

# Sweet Bells

*Thursday 17<sup>th</sup> December, 8:00pm*

*(Key: F major. Starting note: F)*

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

Sweet Bells, Sweet chiming Christmas Bells  
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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.”