

Christmas, Glad Christmas
Katherine Irvine, 1901.

Christmas, glad Christmas,
Is with us once more,
And all the rich blessings
From the Christ we adore.
So little children sing out the glad cry,
Peace is our watchword,
'Twill reach God on high.

Good will to all let
Our banners now show,
And higher and grander
May our anthems still grow.
So little children sing out the glad cry,
Good will our anthem,
'Twill reach God on high.

Wave then our pennant
O'er all the broad earth,
Let voices of children
Still proclaim the great worth.
So little children sing out the glad cry,
Sweet alleluia,
'Twill reach God on high.