

Little Children, Can You Tell  
Anonymous, before 1913.

Little children, can you tell,  
Do you know the story well,  
Every girl and every boy,  
Why the angels sing for joy,  
On the Christmas morning.

Yes, we know the story well;  
Listen now, and hear us tell  
Every girl and every boy,  
Why the angels sing for joy,  
On the Christmas morning.

Shepherds sat upon the ground,  
Fleecy flocks were scattered round,  
When a brightness filled the sky,  
And a song was heard on high  
On the Christmas morning.

"Joy and peace!" the angels sang;  
Far the pleasant echoes rang;  
"Peace on earth, to men good-will";  
Hark! the angels sing it still  
On the Christmas morning.

For a little Babe that day  
Cradled in a manger lay,  
Born on earth our Lord to be;  
This the wondering angels see  
On the Christmas morning.

Joy our little hearts shall fill,  
Peace and love, and all good-will;  
This fair Babe of Bethlehem  
Children loves, and blesses them  
On the Christmas morning.