

The Birthday of Our King

Harriet Jones, 1886.

Alonzo Abbey.

Hear the merry Christmas bells,  
Sounding o'er the hills and dells;  
Men rejoice, and angels sing,  
'Tis the birthday of our King.

Refrain

Hear the bells, the merry bells,  
Clear and sweet the music swells;  
Let them ring, oh, let them ring,  
'Tis the birthday of our King.

Little eyes are shining bright,  
From the heart's inmost delight;  
As the angels kindly bring  
Gifts this birthday of our King.

Refrain

Youths and maidens gaily glide  
O'er the snow at eventide;  
Hear them chant and gaily sing,  
On the birthday of our King.

Refrain

Older hearts rejoice today;  
Well they may, yes, well they may:  
Every fear doth nearer bring,  
The glad coming of their King.

Refrain