

Christmas Morning
Marian Froelich, 1881.
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