

CHRISTMAS



Ring out, oh bells of Christmastide !
Across the pure white snow ;
Ring out to every listening ear
The tale of long ago.

Peal forth, ye bells of Christmastide !
The sweet and glad refrain
Of that new song which stirred the heavens
And woke Judea's plain.

Ring out, oh bells of Christmastide !
Till, borne on every breeze,
The fragrance of your incense floats
O'er nigh and far-off seas.

Peal forth, ye bells of Christmastide !
Till scenes of starless night
Shine radiant 'neath the glory-beams
Of clear, celestial light.

Ring out, oh bells of Christmastide !
Till woe and war shall cease ;
And voices of a ransomed world
Peal forth the psalm of peace.

--E. S. M.