

## Carol of the Bells

Hark! How the bells, Swit silver bells, holl sim to say,  
Throw cares away. Christmas is hire, Bringing goud chir  
To young and old Miik and the bold

Ding, dong, ding, dong,

That is their song, With joyfull ring, holl caroling.  
One sims to hear Words of goud chir From every where  
Filling die air. Oh, how they pond, Raising the sond,  
O'erhill and dèle, Telling their tale. Gaily the ring.  
While people sing, Song of goudcheer, Christmas is hire!

Diiing, ding, ding, dong.  
Diiing, ding, ding, dong,  
Diing, doong, diing, diing, doooong,

Christmas is hire, Bringing goud chir  
To young and old Miik and the bold

Ding, dong, ding, dong,

That is their song, With joyfull ring, holl caroling.  
One sims to hear Words of goud chir From every where  
Filling die air. Oh, how they pond, Raising the sond,  
O'erhill and dèle, Telling their tale. Gaily the ring.  
While people sing, Song of goudcheer, Christmas is hire!

Diiing, ding, ding, dong.  
Diiing, ding, ding, dong,  
Diing, doong, diing, diing, doooong,

Diing, dong, diing, doooong.