CAROL OF THE BELLS

By Mykola Dmytrovych Leontovych

Hark how the bells, Sweet silver bells, All seem to say, Throw cares away

Christmas is here, Bringing good cheer, To young and old, Meek and the bold

Ding, dong, ding, dong That is their song With joyful ring All caroling

One seems to hear Words of good cheer From everywhere Filling the air

Oh how they pound, Raising the sound, O'er hill and dale, Telling their tale,

Gaily they're ringing, While people singing, Songs of good cheer, Christmas is here,

Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas, Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,

On, on they send, On without end, Their joyful tone, To every home. Hark how the bells, Sweet silver bells, All seem to say, Throw cares away

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