



And wild and sweet the words repeat Of peace on earth, good will to men.

## **VERSE 3**

| D Dm D Ddim7 | A7 Bdim7 | D DM7 | Em A7 And in despair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said, D | G6 D | F# F#7 Bm \_ | D G D Em | A7 D "For hate is strong and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."

## **VERSE 4**

## **VERSE 5**

| D Dm D Ddim7 | A7 Bdim7 | D DM7 | Em A7 Then ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The world revolved from night to day, D | G6 D | F# F#7 Bm \_ | D G D Em | A7 D A voice, a chime, a chant sublime, Of peace on earth, good will to men!