

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.