not dead nor doth He sleep; the wrong shall fail, the will to men.

right pre vail with peace on earth good will to men. Ah....

Ah....

right pre vail with peace on earth good will to men. Till ringing, singing on its way the world revolved from night to day, a

Ah.....

peace on earth good will to men.

voice, a chime, a chant sublime of peace on earth good will to men I
heard the bells on Christmas day their old familiar carols play, and wild and sweet the words repeat of

Sop/Alto and right hand organ can be in tuplet crotchetts, 4 per bar, from bar 65-67

I thought how as the day had come, the bellfries of all Christendom had

rolled a long th'un broken song of peace on earth good will to men. Ah....

rolled a long th'un broken song of peace on earth good will to men. Till ringing on its way the
Ah.....

Ah....

peace on earth
good will
to men.

world revolvedromnight to day,
a voice, a chime,
a chant sublime of peace on earth
good will to men.

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Nigel Williams
7 April 2010