

**Christmas Morning (Froelich)**

Words: Marian Froelich, 1881.

Music: Gideon Froelich.

Glory's kiss awoke the morning,  
Which beheld the Savior's birth,  
And with nature's rosy dawning,  
Peace, good-will, was born on earth.  
Heaven's door rolled wide asunder,  
Through the gate of pearl and gem,  
Angels thronged to see this wonder,  
Earth held Heaven's diadem.

**Refrain**

Ring, O bells, your loudest, sweetest,  
And ye children, shout with glee;  
Love the greatest, the completest,  
Christmas gave to you and me.  
Ring, O bells, ring, O bells,  
Ring your loudest, ring your sweetest,  
Ring, O bells, ring, O bells,  
Ring your sweetest Christmas bells!

Olive, myrtle, pine and laurel,  
Weave in beauteous garlands fair;  
While our voices raise a choral,  
Him our love and thanks to bear.  
But how poor the gifts we offer,  
Have we aught to give but them?  
Yea, our hearts we humbly proffer,  
Make them now a Bethlehem.

**Refrain**