

Sweet Bells

Trad. arr. Bob Turner

$\text{♩} = 160$

While shep-herds watched their flocks by night all seat-ed on the ground. The

an - gel of the lord came down and glo - ry shone a - round. Sweet

bells. Sweet chi-ming Christ-mas bells. Sweet bells. Sweet chi-ming Christ-mas bells. They

cheer us on our heaven - ly way. Sweet chi - ming 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
A 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